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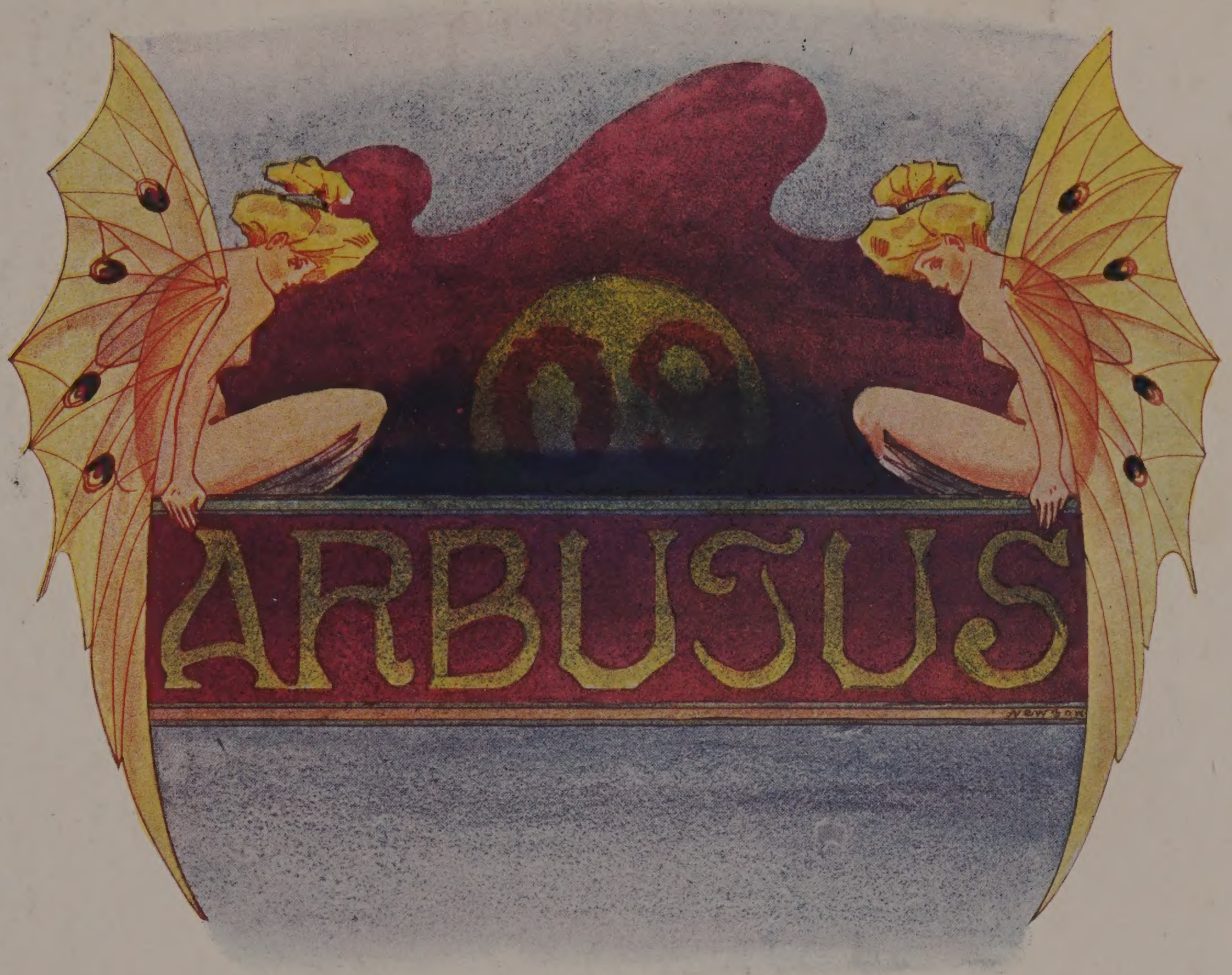

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The Class of '09

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We
greet
the class
with this book,
the result of our best
efforts. We have tried to
meet every phase of life in the
University, to make it representa-
tive, and to establish a seal and record
of four fleeting years in the University. May
the class peruse it with satisfaction and due remi-
niscence. The editor thanks kindly the mem-
bers of the staff who have shown abso-
lute fidelity and zeal from the be-
ginning. Especial thanks are
due Miss Sickler for un-
tiring effort in both
joke and lit-
erary sec-
tions

*

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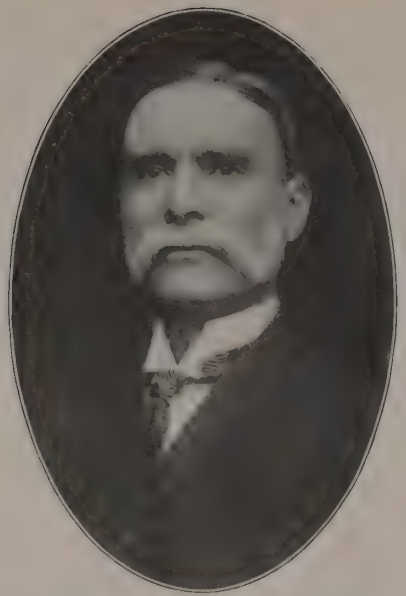

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Indiana University

AMONG the twenty-five leading colleges and universities of the nation, ranked by total attendance, Indiana University stands nineteenth, according to statistics gathered by Professor Rudolph Tombo of Columbia University in "Science", December 25, 1908. By this same authority and on the same basis of comparison, Indiana ranks eleventh among the state universities of the country. Considering the size of the city in which she is located, her age, the wealth and population of the State in which she is the university, and the number of colleges and universities in the State, this position is not remarkable. When all these facts are taken in account, Indiana University seems to have maintained about the ranking in size which she would be expected to maintain.

However, by the statistics above quoted, Indiana University stands eleventh among the twenty-five leading colleges and universities graded according to the total attendance in the Liberal Arts Department, and sixth, by the same standard, among all the State universities. This much higher proportional rank, and especially this higher numerical position among all the institutions of the land which offer liberal arts courses, is noteworthy, and should be a matter of considerable pride to the alumni of the university and the citizens of Indiana.

In the last quarter century the chief concern of the educators of this country has been the establishment and promotion of the technical and professional departments and schools. The arguments raised at the beginning of the last century by some of the scientific giants of that period greatly influenced college curricula, especially in America. Since the beginning of the utilitarian campaign we have yielded more and more to the demands for useful education, for education that will fit men and women for the particular kind of work which is to be their vocation in life. "This is the day of specialists" has been the cry, and the universities have listened to the cry.

Beyond question, this utilitarian tendency in the education of the world and this tendency to specialize in the world's work, have had splendid material results. Food has been purified, homes have been made more sanitary and comfortable, cities have been rendered decently inhabitable. Disease has been robbed of much of its terror. The soil has been made to yield a greater increase, the value of forests has been enhanced, mines have been made to enlarge the size and the worth of their output. The efficiency of transportation, both by land and sea, has been vastly improved. Applied physics have wrought miracles with steam and with electricity. Many of these improvements, to which Indiana and Indiana University have made their contributions, have come from the specially equipped

university laboratories and the shops of the technical schools. All have come as a result of the tendency to specialize, particularly in the useful occupations. Man's physical necessities, comforts, and luxuries, have been wonderfully ministered to by this specialized utilitarian effort; his life has been made more agreeable in countless ways. And there is much more to be done. Indiana and Indiana University must do much more to keep pace with the march of material progress. The technical and professional schools have still an infinite amount of material good to accomplish.

In consequence of the mighty and tangible exploits of specialized utilitarian education, there has been a tendency, not to overestimate the value of such education, but to underestimate the value of liberal education.

There is not space in this article, nor need in this book, to set forth at length the many, oft-maintained virtues of liberal education. The pleasures and the personal satisfaction derivable from this education, have been testified to from the time of Aristotle to the time of Cardinal Newman, and by a host between. The moral value of an education devoted to culture, has had its many advocates. Today even the professional schools recognize the increased efficiency for specialization resulting from an education which strives for the disciplining and the broadening of the mind. Another argument has often been urged by the supporters of liberal education, and this argument it might be well to look into a little more closely.

Though a high degree of specialization and a narrowing of the individual's sphere of labor, unquestionably increases the effectiveness and worth of that labor, in the necessary division of this world's practical work, nevertheless there is a point of diminishing returns when the welfare of all society is considered.

"There can be no doubt," said Dr. Copleston, "that every art is improved by confining the professor of it to that single study. But, although the art is advanced by this concentration of mind in the service, the individual, who is confined to it, goes back . . . Society requires some other contribution from each individual, besides the particular duties of his profession."

There are, indeed, requisites for citizenship beyond the making of a livelihood and the performance of a part of the world's necessary labor. This is particularly true of a democracy. Popular government, universal suffrage make other great demands for citizenship. Civilized society, in the care for its defective members, in its various philanthropies, in its need for morality in private and in business life, even in its desire for pleasant and stimulating conversation; in these and in many other ways society requires much of citizens. Home life needs more than a comfortable income and sanitary appointments. Man, himself, has never been content with satisfying his physical wants alone. The State, society, the home and each individual make demands other than those which a utilitarian education can supply; demands which it is the business of a liberal education to supply. For, as a great disciple of this education has said:

"A university training" (by which he meant a liberal education) "aims at raising the intellectual tone of society, at cultivating the public mind, at purifying the national taste, at supplying true principles to popular enthusiasm and fixed aims to popular aspirations, at giving enlargement and sobriety to the ideas of the age, at facilitating the exercise of political power, and refining the intercourse of private life."

The education which tends to do all this, to quote again from Cardinal Newman, "is, in the object which it pursues, as useful as the art of wealth or the art of health, though it is less susceptible of method and less tangible, less complete in its result."

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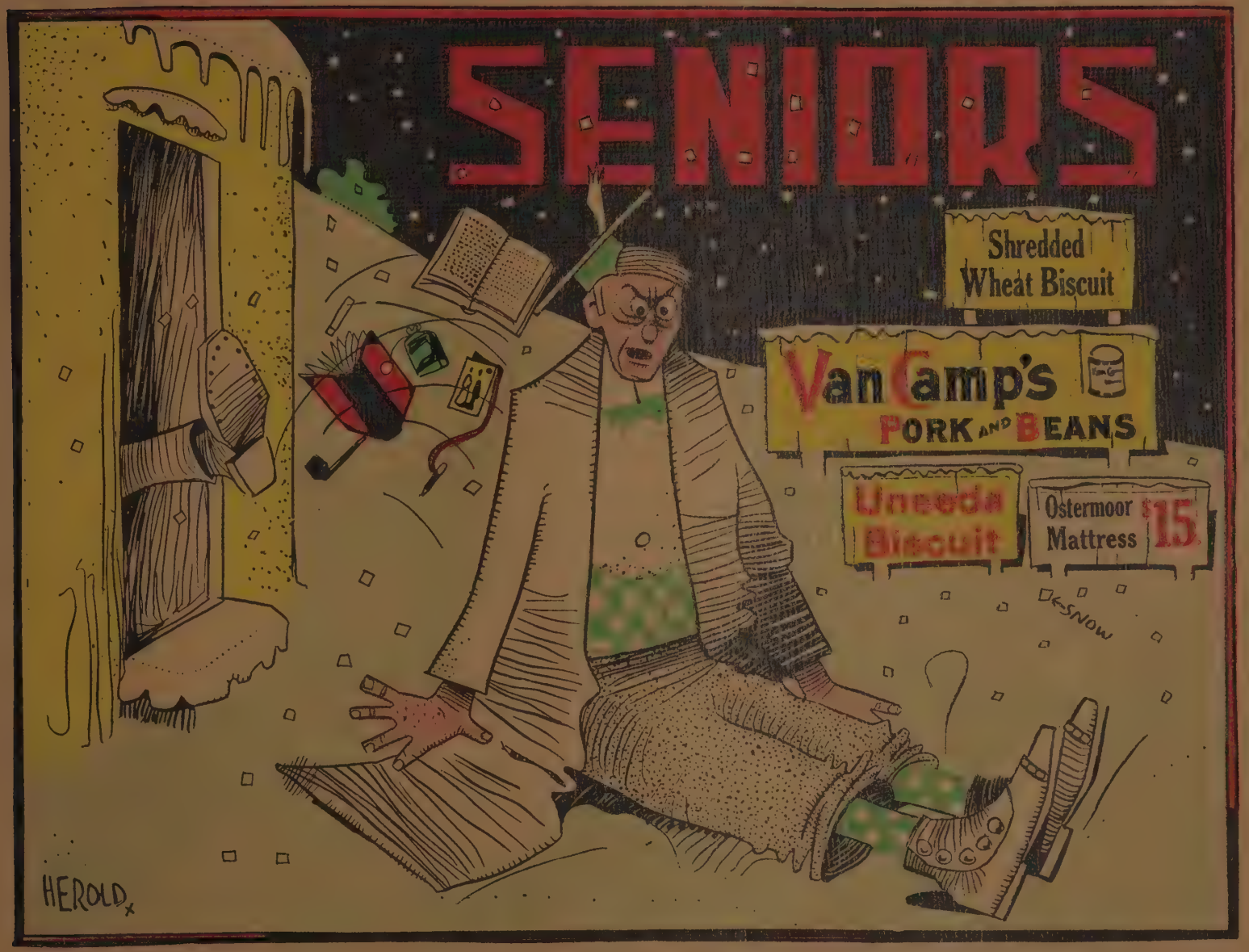
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Mathematics. A. B. Independent; Girls' Basketball Team, '05-'06, '06-'07, '07-'08; Euclidean Circle.

Caroline Black, Cincinnati, Ohio

Botany. A. M. A. B., 1908, Fine Arts.

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History. A..B. Delta Tau Delta; Alpha Delta Sigma; Press Club; History Club; *Daily Student* Staff, '04, '05, '06; Varsity Yell Leader, '05; University Editor *Telephone*, '04, '05, '06, '08, '09; Junior Book, '08; History, Mitchell H. S., '06-'07; University Band, '05, '06, '07.

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German. A. B. Independent; Basketball Team, '05-'06; Second Thompson Prize Contest.

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Physics. A. B. Delphian; Physics Club; Assistant in Physics, Fall Term, '08; Instructor in Physics at Pennsylvania State College, since February, '09.

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Law. A. B. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

HIMELICK HOGAN HOGG HOHLT HORN

ROBERT WESLEY HIMELICK, Bloomington, Indiana

Education. A. B. Superintendent Schools Jonesboro, Indiana; Fairmount, Indiana, and Maussen, Pennsylvania Normal; Instructor Spiceland Academy; Graduate Indiana State Normal School; Student New York University and Chicago University; Member Pi Kappa Mu.

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BERTHA ELIZABETH HUNTER, Williamsport, Indiana

English. A. B.

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Graduate Imperial Nanyang College, Shanghai, China; A. B., 1904; University of California, 1905-06; University of Chicago Law School, 1906-08; University of Illinois Law School, October and November, 1908; History Club; Member Chinese Students' Alliance of the Eastern States, U. S. A.

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Physics. A. B. Indiana University Band, 1902-04; Assistant Principal Scribner's High School since 1905.

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HAZEL KING, Union City, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B.

KIRK KING KLINE KIMMEL KRATLI

JAMES WILLIAM KIRK, Martinsville, Indiana

Latin. A. B.

GENEVA KIMMEL, Huntington, Indiana

Botany. A. B.

HORTON KLINE, Upland, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Euclidian Circle; Pi Kappa Mu; University Band.

RUBY OLIVE KING, Bloomington, Indiana

English. A. B.

WM. FRANKLIN KRATLI, Knox, Indiana

Chemistry. A. B.

KNIGHT LAGOW LA RUE LEFFEL LIND

GEARRY LLOYD KNIGHT, Zanesville, Indiana

Law. LL. B. A. B., Michigan, '07; Delta Tau Delta; Phi Delta Phi; Reinhard Club; Goethe Gesellschaft; Glee Club, '05-'06.

CHARLES GILBERT LEFFEL, North Manchester, Indiana

History. A. B. Kappa Sigma; History Club; Executive Committee of Jackson Club.

F. WADE LA RUE, Rensselaer, Indiana

Chemistry. A. B. Phi Delta Theta; Alpha Chi Sigma; Senior Reception Committee.

ROGER N. LAGOW, Princeton, Indiana

Latin. A. B.

AMELIA MARY LIND, Canal Dover, Ohio

German. A. B. Goethe Gesellschaft.

LOWER LUTTON McCLASKEY McCLELLAND McCLINTOCK

WILLIAM I. LOWER, Hudson, Indiana

Education. A. B. Graduate Indiana State Normal, 1904; Bergstrom Club.

DONALD CHARLES MCCLELLAND, Huntington, Indiana

Medicine. A. B. Beta Theta Pi; Nu Sigma Nu; Zeta Delta Chi.

BERNE B. MCCLASKEY, La Grange, Indiana

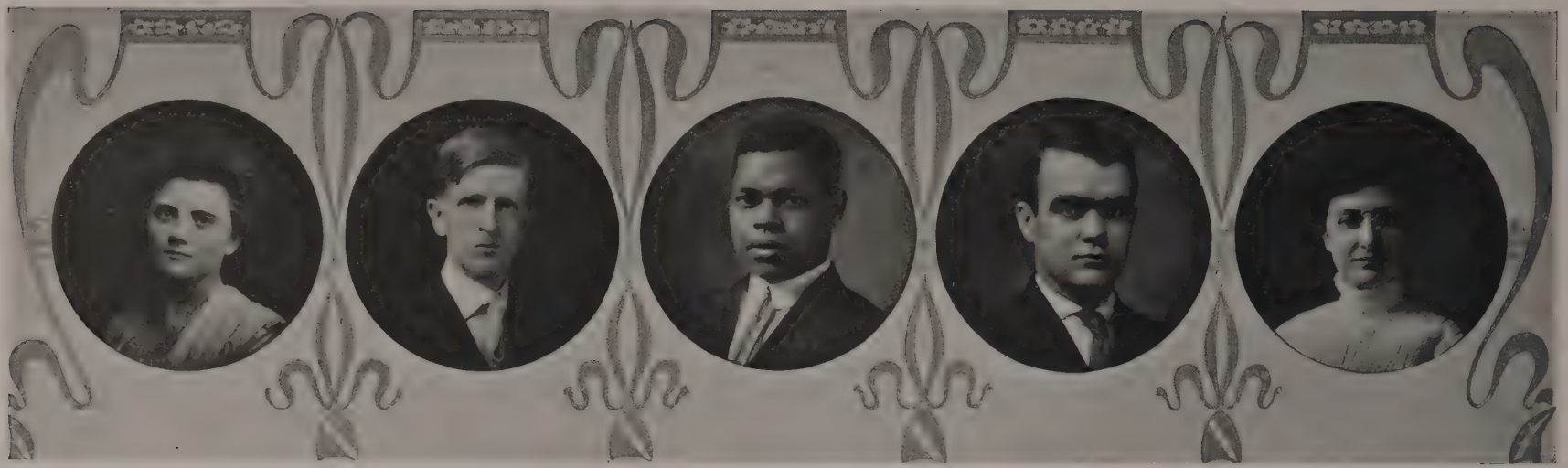
Law. LL. B. Delta Tau Delta; Phi Delta Phi; Captain '08 Freshman Baseball Team; Chairman of Committee '08 Sophomore Cotillion; Alternate Illinois Debate, '06.

LOUIS FRANKLIN LUTTON, Bloomington, Indiana

Education. A. B. Graduate Indiana State Normal School of Pennsylvania; National Geographic Society; Pi Kappa Mu.

LYMAN MCCLINTOCK, Anderson, Indiana

Latin. A. B.



McCuen McDonald McElwaine McKeehan McNamara

Prudence Griffith McCuen, Bloomington, Indiana

English. A. B.

Charles Frederick McKeehan, Terre Haute, Indiana

Education. A. B. Pi Kappa Mu.

Sterling Rudolph McElwaine, Indianapolis, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B.

James Grover McDonald, Bloomington, Indiana

History. A. B. History Club; Oratorical Association; Jackson Club; Chairman of Executive Committee, '08-'09; Marquette Club, President '08-'09; *Crimson* Staff; '09 Arbutus Staff.

M. Carrie McNamara, Pierceton, Indiana

English. A. B. Indiana State Normal, '06; English Club.

MARKEL MEAD METZ METZGER MILAM

IVAN JAMES MARKEL, Elkhart, Indiana

Arts. Medicine. A. B. Nu Sigma Nu; Football Team, '07, '08; Scrap Captain, '07; Student Board of Directors, '07-'08; Anatomy Prize, '08.

MINERVA METZGER, Rossville, Indiana

German. A. B.

ARTHUR R. METZ, South Whitley, Indiana

Medicine. A. B. Emanon; Nu Sigma Nu; Assistant in Anatomy, '08-'09.

WALTER GARFIELD MEAD, Pekin, Indiana

Law. LL. B. A. B., Indiana University, '06; Delphian.

MEDA GUDE MILAM, Bruceville, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Indiana Club; Euclidian Circle.

MILLER MILLER MILLER MOHLER MOONEY

CLYDE DAVID MILLER, Belleville, Illinois

Law. A. B.

EDITH VICTORIA MOHLER, Gilead, Indiana

English. A. B. English Club; History Club.

MARY C. MILLER, Bloomington, Indiana

English. A. B. Le Cercle Français; English Club; ARBUTUS Staff.

HENRY LYNN MILLER, Montmorenci, Indiana

Chemistry. A. B. Phi Delta Theta; Tau Epsilon Pi; Won "I" in Track, '05, '06, '08; Holder Western A. A. U. Record in High Jump; Member Supplement to the Olympic Team in 1908.

ELIZABETH MAUDE MOONEY, Princeton, Indiana

Zoology. A. B. Delphian; Basketball Captain, '07 and '09.

MORTON MUNSEY NANTS OLIPHANT OOLEY

GRACE MORTON, Greentown, Indiana

English. A. B.

HERMAN ENZLA OLIPHANT, Marion, Indiana

Comparative Philology. A. B. Principal Hillisburg High School, '04-'06; A. B., Marion Normal College, '07; Instructor in English Marion Normal College, '07.

J. STANLEY NANTS, Paris, Tennessee

Philosophy. A. B. Philosophy Club; Pi Kappa Mu.

ODIS CLYDE MUNSEY, Bloomington, Indiana

Economics. A. B. Economics Club; Graduate School.

CHARLES LOVELL OOLEY, Freedom, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Euclidian Circle.

AUSTIN GEORGE MORRIS, Lynn, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Superintendent Public Schools, Farmland, 1903-4; Superintendent Public Schools, Lynn, from 1904.

OVERMAN OVERMAN OWEN PALMER PARKER

FRANCES DOROTHY OVERMAN, Bloomington, Indiana

English. A. B. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '06-'07, '07-'08.

HILDA PALMER, Monticello, Indiana

Latin. A. B. Kappa Alpha Theta; President of the Women's League, 1908-9; Strut and Fret; Wellesley Scholarship in Latin; ARBUTUS Staff.

EVERETT OWEN, Elwood, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B.

JAMES ROBERT OVERMAN, Bloomington, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Kappa Sigma.

ALBERT RANDOLPH PARKER, Ft. Wayne, Indiana

History. A. B. Indiana House of Representatives, 1905 and 1907; History Club.

PATRICK PAWLING PICKEL PITTENGER PURCELL

CLARA ELIZABETH PATRICK, Tell City, Indiana

German. A. B.

NICHOLAS OTTO PITTENGER, Alexandria, Indiana

Chemistry. A. B. Phi Kappa Psi; Alpha Chi Sigma; Economics Club; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1903-4, 1907-8.

FRANK GERALD PICKEL, Bicknell, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Euclidian Circle; Married Students' Club; Graduate Vincennes University, '05.

OSEE CATHERINE PAWLING, Elkhart, Indiana

Latin. A. B. Graduate of Indiana State Normal.

GEORGE WILLIAM PURCELL, Vincennes, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Phi Gamma Delta; Euclidian Circle; Press Club; *Daily Student* Staff, '08; Senior Basketball Team.

PURCELL RAWLINGS RAY RICE REINOEHL

ROYAL ELLIS PURCELL, Vincennes, Indiana

English. A. B. Phi Gamma Delta; Press Club; English Club; *Student* Staff, 1907-1909; ARBUTUS Staff; *Crimson* Staff.

FRANK ELMORE RICE, Spencer, Indiana

Chemistry. A. B. Alpha Chi Sigma; Assistant in Chemistry, Winter and Spring Terms, '09; University Orchestra, '04 and '05; University Band and Orchestra, '06, '07, '08, '09; Glee Club, Spring, '05.

TRULY BERNIECE RAY, Bloomington, Indiana

English. A. B. English Club.

RALPH M. RAWLINGS, Anderson, Indiana

English. A. B. Beta Theta Pi; Strut and Fret; English Club; ARBUTUS Staff, 1909.

CHARLES MYRON REINOEHL, Bloomington, Indiana

Education. M. A. Graduate Indiana State Normal, '05; Superintendent of Schools, Wolcottville, Indiana, 1905-1906; Principal of Schools, Silver Lake, Indiana, 1906-1908; A. B., Indiana University, 1908; M. A., 1909; Pi Kappa Mu.

Robbins Robertson Robinson Rogers Rice

Rainard Benten Robbins, Muncie, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B.

Arthur Rogers, Washington, Indiana

Law. A. B., LL. B. Phi Kappa Psi; Phi Delta Phi; Junior Law Prize, '08; Varsity Basketball Team, '08 and '09.

Jessie Bernette Robinson, Cloverland, Indiana

English. A. B. Independent.

Mary Coffin Robertson, Bloomington, Indiana

English. A. B. Le Cercle Français; Arbutus Staff.

Elmer E. Rice, Mulberry, Indiana

Education. A. M. A. B., Indiana University, '08; Pi Kappa Mu; B. S., Valparaiso University, '01; Bachelor of Pedagogy, Valparaiso University, '01; Superintendent Schools, Mulberry, Indiana, '01-'06.

ROGERS ROSS RYORS REED SAUTER

VERNE TALLULAH ROGERS, Bloomington, Indiana

Education. A. B. Independent.

HOMER BLOSSER REED, Goshen, Indiana

Philosophy. A. B.
Pi Kappa Mu; Philosophy Club; Teaching Fellow in Psychology, '08-'09.

HELEN SHROYER RYORS, Bloomington, Indiana

Latin. A. B. Kappa Alpha Theta.

CONNOR DANIEL ROSS, Manchester, Indiana

Law. LL. B. A. B., '08; B. L., '07, Central Normal College, Danville, Indiana; Masonic Fraternity.

JACOB PHILIP SAUTER, Brookville, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Euclidian Circle; Indiana Club.

SCHELLSCHMIDT SCOVELL SCHMOLLINGER SEMBACH SENTNEY

OLGA SCHELLSCHMIDT, Indianapolis, Indiana

English. A. B. English Club; History Club.

LYDIA ADALINE SEMBACH, Lawrenceburg, Indiana

German. A. B.

ALBERT EUGENE SCHMOLLINGER, Noblesville, Indiana

Law. A. B. The Wranglers; Phi Delta Phi; Winner Freshman Interclass Discussion, '04; Bryan Prize Contest, '07; University Band, '04, '05, '06, '09; Vice-President Junior Class; Board Junior Book; Business Manager *The Daily Student*, 1907-8; ARBUTUS Board, '09.

ROBERT JAMESON SCOVELL, Terre Haute, Indiana

German. A. B. Le Cercle Français; English Club; Grammar Club; Cast of "La Poudre aux Yeux"; Cast of "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme".

JESSIE MAY SENTNEY, Bloomington, Indiana

German. A. B. Le Cercle Français; Woman's League; Y. W. C. A.

SHERWOOD SHIDELER SHIDELER SHOCKLEY SHUCK

HENRY NOBLE SHERWOOD, Mitchell, Indiana

History. A. B. History Club; Married Students' Club.

ERNEST VIVIAN SHOCKLEY, Angola, Indiana

History. A. B. Phi Gamma Delta; Track Team, 1899, '00, '01; Captain, '02; Captain Freshman Baseball Team, '99; Glee Club, '00-'01; University Orchestra, '00-'01; *Student* Staff, '00, '01, '02; Principal West Newton High School, '01-'02; Instructor Botany and English, Peru High School, '02-'03; Principal Angola High School, 1903-06; Superintendent Angola Schools, 1906-08.

SAMUEL ERVIN SHIDELER, Huntington, Indiana

Philosophy. A. B. Philosophy Club; B. S. and Ped. B., Valparaiso University.

CLAUDE PEARLE SHIDELER, Huntington, Indiana

Zoology. A. B. B. S. and Ped. B., Valparaiso University.

LELAND EDISON SHUCK, Butlerville, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Euclidian Circle; Married Students' Club; Foundation Day Play, '05; Schiller Memorial Play, '05.

SIMMONS SMALLWOOD SMITH SMITH SMITH

VESTA R. SIMMONS, Bloomington, Indiana

English. A. B. English Club; Grammar Club; Randolph County Club; Winner of Thompson Prize, 1906; Junior Class Secretary, 1907-8.

JOHN A. SMITH, Bloomington, Indiana

Geology. A. B.

IRA MELVILLE SMITH, Bloomington, Indiana

Law. LL. B. Independent.

WALTER LEE SMALLWOOD, Bloomington, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Euclidian Circle; Y. M. C. A.

JOHN B. SMITH, New Albany, Indiana

Law. LL. B. President Senior Law Class; ARBUTUS Board.

SMITH SMYTHE SOUPART SPILLMAN STERRETT

VANCE CLIO SMITH, Plainfield, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Euclidian Circle.

STELLA CORNELIA SPILLMAN, Louisville, Kentucky

German. A. B. Le Cercle Français; Independent.

SYLVIE JOSEPHINE SOUPART, Lafayette, Indiana

English. A. B. Marquette Club; Le Cercle Français; Secretary of Senior Class; Vice-President Marquette Club, Fall Term, 1908; ARBUTUS Staff; Woman's League Board, 1908-9.

WILLIAM EDWARD SMYTHE, Lebanon, Indiana

Education. A. B.

MORGAN LEE STERRETT, Rockfield, Indiana

Law. LL. B.

STICKELS STOVER SUTTON SUTTON SPENCER

ARTHUR ELMER STICKELS, Cicero, Indiana.

Chemistry. A. B. Assistant in Chemistry, '08; Alphi Chi Sigma.

MIRA CHRISTENA SUTTON, Greenwood, Indiana

English. A. B. Delphian.

LINDLEY REPORTER SUTTON, Logansport, Indiana

English. A. B. Delta Tau Delta.

LEANNAH PEARL STOVER, Hartford City, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Delphian; Euclidian Circle.

FLORA MAE SPENCER, Bloomington, Indiana

English. A. B.

Sickler Taylor Taylor Tegarden Telfer

Alma L. Sickler, Indianapolis, Indiana

English. A. B.

Zella Blanche Tegarden, Orleans, Indiana

English. A. B.

Jennie Stanton Taylor, La Porte, Indiana

English. A. B. Indiana Club; English Club.

James Franklin Taylor, Linton, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Euclidian Circle; Married Students' Club; Pi Kappa Mu.

William Adams Telfer, Bloomington, Indiana

Law. A. B. Phi Kappa Psi; Theta Nu Epsilon; Winner University Oratorical Contest, 1906; Arbutus Staff, 1909.

THOMPSON THOMPSON TYNER THORNTON THORNTON

CLYDE HENDRICKS THOMPSON, North Salem, Indiana

Law. A. B.

GEORGE ELLSWORTH THOMPSON, Warren, Indiana

Physics. A. B. Physics Club; Basketball Team, '09.

MARY ETHEL THORNTON, Newport, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Indiana Club; Euclidian Circle; Woman's League Board.

MARTHA ALICE TYNER, Andrews, Indiana

History. A. B. History Club.

MYRTLE ESTELLE THORNTON, Newport, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Euclidian Circle.

Titus Tourner Thomas Van Valzah Vinzant

William Jacy Titus, Kirklin, Indiana

Mathematics. A. B. Delphian; Euclidian Circle.

Bess E. van Valzah, Bloomington, Indiana

English. A. B. Kappa Alpha Theta.

Arden Hayes Thomas, Fortville, Indiana

English. A. B. Sigma Nu; Tau Epsilon Pi; Theta Nu Epsilon; Zeta Delta Chi; English Club; Editor-in-Chief Arbutus, 1909.

John Phillips Tourner, Bloomington, Indiana.

German. A. B. Le Cercle Français; Cast of "La Poudre aux Yeux", 1908; Cast of "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme", 1909; Delphian; Arbutus Staff, '09.

Charles Edward Vinzant, Lena, Indiana

History. A. B. Professional State License, 1894; Graduate Indiana State Normal; Superintendent Parker County Schools—six years; Principal Hazelwood School, Anderson, Indiana—four years; President Grammar Grade Section N. I. T. A., 1904; Superintendent City Schools, Dunkirk, Indiana—five years; History Club.

VLIET WADE TURBETT WILHELM WILKIE

HAZEL VLIET, Indianapolis, Indiana

German. A. B.

META LOUISE WILHELM, New Harmony, Indiana

Latin. A. B. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1908-'09.

TRAVIS SULLIVAN TURBETT, Decker, Indiana

Botany. A. B. Pi Kappa Mu.

ROSCOE HAWK WADE, Lima, Indiana

Law. LL. B. Kappa Sigma; President of Lincoln League, '08-'09; Class Editor, '07-'08; ARBUTUS Staff, '09.

JULIE WILKIE, Elwood, Indiana

Greek. A. B.

WILKIE WISEHART WILDE WOOD WOOD

ROBERT WILKIE, Elwood, Indiana

Law. A. B.

ALBERT GERARD WOOD, Wingate, Indiana

Botany. A. B.

CARL JOHN WILDE, Evansville, Indiana

Law. LL. B. Beta Theta Pi; Goethe Gesellschaft; Reinhard Club; Student Publishing Board; Secretary-Treasurer of Lincoln League, 1908-1909; Second Prize Spring Oratorical Contest, 1907; Advisory Board Oratorical Association, 1907-1908; ARBUTUS Staff.

ROY PARKER WISEHART, Pendleton, Indiana

Economics. A. B. Economics Club; Douglas Dozen.

MARY EDITH WOOD, Bloomfield, Indiana

Latin. A. B.

Wood | Wiseman | Woodfield | Whitlock | Woodburn

Harry Warren Wood, Indianapolis, Indiana

History. A. B. History Club; Married Students' Club.

Maggie Emeline Whitlock, Medora, Illinois

English. A. M. A. B., Indiana University, 1907.

Florence Eleanor Woodfield, Lafayette, Indiana.

English. A. B. History Club; English Club.

Zella Maud Wiseman, Salem, Indiana

English. A. B. English Club.

William Woodburn, Bloomington, Indiana

Botany. A. M. A. B., 1908.

YODER YOUNG

JENNIE CORNELIA YODER, Brighton, Indiana

German. A. B.

GEORGE HERMAN YOUNG, Andrews, Indiana

Law. LL. B. Phi Delta Phi.

In Memoriam

Orphie Anna Covalt, '12

Born October 9, 1887
Died February 12, 1909

Greentown, Indiana

John C. Tschannen, '09

Born August 15, 1881
Died December 11, 1908

Fort Wayne, Indiana

Senior Hop

President Haseman

President—Oscar Haseman
Vice-President—Maurice Jennings
Secretary—Sylvie Soupart
Treasurer—James F. Taylor
Class Orator—Edward Hohlt
Class Poet—Guy R. Hall
Historian—Vesta Simmons
Prophet—David Hogg

General Committee

J. G. McDonald
Wade La Rue
Sylvie Soupart
Lois Hastings

Finance Committee

Clyde Thompson
Carl Wilde
W. J. Titus
A. B. Metz
Roscoe Wade
H. W. Wood
W. L. Heller
B. C. McClaskey
Rose Hassmer
Stella Spillman
Vesta Simmons
Mary Harsha

Program Committee

Campbell Adams
John Tourner
Mary Miller
Edna Kidwell

Social Committee

H. E. Oliphant
J. E. Clifford
L. A. Harding
H. N. Sherwood
Mrs. J. F. Taylor
Olga Schellschmidt
Edith Mohler

Refreshment Committee

Alma Sickler
Don Henry
Al. Bertsch
Mary Robertson

Music Committee

Grace Gable
Ivan Markel
Carl Cunningham
Henrietta Buchanan

Decoration Committee

Laura Benedict
Hallam Driver
Arthur Rogers
Adelaide Thale

Minutes of Nineteen-Nine

The Senior class met in Bloomington, September, 1905. To be sure, no one knew that it was the Senior class; the inhabitants of this part of the country were in those days laboring under the delusion that somebody else was the Senior class. They have learned better since.

Barbers, was of course, the first interesting subject of discussion. Rumor had it, in those days, that the persons known as Sophomores were making frequent trips to the barber shops,—for the purpose of getting things "evened" up a little.

The first part of the meeting was put in charge of Paul Haynes, of Elwood. He was assisted by Ralph Rawlings, Margaret Cook and J. A. Martin. Clifton Williams was made scrap captain.

Early in the meeting the class showed signs of future greatness, especially in the field of athletics, where Markle was mentioned as a brilliant find in football, and some half-dozen men did credit to the class on the track.

February 22 the meeting adjourned for a few moments for a small contest with the Sophomores.

The affairs of the class for the next inning were entrusted to Warner W. Carr. John Conner, Mary Thornton and William Baker were the other officers. April 12 the class adjourned again for a little scrap, this time with the class of '10.

Later in its career, Cornelius Easch, already famous as a track athlete, became President of Naughty-Nine. The other offices were given to Jesse Ward, Lloyd Crossgraves and Vesta Simmons. About that time Scott Paddock became a little better known in football than any one else in this part of the state. Among many others, "Johnny" Johnson made the name of '09 properly respected on the athletic pages of the newspapers.

The last inning was played under the leadership of Oscar Haseman, Maurice Jennings, Sylvie Soupart and James F. Taylor. The co-eds who voted for any of these officers were delighted with an initiation into the mysteries of the Australian ballot system.

Scott Paddock, ably assisted by a number of other Seniors, and not much aided by the presence of some underclassmen, played a game with Purdue, in which the other side was not always in evidence.

The meeting adjourned in rapid succession and discussed the question of Arbutus management. The agreement finally reached was entirely to complicated to print here. It is considered by authorities to be second in intricacy only to the college catalogue.

The class made arrangements for a dance and a week of delightful merry-making to close its career. Then the meeting adjourned June 23, 1909.

A. S.

The Junior Class

President Ewing

President—Oscar R. Ewing
Vice-President—Miss Gretta Lewis
Secretary—Miss Sharley Benson
Treasurer—Howard Paddock

Yell Leader—Karl Fredrick

Colors—Silver Gray and Scarlet

Yell

Who! What! When!
Who! What! When!
Juniors, Juniors,
Nineteen-ten.

Junior Book

Mary Baen Wright, Editor-in-chief

Herman A. Kasch, Business Manager

Staff—
A. J. Rogers, History
J. E. McCurdy, Dramatics
Ruth Steel, Prophecy
Lester Gifford, Achievements
Elmer Rachig, Letters
Hallie Newton, Directory
Victor Cook, Directory
Virgil Berry, Cartoonist

Junior Prom

Program—
Anna Sneed Megee
Raymond C. Beeler
Florence Avery

Decoration—
Mary Mitchell
George F. Trimble
Fred Woolverton
Ena Long
Cressy Thomas

Refreshments—
Roy W. Scott
Mabel E. Blazier
Ruth A. Barsh

Music—
Eugene Melleson
Grover Hutchinson.
Ruth Steele

Finance—
Herman A. Kasch
Howard Paddock
A. J. Rogers.

Class of Nineteen-Ten

The Junior is the most distinctive member of the student body. At least, he ought to be. With his brilliant red turn-up on his pearl-gray trousers, topped off by the gray hat and the red hat band with the numerals '10 on the side. He startles the citizens of Bloomington and calls the attention of the student body to the fact that he is well on his way to the finish. The girls have also taken up the matter of distinction in dress, and wear the regulation head-gear of the class.

But the class is not only distinctive in dress. It stands out as a willing body of workers to help in University activities. Its athletes have taken a prominent part in that line of activity and have helped win many games for the state college. Especially in oratory does it shine with men like Ralph Sollitt, D. K. Babcock Charles J. Wood and J. J. Kiser to uphold the University standards. In the Christian Associations, in the journalistic field, or wherever, in every line of student work, the class of 1910 is well represented.

After the preliminary matters of a few receiving free haircuts and being taken in by the upper class confidence men, the class entered upon its first year. The athletes got busy from the very start, and the first year proved excellent material for practice of the varsity team. The main diversion for the class as a whole for this first year was the big scrap in which they had to defend their colors. John Whittenberger was chosen president, and the secret formations were practiced from fall until spring. Finally the day of the battle came, and the banner remained safely on the tree after the Sophomores had charged. Another victory was recorded on that memorable day, when the Freshmen were victorious in the regular under-classmen track meet.

The opening of the Sophomore year found many of the faces missing, but the large majority of the class was on hand to attempt the downfall of the class of 1911. But this did not happen as the Sophomores had it planned to happen, and the class did not follow in the footsteps of naughty eight, famous for having won both their college battles. Harry Johnson was chosen as president, and the members of the class took their respective parts in the activities of college life. Several members of the class won the coveted "I" for their work on the gridiron, on the diamond, in track work and in basketball. In other lines the class was equally well represented, and quickened the pace that they had already started during their first year.

The third year opened with the fighting days finished and the realization of serious work. Oscar Ewing was chosen president, and a series of "acquaintance socials" brought the members of the class in closer contact with one another.

With three quarters of the way to the final goal paved with honors to the members of the class, the class of 1910 feels that it will come to a fitting close in another year. It feels it has served its purpose as a class and has contributed its share of students prominent in all lines. Members of the class will be remembered in University history long after the trivial matters of class organization have been forgotten and the class will always stand out as a leader in all lines. A. J. R.

The Sophomore Class

President Cunningham

President—Ashel Cunningham
Vice-President—Henry W. Wehr
Secretary—Elizabeth Thompson
Treasurer—Augustus Hoch

Yell Leader—Augustus Hoch

Sophomore Cotillion

Chairman—Ashel Cunningham

Florence Maston
Dean Barnhart
Laila Ghormley
Martha Merker
Elizabeth Thompson
Carl Eveleigh
Kenneth Jones
Glen Munkelt

Yell

One, two, three, four,
Five, six, seven
Sophomores, Sophomores,
Nineteen Eleven.

Class of Nineteen-Eleven

Not many years ago, there was a common saying around the University, that there was but one class, that of 1908, which lost neither of its scraps. The class of naughty eight was a good class, we are not denying that, but the boast, which they were so given to uttering, will no longer hold good, for it is a matter of history that the class of 1911 never lost a scrap, and, furthermore, it may be said that it did participate in two encounters. There is no doubt in any one's mind about the outcome of the fight in the fall of 1907, and there is no doubt in our minds about the outcome of the one in the ensuing year. There may be a tendency on the part of the members of a certain organization in school, namely, those who are trying to get sheepskins by 1912, to dispute this claim, but it really does not amount to much.

Back in the fall of 1907, a bunch of ordinary-looking Freshmen entered Indiana University. They attracted no more attention than the usual entering class does and did not even get into the "Student" until they had met and selected J. Allen Jones to be their president for that year. Down on Jordan Field, some of them used to congregate every night, and with the assistance of "Phip" Hill, took shape in the form of a football team which twice "slipped it over" the varsity, Sheldon's pets. Along in October, under the leadership of Cotton Berndt, the class successfully defended the flag against the attacks of the Sophomores of that year. Then attention was turned to basketball. A five which never met defeat was turned out, and at the same time, the track men did their share. When spring came, a baseball team was organized which creditably upheld the honor of 1911 on the diamond. During the winter, others of this talented body had taken a leading part in debating, oratory and other departments in the University. By that time the Freshmen class had begun to attract a little attention.

Last fall when the football team was selected, over half of them were Sophomores. Who was it but our own "Hez" Cunningham, who made the memorable run at Purdue, and who was it but he who was elected to lead the team next year? Winters, Berndt, Hoover, Dutter, Hackman, Hatfield and Roberts all did their share, too. Some of the aforenamed are Junior Laws, but they entered with us, and we are proud that they did, and feel we have a claim on them for that reason. In October again, under Phiz Ball's guidance, we turned aside from the pursuit of knowledge long enough to inveigle the "Infants" into tearing down their banner eight minutes before time was up, thus practically giving us the decision. After the pigskin season was over, "Cunny" was quietly elected to be the president of the class, and he has done things this year. In the gymnasium, Hipskind, Capt. Berndt and Barnhart formed the backbone of the varsity basketball team. Munkelt, also a member of the 1911 Freshmen five, will be heard from next year. On the track, Oakley, James and Weybright did their share of winning laurels. The baseball team was also compelled to fall back on us, and Berndt, Howard, Winters, Underwood and the others all contributed their best efforts to the diamond. Behr, Shake and Wood (the latter two Junior Laws) made themselves heard from the platform. The class, as a whole, especially the girls, gave loyal support to every movement around the school, and they are not through yet, so wherever one sees a tan sombrero, with a red band, he will know its wearer as a member of that enterprising and famous class which will be freed from the confines of the University in nineteen hundred and eleven. D. L. B.

The Freshmen Class

President Deadman

President—Samuel Deadman
Vice-President—Herman Wilke
Secretary—Ethel Byrum
Treasurer—Glen Worthington

Yell Leader—John Mellett

Colors—Crimson and Old Gold

Freshmen Dance

Chairman, Will Moore

Eva Schwinn
Margaret Latham
Bess Williams
Elizabeth Maines
Paul Davis
John Mellett

Yell

We can, we can
Whip them well.
Freshmen, Freshmen,
Nineteen Twelve.

Class of Nineteen-Twelve

We were born September 22, 1908, and have been getting our eyes opened ever since. Prescribed English, prescribed mathematics, prescribed foreign languages, prescribed oppression by the upper-classmen and prescribed ignorance of our existence, on the part of the faculty, have all served to inure us to the pleasures of Indiana University life. When we first saw what was coming to us, we yelled with all our pristine vigor, and we have occasionally let out a whoop since. In the main, however, we are fairly respectable citizens.

On September 29 we met and elected our class officers. Sam Deadman was chosen president, and Herman Wilkie, vice-president. Miss Ethel Byrum was elected secretary, and Glen Worthington, treasurer. Frank Kimble was chosen scrap captain. Being officially organized we set to work to take our place as a unit in University affairs, and first set our hands to the task of showing the Sophomores their real and proper place in the world. After some days of unofficial hair-cutting, in which we think we displayed much the higher talent as barbers, they finally agreed to meet us in pitched battle.

Consequently, on October 3 we ranged ourselves in battle array, and all that sort of thing, round about our banner in Jordan Field. A description of the fight is unnecessary. We held our ground and defended the banner well for twelve minutes, and could have held it to this day, but for a whistle. Eight minutes before time was up, a whistle was blown, by whom the Sophomores swear they do not know. At any rate, Registrar Craven did not blow it. We stopped fighting, and after a wrangle, Referee Craven called the whole a draw. 1912 held the field and the banner.

In athletics 1912 gives unusual promise. Football is our best "holt," if we are better in any one line than any other. Our squad last fall was almost as large as the varsity's and we regularly (almost) trounced Jimmy Sheldon's eleven. The Freshmen squad comprised Swaim, Yeaton, Scholte, Kimble, Bennett, Drake, Smith, Messick, Merrill Davis, Paul Davis, Williams, Mellett, Devilibis, Don Adams, Mead, Armstrong, Danruther, Worthington and others. McGaughey, varsity star in 1906 and 1907, was our coach. In basketball we had Wellman, Yeaton, Davis, Williams, Conley, Speer, Graves, Whitney and others. In baseball and track our men also displayed promise.

Our orators were better than the average Freshmen orator, and our standard of scholarship has been as high generally as prescribed mathematics and science would permit. Socially, we try to shine occasionally, or whenever jealous upper-classmen do not drop a bushel over our light. We held our annual dance in the Student building, February 26. All in all, modest though we may be, we can not conceive how the university could worry along without us. We know we could not without it.

To upper-classmen, faculty and the world, our greetings and our apology for living.

J. C. M.

President Smith

The Senior Law Class

President—John B. Smith

Vice-President—Clarence M. Branson

Secretary-Treasurer—Harry A. Horn

Senior Law Class Orator—Vermont M. Finley

Senior Law Class

With the arrival and enrollment of the Freshmen laws of 1906, it was conceded by the faculty and recognized by the critical citizens of Bloomington in general, that the class of 1909 was the most promising that had ever entered the Law School. The ranks of the future Cokes and Blackstones were reinforced from time to time with A. B. men to such an extent that now about fifty per cent. of the class can tack that coveted degree to their names.

To mention the illustrious Seniors would require the enumeration of the personnel of the class. Each member has marked and recognized natural ability for the law. Hence special individual mention is almost impossible, therefore the policy and achievements of the class as a whole will suffice.

Throughout the college year the Seniors have endeavored to influence the under-classmen of the law school by their good and wholesome advice. At all times have they been ready and willing to aid in fostering the dignity of the profession and to impress this valuable asset upon the infants of the law school; but at no time have they hesitated to curb and suppress the egotistical tendencies, which might arise among these striplings.

Unlike the impudent Freshmen, the seniors fully realize the great responsibilities soon to be thrust upon them. They have learned too well that to be successful in the noblest of all professions, they must win cases. Considering the winning of cases as a criterion of success, several of the members have already established their reputation as successful pleaders, for they have taken unto themselves a life partner, others are prosecuting their cases with such consummate skill and determination that they too, no doubt, will receive a favorable verdict or succeed in having the demurrer overruled in the final judgment.

The assuming Freshies can well emulate the dignified Seniors, for they will yet have many obstacles to surmount before they can play the role of the future statesmen. It is our most cherished hope that those fondlings have greatly profited by the mere contact of these sages, or the words of wisdom dropped from the lips of the future lawmakers, the Class of 1909.

A. E. S.

1908 Gala Week Programme

Thursday, June 11—
Reception to Senior Laws. Dean Hogate.

Friday, June 12—
Senior Swingout and Peace Pipe Ceremony.

Thursday, June 18—
Senior picnic, Brown county.

Friday, June 19—
Address to Law School. Hon. Thos. R. Marshall.

Saturday, June 20—
Campus Promenade, 6:30 p. m.
University Band Concert, 6:30 p. m.
"In Chancery" Gymnasium, 8:00 p. m.

Sunday, June 21—
Baccalaureate Sermon. Bishop Hughes.

Monday, June 22—
Ivy and tree exercises. Memorial presentation, 8:30 a. m.
Faculty-Senior baseball game, 9:30 a. m.
Senior discussion and Class Day exercises, 2:00 p. m.
Senior play, Campus, 7:30 p. m.
Reception, by Faculty, 8:30 p. m.

Tuesday, June 23—
Dedication of New Library, 10:00 a. m.
Alumni dinner, 12:00 M.
Alumni address. Presentation of Well-house, 2:00 p. m.
All University Circus, Jordan Field, 3:30 p. m.
University Band Concert, Campus, 6:30 p. m.
Senior Banquet, 9:30 p. m.

Wednesday, June 24—
Commencement Address. Governor Cummins, of Iowa, 10:00 a. m.

HEROLD
SORORITIES

Kappa Alpha Theta

Beta Chapter

Colors—Black and Old Gold

Founded at DePauw University, 1870

Flower—Pansy

SORORES IN URBE.

Mrs. Louise Boisen.
Mrs. Minnie Oakes
Mrs. Charles Springer
Mrs. E. H. Lindley
Mrs. Lena Sentney
Mrs. Winslow
Mrs. Harry Axtell
Mrs. Frank Holland
Mrs. Harry Johnson
Mrs. Laura McGooney
Mrs. T. J. Clark

Mrs. W. P. Dill
Mrs. Leonard Todd
Miss Mary Johnson.
Miss Carrie Slocombe
Miss Oneta Allen
Mrs. L. S. Davis
Mrs. Samuel Wylie
Mrs. C. J. Sembower
Mrs. G. H. Stempel
Mrs. H. T. Stephenson
Mrs. Oscar Cravens

Mrs. R. W. Miers
Mrs. B. D. Myers
Miss Louise Goodbody
Miss Louise Maxwell
Miss Juliet Maxwell
Miss Mary Lindley
Miss Julia Wier
Mrs. Martha Wylie
Miss Mayme Swindler
Miss Anna Wier
Miss Jotilda Conklin

Active Chapter

CHARTER MEMBERS

Elizabeth M. Hunter

Minnie Hannaman

Elizabeth Harbison

Seniors

Ruth Keltner
Hilda Palmer
Grace Gable
Maude Camp
Frances Bray
Helen Ryors
Bess Van Valzah

Juniors

Anna Megee
Grace Cromer
May Kemp
Lois Perring

Sophomores

Jean Picken
Arlene Plunkett
Helen Fitch
Katherine Croan
Grace Bray
Bessie Stewart
Hazel Hendrix
Jean Isley

Freshmen

Frances Boyd
Bess Barlow
Ida Chenoweth
Bernice Kinser
Eula McCurdy
Margaret Latham
Helen Norris
Blanche Ott
Gladys Rieman.
Georgia Sembower
Nella Marie Williams
Edith Wilk
Eura Sanders.

Kappa Kappa Gamma

Founded at Monmouth College, October 13, 1870

Colors—Dark Blue and Light Blue | Delta Chapter Established October 12, 1873 | *Flower*—Fleur-de-Lis

SORORES IN URBE

Mrs. B. F. Adams
Mrs. James K. Beck
Mrs. Fred Beck
Mrs. Carroll Beck
Mrs. P. K. Buskirk
Mrs. L. V. Buskirk
Mrs. Walter Bradfute
Mrs. Winona Bell
Mrs. James Bowles
Mrs. Louise Curry
Mrs. Arthur Cravens
Mrs. W. N. Culmer
Mrs. Noble Campbell
Mrs. Clara Faris
Mrs. Robert Rogers
Mrs. Otto Rogers
Mrs. Victor Ruehl
Mrs. Charles Tourner
Miss Helen Osthaus
Miss Josephine Hunter
Miss Kate Hight
Mrs. Dow Foster
Mrs. A. V. Faris
Mrs. H. B. Gentry
Mrs. N. U. Hill
Mrs. W. S. Hanna
Mrs. Wm. Telfer
Mrs. W. D. Howe
Mrs. H. A. Hoffman
Mrs. J. E. P. Holland
Mrs. W. E. Hottle
Mrs. W. E. Jenkins
Mrs. E. A. Lively
Mrs. Theo. Louden
Mrs. Wm. Moenkhaus
Mrs. Cyrus Reid
Mrs. S. F. Scott
Miss Anna Tourner
Miss Ida Manley
Miss Lillie Howe
Miss Sallie Duncan

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Jeff Isabel Reeves
Louella Amos

Juniors

Georgia Theodore Hutton
Cornelia Keyes
Margaret Laughlin
Clara Ridley Pfrimmer
Ruth Bryce Steele
Hazel Lois Tracey

Pledge

Ruth Woolery

Sophomores

Emma Loretta Batman
Nora Viola Corcoran
Leafy Dell Davis.
Irene Durfee Neal
Ruth Saffald Harrison
Helen Louise Hicks
Marguerite Frances Griffith
Marguerite Leah Neutzenhelzer
Hazel Scott
Edith Edna Matthews
Alma Catherine Moenkhaus
Merle Storen
Mary Bayliss
Mildred Stonex

Freshmen

Elizabeth Deming
Ruth Worral Edwards
Freddie Marie Farquhar
Edith Fitzpatrick
Daphne Marguerita Hoffman
Ruby Morris
Samuella McKnight Norman
Carrie Ong.
Ethel Mary Smith
Bess Williams
Mary Crawford Wright
Katherine Ambert Parsons

Pi Beta Phi

Founded at Monmouth College, 1867

Indiana Beta Founded, 1893

Colors—Wine and Silver Blue

Flower—Dark Red Carnation

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Mary E. Dunham

Hazel Squires

SORORES IN URBE

Mrs. Will Karsel
Mrs. J. H. Van Hook
Mrs. C. E. Harris
Miss Alice Cawley
Miss Alice Freese
Mrs. Otto Rott
Mrs. L. W. Hughes
Miss Alda Crain
Miss Pearl Neeld
Miss Eva East

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Goldie Caroline Cecil
Rose Mary Hassmer

Juniors

Nelle Graybill
Ruth C. Duncan
Mina Sedgwick

Sophomores

Florence L. Maston
Alice Reeve Winship
Ruth Miller

Freshmen

Norma Kerr Brown
Alma Schlotzhauer
Blessing Rassman
Clara Hatfield
Julia Tobin
Florence Coon
Opal Cherry
Ruth Ikerd

Delta Gamma

Founded at Oxford, Mississippi, 1872

Theta Chapter Established December 10, 1898

Colors—Bronze, Pink and Blue

Flower—Cream Rose

SORORES IN URBE

Mrs. D. M. Mottier
Mrs. F. M. Andrews
Mrs. J. A. Woodburn
Mrs. D. A. Rothrock

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Lola Etta Ghormley
Mary Harsha
Rosalie Borgman
Marion Lee Durbin
Lois Jackman Hastings

Juniors

Helen Marr Lant
Elizabeth May Hanna
Fanny Fern Larmore
Nellie Garretson
Eupha May Foley
Florence Jewett McCrea

Sophomores

Marguerite Alice Bartelle
Edith Katherine Sherwood
Fanny Maud Frisinger
Laila Mabel Ghormley
Louise Embree

Freshmen

Florence Lyon
Marion Mardick Hoffman
Louetta Louise Cordier
Fannie Gertrude Williams
Lela Florence Rich
Jeanette Josephine Bartelle
Louella Elizabeth Cordier
Lorena Robinson
Etta Merle Alum

Alpha Gamma Beta

Owl and Trident

Founded at Indiana University, April 26, 1902

Colors—Black and Grey

Flower—Clover

CHARTER MEMBERS

Ella Brewer, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Lila Burnett, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Georgia Jones, Pi Beta Phi
Ina Clawson, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Helen Guild, Pi Beta Phi
Fanchon Moffett, Pi Beta Phi

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Senior

Jeff Reeves, Kappa Kappa Gamma

Junior

Ruth Steel, Kappa Kappa Gamma

Sophomores

Florence Maston, Pi Beta Phi
Marguerite Neutzenhelzer, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Alma Moenkhaus, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Hazel Scott, Kappa Kappa Gamma

Freshmen

Mary Wright, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Norma Brown, Pi Beta Phi
Alma Schlotzhauer, Pi Beta Phi
Blessing Rassman, Pi Beta Phi
Mina Sedgwick, Pi Beta Phi
Opal Cherry, Pi Beta Phi

Kappa Chi Omicron

Founded at Indiana University, 1900

Colors—Black and Red

CHARTER MEMBERS

Harrye Branham, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Helen Tracy Guild, Pi Beta Phi
Stella Vaughn, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Lucy Lewis, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Lillian Gillette, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Georgia Jones, Pi Beta Phi
Anna Cravens, Pi Beta Phi
Ava Hammersley, Pi Beta Phi

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Seniors

Rose Mary Hassmer, Pi Beta Phi

Juniors

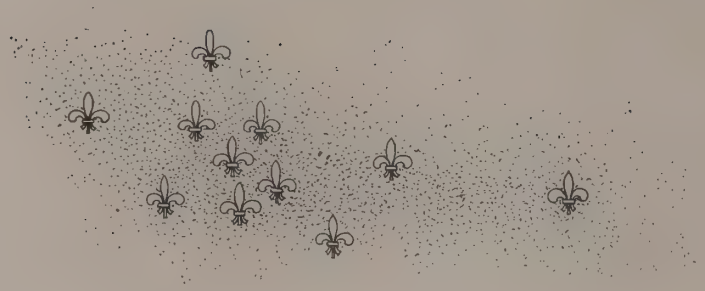
Goldie Caroline Cecil, Pi Beta Phi

Sophomores

Alice Reeve Winship, Pi Beta Phi
Emma Loretta Batman, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Irene Durfee Neal, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Helen Louise Hicks, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Mildred Stonex, Kappa Kappa Gamma

Freshmen

Norma Ellen Kerr Brown, Pi Beta Phi
Elizabeth Deming, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Samuella McKnight Norman, Kappa Kappa Gamma
Opal Cherry, Pi Beta Phi
Alma Schlotzhauer, Bi Beta Phi



HEROLD
FRATERNITIES

Pan-Hellenic Council

BETA THETA PI

PHI DELTA THETA

SIGMA CHI

PHI KAPPA PSI

PHI GAMMA DELTA

DELTA TAU DELTA

SIGMA NU

KAPPA SIGMA

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

Beta Theta Pi

Pi Chapter

Colors—Pink and Blue

Established August 27, 1845

Flower—American Beauty Rose

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

William A. Rawles
Charles M. Hepburn
Charles D. Campbell
Arthur B. Stonex

FRATRES IN URBE

Robert W. Miers
Samuel Pfrimmer
Joseph E. Henley
Harry Johnson
Leonard C. Field
Frank P. Johnson

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Post Graduate.

John Baker

Seniors

Ralph M. Rawlings
Donald Charles McClelland
Carl John Wilde

Pledge

Ronald Scott

Juniors

Ralph Fordyce Blatchley
Ross DeWitt Netherton
Myron R. Green
Oscar R. Ewing
Earnest Percy Railsback
Gladstone Howard Barrett
Michael Joseph Murphy
James Albert Dilts

Sophomores

Ralph Hubert McCurdy
Carl Freeland Eveleigh

Freshmen

William Sefton Robbins
John Heritage Morris
Frank Thomas McCoy
Fred Smith Swisher
Paul Y. Davis
Benjamin Dixon Hitz

Phi Delta Theta

Founded at Miami University, December 26, 1848

Colors—Argent and Azure | Indiana Alpha, Epsilon Province, Established 1849 | *Flower*—White Carnation

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Robert E. Lyons

James M. Sheldon

FRATRES IN URBE

William T. Hicks
Samuel W. Bradfute
Samuel C. Dodds
William H. Shears
Robert G. Miller
Homer Woolery
Redick A. Wylie
Dow B. Foster
Lester H. Smith
Alfred H. Belden
Leonidas D. Rogers
Harry D. Orchard
William J. Dodds
Lewis Hughes
John F. Foster
William Karsell
Thomas Karsell
Blaine Bradfute

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Graduate Student

Cecil Otis Gamble

Seniors

Orland Leslie Doster
Don Griffith Irions
Henry Lynn Miller
Frank Wade LaRue
Wilbur Sadler Allison

Junior

Raymond Cole Beeler

Sophomores

William Homer Hipskind
Clifton Burton Steele
Robert E. Neff
Don Otto Herold
Russel Alger Sharp

Freshmen

Merlin Bliss Motsenbocker
Allan Cookerly Rogers
Dane H. Hoover
Millard Crane Kent
Emmet Morris LaRue
Floyd MacGriff
Cecil Lewis Clark
Leon Barnhill Rogers
Arnott Bedford Cronk
Paul Ramsey Hawley

Sigma Chi

Founded at Miami University, June 29, 1855

Colors—Blue and Gold

Flower—White Rose

Lamda Chapter Established September 10, 1858

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Homer Addison Hoffman
Ernest Otto Holland
Ernest Hiram Lindley
Charles Henry Eigenmann
Lewis Sherman Davis
Fred Bates Johnson
Charles J. Sembower

FRATRES IN URBE

Henry Clay Duncan
Joseph G. McPheters
Harry Allen Axtell
James Edwin Holland
Roger Lee
Charles Woolery
Thomas Carter Perring
Fred Henry Batman
Ira Coleman Batman
John Henry Louden
Lewis Bowles
Thomas C. Clark
Earl Showers
Henry Anderson Lee
Charles Rawles
George Frank Holland

Frank Clay Duncan

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Seniors

Frank M. Thompson
J. Alvin Bertsch

Juniors

Jackiel Warren Joseph
J. Erwin McCurdy

Sophomores

Stanley W. Schaefer
Ralph M. Cochran
Carl Eggemeyer
J. W. Hebel
Cecil Farlowe Whitehead
Warren W. Hewins
B. R. Kirklin
Freeman E. McCoy

Freshmen

Will C. Moore
John A. Posey
Maurice O. Birely
Harry W. Thompson
Roy Hunter
Irwin F. Harrison
John Day
Harry Minnick

Phi Kappa Psi

Founded at Washington and Jefferson College, February 19, 1852

Colors—Pink and Lavender

Flower—Sweet Pea

Indiana Beta Chapter Established May 15, 1869

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

William E. Jenkins

E. R. Keedy

Charles A. Mosemiller

FRATRES IN URBE

William H. Adams
James K. Beck
Alfred A. Beck
Hubert Lister Beck
A. V. Faris
Will I. Fee
L. V. Buskirk

Claude G. Malott
William T. Blair
William J. Blair
Nat U. Hill, Jr.
Louis Polk Howe
Edward Showers
Melville A. Faris

Sanford F. Teter
Roy O. Pike
Charles Springer
R. H. Chamberlain
Thomas A. Cookson
Philip B. Hill
Joseph Knox Barclay

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Post Graduates

James Waldron Blair
Arthur Rogers
James Raymond Malott

Juniors

Andrew Jackson Rogers
Emmet Ross Fertig
Walter Sidney Greenough
Charles Halbert Nussel
Avon Burk
William Warner Carr

Seniors

N. Otto Pittenger
William Adams Telfer
John Otto Sutphin
Charles Bonicum Waldron
C. W. Egner

Sophomores

Walter Allan Teter
Arthur Berndt
Maynard Loughry
George Moses Roberts
George Hobson James

Freshmen

Allen George Messick
Herbert Harrison Hughes
Harry Milton Pell
William Herman Wellman
Miller Hamilton
Roscoe C. Williams
Merril Stamper Davis
Russel S. Racey
Charles A. Phelan
Lawrence R. Freel
Robert C. Hamilton

Phi Gamma Delta

Color—Royal Purple

Founded at Washington and Jefferson, 1848
Zeta Chapter Established May 15, 1871

Flower—Heliotrope

CHARTER MEMBERS

Robert A. Chandler
James Nave
John Nave

Columbus C. Nave

Richard D. Simpson
John Newby
Alfred H. Harriman

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

James Albert Woodburn
Henry R. Alburger
Enoch G. Hogate

Ulysses Howe Smith
William J. Moenkhaus

J. J. M. LaFollette
John William Cravens
George A. Arps

FRATRES IN URBE

John A. Hunter
William M. Louden
Walter E. Hottel
Oscar L. Horner

Thurston Smith
Cranston H. Dodds
Arthur G. Allen
F. Lyman Fulk

Oscar H. Cravens
Theodore J. Louden
Henry B. Gentry

James B. Wilson
Lucian R. Oakes
R. L. Treadway
R. P. Baker

Fred Wilson
J. Carlisle Bollenbacher
George Bollenbacher
Samuel VanValzah

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Graduate Student

Arthur Halleck Brown, A. B., '04

Juniors

Luman Kent Babcock
Verne G. Cawley
Clarence Earl Cartwright

Sophomores

Elmer Marion Bull
Claude Whitney
Clarence O. Downey

Seniors

Ernest Vivian Shockley
Samuel Bayard Dill
L. M. Campbell Adams
Royal Ellis Purcell
Morton Theodore Hunter
Charles Tinsley Smith
John Amos Trotter
George William Purcell

Freshmen

Edward Bernard McLaughlin
James Wilson VanValzah
Forrest Eugene Livengood
John Leonard Turner
Harold Chamberlain VanValzah
Dale Ephriam Moffett
Donald Griffith Adams
Claude Matthews DePriest
Guy Morrison Lemmon
Albert Herbert Smith
Claude Henry Orr

Delta Tau Delta

Founded at Bethany College, February 28, 1859

Colors—Royal Purple, Old Gold and White

Flower—Pansy

Beta Alpha Chapter Established 1887

FRATRES IN URBE

Dr. Otto F. Rogers
Noble C. Campbell
Dr. Robert C. Rogers
Robert C. Spratt
Dr. J. C. Vermilya
Dr. J. E. Luzadder

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Dr. W. D. Howe

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Post Graduate

Gearry Lloyd Knight

Sophomores

Loren Arthur Sanford
John Johnson
Dean Leffel Barnhart
C. Walter Koehler

Seniors

Charles Carl Carr
Carl Chester Cunningham
B. B. McClaskey
John Harvey Green
Lindley Reporter Sutton

Freshmen

Harry Bass Knowlton
Frank B. Lyons
Forrest Defrees
Ben F. Hatfield
Phillip M. Graves

Juniors

Harry Haydn Johnson
John Sandy Young
Elmer Clyde Williams
Howard Worth Fenton
Ray M. Bonsib
Edgar Leigh Chambers
Lester Clarke Gifford
Park G. Lantz

Sigma Nu

Founded at Virginia Military Institute, January 1, 1869

Beta Eta Chapter Established April 14, 1892

Colors—Black, White and Gold *Flower*—White Rose

CHARTER MEMBERS

Herman Julius Gartner
Charles Colvis Krauskopf
Frank Ormela Beck
Frank Kepner
Albert Henry Yoder
Hiram Calvin Sampson

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Henry Thew Stephenson
Frank Aydelotte
Burchard W. DeBusk

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Post Graduate

Bernard Morrison Robinson, A.B., '08

Senior

Arden Hayes Thomas

Pledges

Herald King
Paul Stanton

Juniors

Horace Greely Humphreys
Robert Neal Tracewell

Sophomores

Sayre Lloyd Frisbie
Clarence Joseph McGurty

Freshmen

James Donald Douglass
George Orville Swaim
Charles Willis Sharp
Willard Emerson Adkins
Clayton Ellsworth Tanke
Myron Huston
Jerre Crawford
Russel August Brown
Clay Blaine Hayes
George William Morris

ΔΕΚΔΒ

Kappa Sigma

Founded at the University of Virginia, 1867

Beta Theta Chapter Established May 14, 1887

Colors—Scarlet, White and Emerald Green *Flower*—Lily of the Valley

FRATRES IN URBE

R. Leonard Campbell Harry L. Yelch Frank M. Talbott, Jr. Geo. W. Talbott

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Roscoe Hawk Wade
Harry Francis Eagan
Charles Gilbert Leffle
James Robert Overman

Juniors

Karl Andrew Frederick
Clarence Webster Bradford
Curtis Grover Shake

Sophomores

James Warner Spink
Mac Elmer Meader
Ralph Earl Weybright

Pledges

Everett McCullough
Melvin H. Rhoher

Freshmen

Francis Frederick DeVilbiss
Raymond F. Stilz
James Paul Battenberg
Franklin Howard Judd
Johnson Morgan
Henry Frederick Nolting
David Preston
A. Donald Duncan

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded at Tussalossa College, March 9, 1856

Indiana Gamma Established January 18, 1907

Colors—Purple and Old Gold *Flower*—Violet

FRATRE IN URBE

Rev. Wm. Burrows

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Seniors

Don J. Henry
J. Bruce Dorsett
Frank D. Gorham
H. Eugene Milleson
Frank D. Lawhead

Juniors

Wm. H. Hackman
John H. Brineman
Howard E. Halstead
Roy E. Cantwell

Sophomores

Cecil R. Peterson
Jos. P. Ormsby
J. Worth Newton
Cloice W. Hatfield
Jesse M. Howard

Freshmen

D. DeLos Dean
Dewell Gann, Jr.
Earl G. Colter
Wilbur F. Maish
Clarence D. Fulwider
John F. Casey
Frank R. McCarthy
Wilbur H. Peugh
John G. Owen
Louis G. Freeman
Harley F. Brollinger
Harry C. Spear

Phi Delta Phi

Foster Chapter Established January 25, 1900

Colors—Claret and Pearl Blue *Flower*—Jaqueminot Rose

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Enoch G. Hogate
Charles M. Hepburn
Amos S. Hershey
Edwin R. Keedy
James M. Sheldon (Douglas Chapter)
Jesse M. LaFollette
William H. Beeler

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Bernard M. Robinson
Gearry L. Knight
James Raymond Malott
Arthur Rogers
Halleck Brown
James W. Blair
Morton F. Hunter
George H. Young
Fred M. Wilson
William V. O'Donnel
Sam B. Dill
Harry A. Horn
Berne B. McClaskey
Albert E. Schmollinger

Juniors

Fred B. Johnson
John L. Baker
Frank M. Thompson
Avon Burk
James F. Ensle
Curtis G. Shake
Jacob E. McCurdy
Horace Humphreys
Howard W. Fenton
Carl A. Frederick
Robert N. Tracewell
Luman K. Babcock

Phi Beta Pi

Alpha Zeta Chapter Founded January 11, 1908

Colors—Green and White *Flower*—White Carnation

FRATRES IN URBE

Dr. J. E. P. Holland Dr. R. A. Akin

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Sophomores

Edward H. Frigge
Arthur A. Rang
Gilbert B. Larabee
John H. Green
Elmer M. Bull
Warren W. Hewins
Frank D. Gorham
Elgia H. Shock
A. Clyde Shipp
Alcedo Whitlatch
David L. Lutes

Freshmen

Ernest C. Fishbaugh
John H. Brinneman
Dewell Gann, Jr.
Clyde T. Macer
Clyde C. Bitler
Lloyd O. Sholty
Darnon O. Rhinehart
Laurel E. Lingeman
Lloyd C. Marshall
Charles E. Conner

Nu Sigma Nu

Nu Sigma Nu

Beta Eta Chapter Founded at Michigan University, March 2, 1882

Established at Indiana University October 16, 1907

Colors—Wine and White

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Dr. William J. Moenkhaus
Dr. Charles Zeleny
Dr. Augustus G. Pohlman
Dr. Robert E. Lyons
Dr. Louis Sherman Davis
Dr. Burton D. Myers
Dr. Dennis E. Jackson
Dr. Maynard A. Austin
Dr. Horace R. Allen
Dr. David L. Kahn
Dr. E. Oscar Lindenmuth
Dr. Frank F. Hutchins
Dr. John C. Sexton
Dr. Ernest DeW. Wales
Dr. Harry C. Parker
Dr. J. Don Miller

Seniors

Leslie H. Maxwell
Glenn E. Meyers
William C. Hall

Juniors

Grover A. Kempf
George B. Hunt
Fred E. Jackson
Daniel E. Lybrook
Elbert S. Waymire

Special Students

J. Douglas Bobbitt
Edward W. Koch
Charles C. Grandy

Freshmen

Otto W. Grisier
Adam J. Courtner
Oren H. Wright
Louis H. Segar

Sophomores

Leonard P. Collins
N. LeRoy Heller
Ivan J. Markel
Klore W. Hidy
Guy F. Hobbs
Herbert W. Kendall
Don C. McClelland
Arthur R. Metz

Pledge

Robert C. Moore

Alpha Chi Sigma

Colors—Chrome Yellow and Prussian Blue

Epsilon Chapter Established 1907

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Dr. Robert E. Lyons
Dr. Louis S. Davis
Dr. C. E. May
Prof. W. O. Brown
Dr. F. C. Mathers

CHARTER MEMBERS

Dr. Lyons.
Dr. Davis
Dr. Mathers
Prof. Brown

Don Irions
Cecil O. Gamble
W. C. Brooks
N. O. Pittinger
W. B. Gaddis

James Curry
George Beaver
Arthur E. Stickles
R. W. Bridges

Seniors

Don Adkins
W. C. Brooks
Arthur E. Stickles
Don Irions
Wade LaRue
A. F. O. Germann
N. O. Pittenger
Frank E. Rise
Scott Paddock

Post Graduates

Cecil O. Gamble
Walter B. Duncan

Juniors

George W. Trainor
Elmer Raschig

Sophomores

Carl Eveleigh
Richard W. Barrett

Tau Epsilon Pi

Founded at Ramath—Chi 1412 B. C.

"Jaw Bones"

Locally Revived at Indiana University, 1888 A. D.

Colors—Violet, Indigo Blue, Green, Orange, Yellow, Red

CHARTER MEMBERS

L. V. Buskirk, Phi Psi
A. S. Wartham, Phi Gam
Fred Benham, Phi Gam
Foster Height, Beta
John Shannon, Beta
B. F. Matthews, Sigma Chi
Fred Matthews, Phi Delt

MEMBERS

Bernard Morrisson Robinson, Sigma Nu
Henry Lynn Miller, Phi Delt
Thomas A. Cookson, Phi Psi

Pledges

Harry H. Johnson, Delta Tau
Ross D. Netherton, Beta
John O. Sutphin, Phi Psi
Hayes Thomas, Sigma Nu
Frank M. Thompson, Sigma Chi

Alpha Delta Sigma

"The Skulls"

Founded at Indiana University, February 22, 1893

Colors—Black and Blue *Flower*—Nightshade

CHARTER MEMBERS

Edwin Pollock Hammond, Φ Κ Ψ
Harry Woodward McDowell, Β Θ Π
Harry Allen Axtell, Σ Χ
Guy Harlan Fitzgerald, Δ Τ Δ
Frank Darius Simons, Φ Γ Δ
Charles Louis Gebauer, Σ Ν
Charles Emmet Compton, Φ Δ Θ

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Phillip Buskirk Hill, Φ Κ Ψ
Charles Carl Carr, Δ Τ Δ
Bernard Morrisson Robinson, Σ Ν
Samuel Bayard Dill, Φ Γ Δ
Frank DeVore Gorham, Σ Α Ε
Andrew Jackson Rogers, Φ Κ Ψ
L. M. Campbell Adams, Φ Γ Δ

Victims

"Slim" Cawley, Φ Γ Δ
"Barnie" Barnhart, Δ Τ Δ
"Friz" Frisbee, Σ Ν
"Fritz" Frederick, Κ Σ
"Hattie" Hatfield, Σ Α Ε

Theta Nu Epsilon

Founded at Wesleyan, 1870

Indiana Beta Chapter Established February 12, 1901

Colors—Green and Black

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Samuel Casper Murphy, Φ Γ Δ
Arden Hayes Thomas, Σ N
James W. Blair, Φ K Ψ
Andrew J. Rogers, Φ K Ψ
Walter S. Greenough, Φ K Ψ

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Clarence Joseph McGurty, Σ N
George Moses Roberts, Φ K Ψ
Wm. Adams Telfer, Φ K Ψ
John Otto Sutphin, Φ K Ψ
Maynard Loughry, Φ K Ψ
Claire Willington Hatfield, Σ A E
John Homer Brineman, Σ A E
Wm. Henry Hackman, Σ A E

Freshmen

97??) (!!!*!*!,:?!, Σ N
846872???-—**:&!!!**!?, Σ N
7890$—**?!?!?!:::--,") ?, Φ K Ψ
2451393?((!?!?**?&-:::-, Φ K Ψ
(¦'!7890???) (!!*::„"'—?!, Φ Γ Δ
7890) (**?!!?*?*?*!!, Σ A E
??$$$$**'"'??*?!!!!?—"!, Φ Γ Δ
89$) (??!?!***:::::—!!!, Σ A E
"???:!*!*!??$) (**$$$, Σ A E

Zeta Delta Chi

Founded at Indiana University, February 23, 1901

Colors—Black and White

Flower—Violet

CHARTER MEMBERS

James Dushane, Phi Kappa Psi
George Dell, Phi Gamma Delta
Charles C. Pettijohn, Phi Gamma Delta
Harry E. Ayres, Phi Delta Theta
Russel C. Allen, Beta Theta Pi
John C. Hutchinson, Beta Theta Pi
Charles Gant, Phi Gamma Delta
Robert A. Swan, Delta Tau Delta

Sophomores

W. H. Hipskind, Φ Δ Θ
C. B. Steele, Φ Δ Θ
D. L. Barnhart, Δ T Δ
C. J. McGurty, Σ N

Freshmen

D. G. Adams, Φ Γ Δ
J. W. Van Valzah, Φ Γ Δ
F. H. Judd, K Σ
D. D. Dean, Σ A E
D. Gan, Σ A E
P. Y. Davis, B Θ Π
B. D. Hitz, B Θ Π
M. B. Motsenbocker, Φ Δ Θ
J. D. Douglas, Σ N
H. G. Humphreys, Σ N
C. W. Koehler, Δ T Δ
F. DeFrees, Δ T Δ

Delta Sigma Rho

Founded at University of Michigan, 1906

Indiana University Chapter Founded 1908

FRATRE IN FACULTATE
Arthur B. Stonex

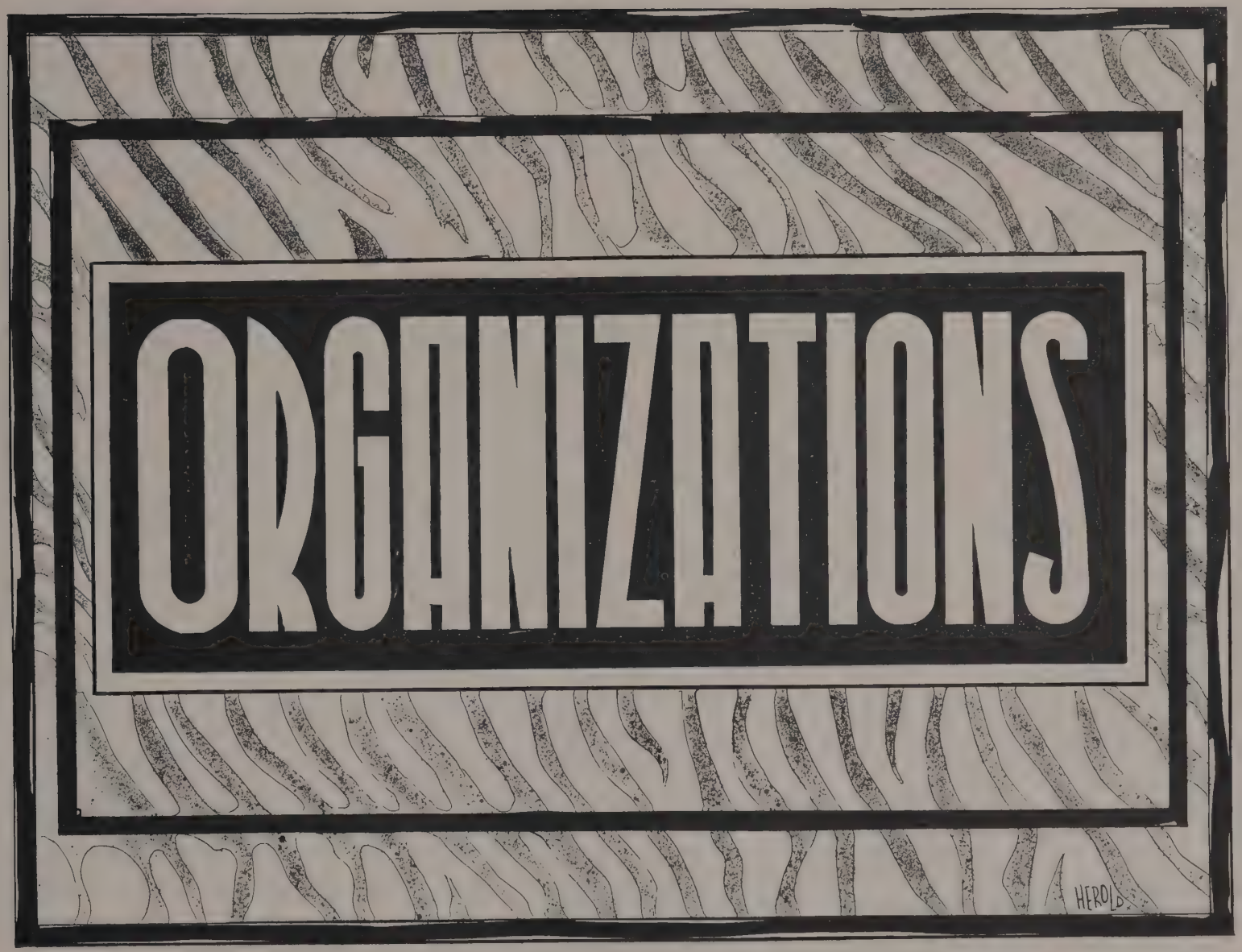
FRATRE IN URBE
Earl E. McFerren

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Senior
Lewis A. Harding

Juniors
Ralph Sollitt
Louis Segar
Curtis Shake
Julian J. Kiser
Luman K. Babcock

Pledges
Paul Edmondson
Vermont Finley
Edward Hohlt


ORGANIZATIONS
HEROLD

Independent

Colors—Apple-Green and White *Flower*—The Daisy

MEMBERS IN FACULTY

Robert J. Aley
Schuyler C. Davisson
Rolla Ray Ramsey
G. D. Morris
Reuben Edson Nyswander
Samuel B. Harding
Arthur L. Foley

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors

J. Douglas Bobbitt
Edward E. Daniel
Verne Rogers
Jesse B. Robinson
Ira M. Smith
Stella Spillman

Juniors

Edward E. Walters
Kathryn Goodwin
Hubert Huddleston
Fred Fretchling
Mary E. Higgins
Otto W. Grisier
Fannie E. Horrell
Everett A. Davisson
Ruby M. Beeker
Ralph Victor Sollitt

Sophomores

Mabel C. Glascock
Grace Tallman
Rupert Redic
Arthur Rang
James Allen Jones

Freshmen

Gail Busby
Pearl Phillippi
Rollo Mosher
Herbert Welch
Cornelia Milhollin
Norman Schlemmer
Ernest C. Goshorn
Alma F. Kirby
Karl W. Behr
Anton H. Wegener
Martha D. Stafford
Ethel Byrum
Orlistus F. Clawson
Alma Braden.

The Wranglers

Organized October 30, 1902

Colors—Emerald Green and Brown

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark"

Graduate Student

Albert E. Schmollinger

Seniors

Nelson Leroy Heller
Loyd M. Cossgrave
Denver Carl Harlan

Juniors

Edward R. Grisell
Homer Barnhart
Ambrose W. Benkert
Leonard P. Collins
Clarence M. Brown
Edgar R. Hiatt

Sophomores

Charles A. Ballinger
Walter O. Lewis.
Warren J. Yount
Gilbert B. Larabee

Freshmen

Bear H. Connelly
Emmett C. Troxel
Earl R. Glenn
Monroe A. Starr

Emanon

Organized January 22, 1901

Colors—Royal Purple and Old Gold · *Flower*—Marechal Niel Rose

MEMBER IN FACULTY

Charles Haseman, Ph. D.

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors

Guy F. Hobbs
Arthur R. Metz

Sophomores

Max Aley
Howard Lukens
John Harmon
Paul Schmidt
John Wilcox
Elmer D. Goss

Juniors

Clyde N. Chattin
John S. Taylor
Laurence E. Reeves
Walter S. More
Roy A. Stanton
Donald D. Goss
Arthur T. Rosberg
Jesse L. Ward
Birt Wilcox
Robert F. Reeves
Roy W. Scott

Freshmen

Harry Baldridge
Earl C. Reeves
Alva N. Taylor
John Mellett
Lloyd Scholte

Delphian

Organized January 14, 1905

Colors—Old Gold and Gray *Motto*—Finis coronat opus

OFFICERS

President—William Jacy Titus
Vice-President—John Herman Wylie
Secretary—Clara Ethel Hagans
Treasurer—Ernest Clyde Fishbaugh

Resident Members

Mrs. Allen Wylie
Grace Ogg
Ruth Margaret Wylie
Martha Pearl Cruse

Honorary Members

Allen Wylie
Mrs. Robert Herman Neeley

Graduate Students

Nayne Barbara Reed
Walter Garfield Mead
Margaret Fern Krewson
Ray Beeman

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors

William Jacy Titus
Mira Christena Sutton
Leannah Pearl Stover
John Phillips Tourner
Grace Evangeline Edmondson.
Lorenzo Ozro Slagle
Ralph Winifred Duncan
Robert Carithers Duncan
George Ezra Carrothers
Elizabeth Maude Mooney
Herbert Wilson Kendall
Clara Ethel Hagans
Geneva Kimmel

Juniors

John Herman Wylie
Sadie Avis Newlon
Ernest Clyde Fishbaugh
Clyde Clermont Bitler
Hattie Albina Lipkey
Laurel Edward Lingeman
B. Shirley McCormick
Walter Lee Summers
Cressy Thomas
Edward David McDonald
Sterling Peter Hoffman
Charles Edward Connor
Vinton Shannon

Sophomores

James Vinton Shannon
Charles Owen McCormick
Edna Marie Toland
James Daily Sturgis
Floyd Dale Saxton
Ellen Viola Hantz
Nellie Gertrude Hoshaw

Freshmen

Warren Boren Johnson
Telfer Lemar Mead
Elmer Edward Bills
Carl Blaine Newlon
Fernande Ida Julia Hachat
Harriet Irene Pauley
Ethel Richardson
Fern McMurtry

Indiana Club

Organized 1905

Colors—Crimson and Gray *Flower*—Chrysanthemum

OFFICERS

President—Homer Dutter
Vice-President—Bertha Montgomery
Treasurer—Jacob Sauter
Secretary—Jennie Taylor

MEMBERS IN FACULTY

Cecilia Barbara Hennel Cora Barbara Hennel

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Graduate Student

Norman E. McIndoo

Seniors

George E. Anspaugh
Grace May Egeler
Jesse James Galloway
Louis Albert Harding
Meda Gude Milam
Jacob Philip Sauter
Jennie Stanton Taylor
Mary Ethel Thornton

Juniors

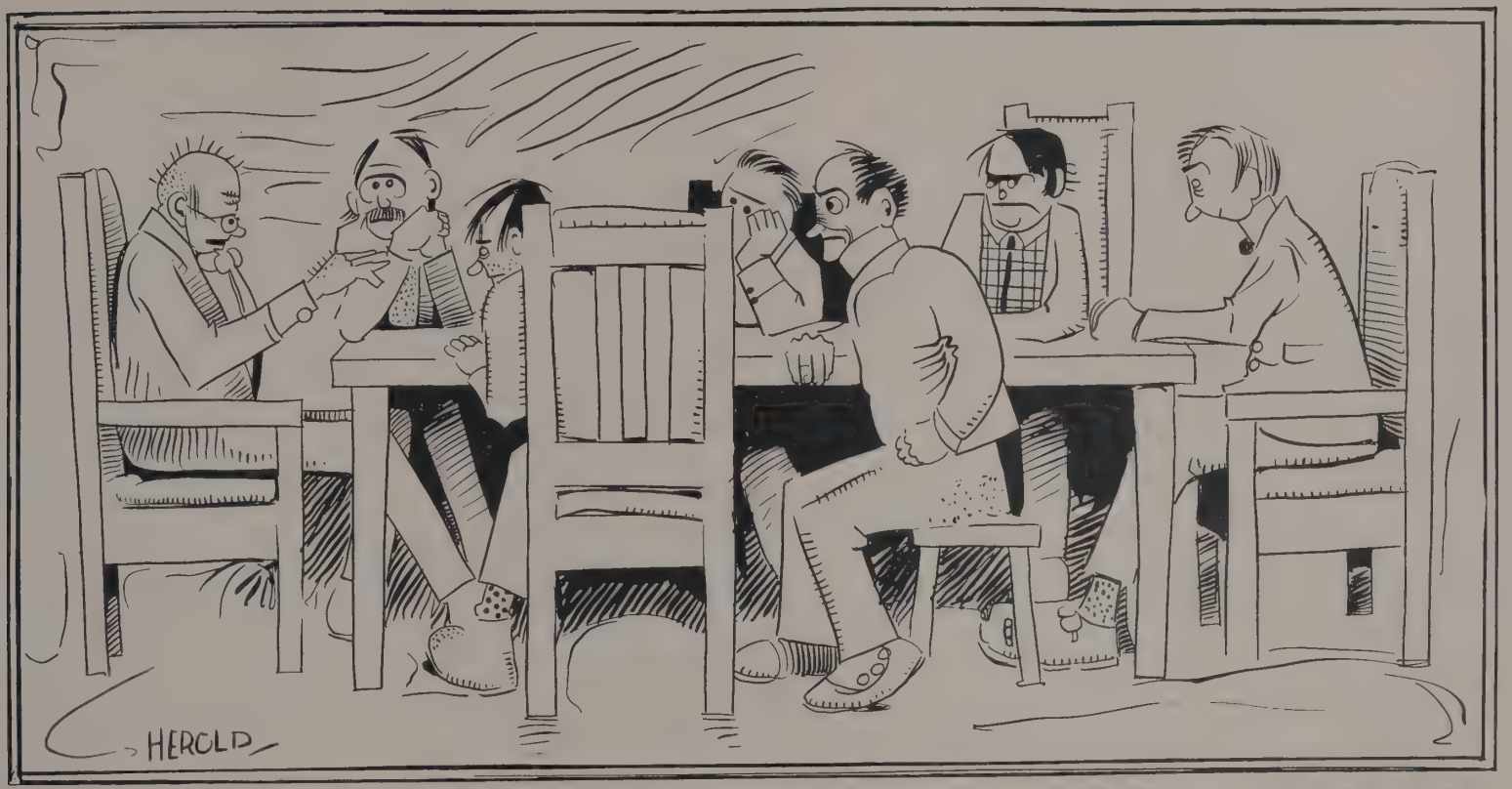
Neva Lillian Galbreath
Ruby L. Hull
Merle James
Edward Wesley Long
Bertha Montgomery
Ralph Reo Murphy
Ruby Blanche Parker
Verna Pearl Parker
William Robert Vosloh
Rose Martha Williams

Sophomores

Hanson Hale Anderson
Clara May Baldwin
Howard Ernest Campbell
Homer Williams Dutter
John William Gaddis
Blanche Summers
Edith Amelia Hennel
Ellis Ralph Himelick
Harley Vernon Houseman
Vern James
Estella May Pence.

Freshmen

Willis Anderson
Marie Ehle
Fred Robert Gorman
Bertram W. Pickhardt
Katherine Zimmerman



Departmental Clubs

The Economics Club

Honorary Members

Dr. U. G. Weatherly
Prof. W. A. Rawles

Active Members

W. S. Allison
L. M. C. Adams
W. C. Baker
D. C. Harlan
O. C. Munsey
Carl W. Parker
N. O. Pittenger
Roy P. Wisehart

The Economics Club was first organized in 1904. After an existence of two years, it became inactive until revived during the present academic year. For the present, it is an adjunct of the Seminary in Economics and Sociology, to which only Seniors and graduates are eligible. It is the intention to extend the membership to include other students of the Department who are sufficiently advanced in their course to profit by it. The Club seeks to promote the study and the discussion of fundamental and social problems. This is its primary purpose. Incidentally it is intended as a means of developing group solidarity within the department and of keeping under-graduates in touch with the alumni who have entered upon active careers outside of the University.

Reinhard Club

Organized 1904

Motto—Industry, Honesty, Sobriety

Purpose—The Cultivation of the Art of Extemporaneous Speaking

OFFICERS

President—Virgil E. Berry

Vice-President—Carl J. Wilde

Secretary-Treasurer—Edward M. Hohlt

MEMBERS

Seniors

Carl J. Wilde
Walter F. Buckthal
Edw. M. Hohlt
Gearry L. Knight
Virgil E. Berry
Everett A. Davisson

Freshmen

John A. Posey

Juniors

Charles J. Wood
Claude E. Gregg
Oren W. Dickey
Luman K. Babcock
John L. Baker
Michael J. Murphy
N. T. Miller
Curtis G. Shake

The Press Club

HONORARY MEMBERS

John W. Cravens, '97, Bloomington.
Charles L. Henry, '72, Indianapolis.
Eli Zaring, '94.
George M. Cook, '97, Chicago.
Prof. E. O. Holland, '95, Bloomington
Prof. S. B. Harding, Bloomington.
Prof. Charles Sembower.
Prof. A. B. Hall.
James Stewart, Indianapolis.

OFFICERS

Fall Term
President—George H. James
Vice-President—Lester C. Gifford
Secretary—Royal E. Purcell
Treasurer—Dean L. Barnhart

Winter Term
President—Lester C. Gifford
Vice-President—Jacob Irmter
Secretary—Royal E. Purcell
Treasurer—Dean L. Barnhart

Spring Term
President—Elmer Raschig
Vice-President—Don Herold
Secretary—Ed. B. McLaughlin
Treasurer—Guy Brenton

MEMBERS

Dean L. Barnhart
Guy F. Brenton
Carl Carr
Sayer L. Frisbee
Lester C. Gifford
Don Herold
Lewis A. Harding
Walter S. Greenough
Jacob Irmiter
George H. James
Jackiel W. Joseph
Fred B. Johnson
Myron R. Green
Park Lantz
John Mellett
George Purcell
Royal E. Purcell
Andrew J. Rogers
Elmer Raschig
Earl Reeves
Aubrey Hawkins
Carl Lowden
Edgar C. Chambers
Edward B. McLaughlin

The Acacia

Reorganized March 12, 1909

Purpose—To promote a more fraternal spirit among the brothers of F. and A. M., and education along Masonic lines.

OFFICERS

President—Claude E. Gregg
Vice-President—J. Bruce Dorsett
Secretary—Dwight Dill
Treasurer—C. J. Carpenter

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

James Wilkinson | Carl A. Mehaffy | James F. Taylor

MEMBERS

First Row—
- James Franklin Taylor
- Charles J. Carpenter
- Dwight Dill
- Claude E. Gregg
- J. Bruce Dorsett

Second Row—
- J. Louis Graverson
- Orla W. Smith
- Robert T. Wilkie
- L. B. McKeel
- Conner D. Ross
- Charles L. Ooley
- Ralph Roberts

Third Row—
- Hugh L. Barr
- Fred Hobson Jessup
- Horton Kline
- M. T. Poling
- Arthur McClesry
- Grover C. Hutcherson

Fourth Row—
- William S. Rose
- Newman Thomas Miller
- A. A. Lennard
- Roscoe Coats
- Clyde Murphy
- J. E. Brickert
- T. T. Goble

Student Publishing Association

President—Carl Wilde
Vice-President—Miss Cressy Thomas
Secretary—Edward E. Walters
Treasurer—Howard R. Lukens

DIRECTORS

William C. Baker *
Luman K. Babcock
Prof. U. H. Smith
Prof. H. A. Hoffman

*Resigned in favor of Cornelius Easch, Baker becoming Business Manager of the Daily Student.

The Daily Student.

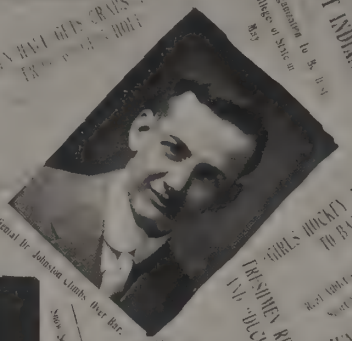
TWO CENTS.

CREAM AND CRIMSON COHORTS "POUND PURDUE"--10-4

Sheldon's Crimson Demons Down Purdue, and Fight Boilermakers to Standstill, Though Worn Out in Last Half.

Bleachers Go Wild as Indiana Mascot Flaunts Colors, and Crimson Eleven Outpoints Old Gold and Black in Terre Onslaught

Individuals Star on Indiana Team Gloriana Pajama Parade Tonight



FOUNDATION DAY CELEBRATION A SUCCESS

GIGANTIC MASS MEETING TO REVIVE CRIMSON'S SPIRITS TODAY

INIVERSITY HAS PLENTY OF HIGH PRICED WATER

PROF. ROSS SPEAKS, C. J. WOODS TO REGULATE NEXT YEAR'S ARBUTUS

"W. WAS BRYAN PRIZE CONTEST

CLERK EDWONDSON STUCK WHILE HUNTING

LOUIE SIMONS, '08 SECRETLY MARRIED

MAIDENS MANAGE MYSTERY OF MESH

ENGLISH CLUB EATS

"JEWEL" OF PURDUE TO PILOT CRIMSON

INDIANA GRADUATES HEAD BOTH HOUSES

KING, '09, HOUSE LEADER

THE JORDAN RIVER MUST BE DAMMED

MANY MARRIAGES MARK XMAS VACATION

MACHINE SENSITIVE TO CO-ED GABBLING

MINSTRELSY HOLDS CROWDED HARRIS GRAND IN THROES OF MERRIMENT

MISS AGNES WISENGLAS AT HER BEST IN FRAIL CO-ED

STATE PRESS CLUBS TO VISIT INDIANA

GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAMS TO BATTLE FRIDAY

JUNIOR BOOK AGITATION REVIVED

NOTHIN' DOIN' AT WATER WORKS

MERRY MAIDS WALK MANY MILES

SHOCKED BY ELECTRIC EELS

SIGNUP TICKET SALE CLOSES AT FOUR TOMORROW

The Staff (The Daily Student)

Jackiel W. Joseph, Editor-in-Chief
William C. Baker, Business Manager
Robert E. Reeves, Circulation Manager

Walter S. Greenough, Managing Editor
Royal E. Purcell, Local Editor
Andrew Jackson Rogers, Exchanges

Carl Lowden, Cicero Clark, Roy Bonsib, Harry M. Pell,
Mary Baen Wright, Reporters.

A+hletics
HEROLD

JAMES M. SHELDON, *Director of Athletics*

THE ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL

Varsity

Left End	Left Tackle	Left Guard	Center	Right Guard	Right Tackle	Right End
Johnson	Hatfield	Trimble	Hoover	Netherton	Dutter	H. Paddock
Roberts						Berndt

Quarterback

Cunningham
Berndt

Left Halfback	Fullback	Right Halfback
S. Paddock (Capt.)	Winters	H. Paddock
	Cartwright	Cunningham

Alternates

Sutphin Hackman Markle Howard

The Team

S. Paddock

The 1908 football team contained as versatile a lot of warriors as any team which has ever represented the University. As one reads the reviews of the season's games and notices the variously arranged line-ups selected, he must conclude that Sheldon's warriors, while not all "all state" men in their respective positions, were the kind of athletes that could jump into any position at a minute's notice.

Especially is this true of the backfield positions, Capt. Scott Paddock at right halfback being the only player that retained his position without change the entire season. At quarterback there appeared in succession, Johnson Berndt and finally the stocky capt-elect, Cunningham. At halfback and the ends we find a series of shifts involving Johnson, Roberts, Cunningham, Berndt, Sutphin and H. Paddock.

The team as a whole, though the "total figure" scores would not especially substantiate the statement, was fully up to the standard of previous teams at Indiana. The line-up composed a well-balanced team of men physically fit, endowed with a world of nerve, well coached, but suffering the misfortune of facing teams on its schedule, the best that their respective schools had turned out in years. Chicago, Illinois, Notre Dame and Wisconsin, all have not had as good football teams in years as they turned out against Indiana last fall. These were the teams that the Varsity yielded to after giving them all memorable battles. And when the smoke of these hard conflicts cleared away, the team emerged, not crest-fallen, but courageous, defeated, but not routed, and in the termnology of the athletic world, "came back," with double strength and took the "one game" of the season from Purdue at Lafayette, on November Twenty-first.

The 1908 football varsity will be remembered for the stubborn battles that it lost to higher-classed teams, but laurel wreathed it will remain in the memory of football annals, undying, for the victory at Lafayette in the closing game of the season.

H. Paddock

Season Chronological

CARTWRIGHT

SEPTEMBER

The loss of Tighe, McGaughey, Lookabill, Hart, Krutszch, Talbott and Waymire, of the Varsity of 1907, became an awsome one to Coach Sheldon as he began to assort his material preparatory to selecting his 1908 team. Could an eleven be built around Capt. Scott Paddock, Johnson, H. Paddock and Cartwright, whose gridiron achievements would be worthy to succeed to the illustrious eleven of 1907? Coach "Jimmie" began to assort, weed, select and then mould into a composite whole, a Varsity, a crowd of some sixty football aspirants, who appeared for the opening practice.

Indiana, 11; Alumni-Freshmen, 0.

On September the 26th the first Varsity selection received its "baptism of fire" and won from a combination team composed of the Freshmen and a few Alumni. McGaughey, Hill and Waugh, heroes of former battles, appeared in the line-up. The touchdowns were made by Capt. Scott Paddock and "Cotton" Berndt. Capt. Swaim, familiarly known as "Ike," together with Davis, Williams and Yeaton, played star ball for the losers.

In the week's practice that followed the early season, injuries began to make their appearance. Hoover, of the 1907 Varsity, turned an ankle that incapacitated him for any further work during the season. Cartwright disappeared from the field, and the team was left without their regular fullback. On top of this Capt. Scott Paddock sprang a "charley horse" and had to take side line participation in the game.

CUNNINGHAM

OCTOBER

Indiana, 16; De Pauw, 0.

Despite these injuries, De Pauw was beaten 16 to 0, on Saturday afternoon, October third, on Jordan Field. Johnson, Berndt, Sutphin, Cunningham and Winters worked in especially good form. Berndt appeared at quarter and the others at end.

Realizing that this good individual work would not suffice to defeat Chicago, Sheldon began to perfect his defense, and the team work in general for the big approaching game. The result of his efforts showed in the game on Marshal Field the next Saturday.

BERNDT

Indiana, 6; Chicago, 29.

Nothing but credit rebounds to the Varsity for their showing against the Maroons at Chicago, October the tenth. Within five minutes' of play Capt. Scott Paddock had grabbed one of the Maroon forward passes, and, running fifty yards, had registered five points to Chicago's zero. Johnson immediately kicked goal and the score, Indiana, 6; Chicago, 0. During the rest of this half Indiana played beautiful football, and the Chicago rooters were preparing for a most unexpected defeat. There will always be a great conjecture in the minds of all Indiana enthusiasts as to the ultimate result of that contest if the referee had not almost immediately ruled out of the game Capt. Scott Paddock for slugging, a practice, which all who know the man, know is impossible on its face. From the first play Scott was the marked man for the Chicago team who were warned about his slashing end runs. It was a most unfortunate mistake for the official to make.

HATFIELD

NETHERTON

This loss crippled the team, for any two men could have more easily been spared. The team played gamely and yielded only foot by foot during the remainder of the half. The line outcharged Chicago's and Johnson and H. Paddock proved good guardians of the extreme ends.

For many years Indiana has been worn down by Chicago in the first half and beaten in the second. This year proved no exception. Superior training told Indiana's defeat. The first half ended Indiana, 6; Chicago, 11. For ten minutes of the second half it was anybody's game. Then Steffen, that wizard of all football history, assisted by Page, Crowley and Iddings, began to step over the white chalk lines at a dizzy pace. Capt. Steffen became "speed demon, wizard, eel and tiger" in turn, and the result became a matter of minutes. When less than four men gathered to stop him, he scored, and Chicago's total arose Final score, Indiana, 6; Chicago, 29. Cunningham and Berndt gave especially good accounts of themselves at half and quarter, respectively.

Indiana, 0; Wisconsin, 16.

"Beat Wisconsin" became the slogan of the hour after the Chicago game, and all preparations were made for the visit of the Badger team on the afternoon of October the seventeenth.

Wisconsin arrived with the best team she had had in years, and from the first kick-off it became apparent that all the advance praise of Coach Barry's team had been fully justified.

Moll, the Wisconsin quarter, scored for his team toward the close of the first half with a beautiful angle drop kick for the total of four points. During the half Capt. Scott Paddock had eluded tacklers, and running forty yards scored a touch-

DUTTER

down that the officials refused to allow, claiming that he had overstepped the side lines in his run. The play was, most of the half, in Wisconsin's territory, but the particular *ounce* necessary to score was wanting in the Varsity.

Culver, the Wisconsin right half, intercepted an Indiana forward pass and scored in the second half. Near the close of the game Wisconsin scored again with a nicely executed double pass.

The prediction by many spectators of the game that the Western championship would rest between this team and Chicago's was remarkably accurate.

Sheldon rested his team one day and then began preparation for the Illinois game at Champaign.

HOOVER

Indiana, 18; Freshmen, 0.

Saturday afternoon the regulars, minus Capt. Paddock, Berndt, Cunningham and Markle, won a fifty-minute game from the freshmen by the score, 18 to 0. H. Paddock, Sutphin, Johnson, Swaim and Davis showed up in fine form.

Cartwright appeared in football togs on Monday, the 26th, and Coach Sheldon hit upon his final back field arrangement for the rest of the season. The two Paddocks worked at halfback, Cartwright at full, and Cunningham at quarter.

Indiana, 0; Illinois, 10.

Illinois defeated Indiana at Champaign the following Saturday by the margin of a touchdown and a drop kick. Again the Varsity faced a star team, the best that Illinois had had in six years. Sinnock, the Illinois quarter, gained half the ground made by his team with his twisting end runs and clever dodging. Van Hook and Wham, tackles, also did well for Illinois. Coach Sheldon was very well satisfied with the showing of the Indiana team.

TRIMBLE

NOVEMBER

JOHNSON

The month of November presented the two most important games of the season—Notre Dame, at Indianapolis, on the seventh; and Purdue, at Lafayette, on the twenty-first. Mr. Sheldon faced this preparation with the determination to vindicate his successes of former years. The team at this time was in desperate shape on account of injuries. Berndt had been out of the game two weeks and was in no shape to enter the Notre Dame contest.

Indiana, 0; Notre Dame, 11.

Notre Dame had a sandy-haired captain and half back by the name of Miller. The name as it appeared on the line-up seemed inoffensive enough, but before that personage had finished his matinee performance of the afternoon of the 7th, at Indianapolis, in the role of half back which he assayed for the occasion, he had immortalized himself in state football annals and sent the varsity back to its practice field minus "state championship". Three-fourths of the credit of victory goes to this sandy-haired captain. One was more than reminded of the days of Salmon and Clevenger.

Indiana slumped at Indianapolis and played much less football than she knew. The "Indians" had an off day. S. Paddock and Roberts did well for the Crimson.

Profiting by the mistakes that were so apparent at Indianapolis, the preparation for the one game of the season, at Lafayette, occupied the like attention of coach, student body and team in the following days. Coach Sheldon had announced that this was to be the last game into which he would ever send a team. The sentiment that expressed itself in the war cry that filled the air, "Pound Purdue," rang through training camp and campus. The hearts of all loyal citizens, of all the students, of faculty, of alumni all over the state, of the doughty little "tow-headed" coach, stood still, while the eleven trained and chosen "Indians" cast off their blankets and trotted onto Stuart Field to battle.

Indiana, 10; Purdue, 4.

WINTERS

The Purdue Game

By John Mellett

Hackman

November 21 was a mighty day in Indiana University football annals. It marked the resumption of football relations between Indiana and that school at Lafayette, Purdue. But more than that, it has gone down to posterity and so forth as the day when Purdue was shown her real and proper sphere in State football circles, just below Indiana. It was in reality a for-sure Cream and Crimson day.

The special train was good, the parade was the best ever, the rooting magnificent, and the modesty exhibited by Indiana men after the game was sportsmanlike, but all these were only incidents to the game itself. Indiana men all remember the score, 10 to 4, but it is reprinted to prod the memory of the Purdue people who want to forget it. Likewise a short story of the game is rehashed for their benefit.

Hatfield kicked off in order that Purdue might be forced to punt back in a hurry, which she did. Two minutes after play began Indiana had the ball. Berndt carried a forward pass thirty yards, and a line plunge or two took the ball to Purdue's 35-yard line. Then Scott Paddock made his debut as a drop-kicker, booting the ball squarely over the posts for four points. Great uproar on Indiana side; consternation on Purdue side. During all the remainder of the first half Indiana outplayed the Boilermakers, but could not score. Scott Paddock tried two or three more drop-kicks but none of them were successful. The tall captain had already distinguished himself. The captain-to-be had his opportunity in the second half.

And "Heze" Cunningham made the most of it. After the ball had see-sawed back and forth in the middle of the field for some ten minutes in the second half, Indiana forced Purdue back to her 30-yard line. From there, a Boilermaker punted to Cunningham on Indiana's 40-yard line. The chubby quarter ran the ball back seventy yards to the Purdue goal-post. Words can not describe

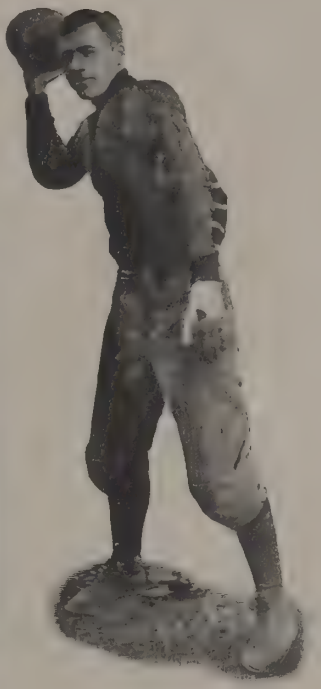
Sutphin

his run or the interference that was afforded him, so we will not let them try. Before the half closed, Purdue managed to slip over a place-kick for four points, but Indiana already had the game won. The bright particular stars for Indiana were Scott Paddock, Cunningham, Cartwright, Howard Paddock, Winters, Hoover, Trimble, Netherton, Hatfield, Dutter, Roberts and Berndt.

At going to press, "Heze" Cunningham has been elected captain of the 1909 team and James Sheldon has consented to remain as football coach for the season of 1909. This insures the usual high standard for Indiana that has been maintained as long as Coach Sheldon has been connected with athletics here.

MARKEL

MORGAN'S RAIDERS



ROBERTS

The Freshman Football Team

The Freshman Team 1912

Left End	Left Tackle	Left Guard	Center	Right Guard	Right Tackle	Right End
"Cy" Davis	Bennett	Drake	Messick	Smith	Schultz	Yeaton

Quarter
Captain "Ike" Swaim

Left Half Back	Full Back	Right Half Back
M. Davis	De Villibis	Williams

Alternates
Mellett
Meade

Coach McGaughey

The Freshman football team of last fall was fully up to the high standard set by former Freshman teams at Indiana. The 1909 varsity will recruit several good men from the ranks of last fall's Freshmen.

Led by their nervy little captain, Swaim, who alternated long punts and drop-kicks with twisting, deceptive end runs, the 1912 men were always strong competitors for the varsity. Davis, Williams, Yeaton, Messick and Cy Davis starred for their team.

Arthur McGaughey, the tackle of the championship varsity of 1906 and 1907, was recalled from the practice of law at Crawfordsville to coach the 1912 men and proved an excellent addition to the coaching staff. "Gutchey" got into a scrimmage now and then, that brought back memories of his famous plunges off tackle in other days. He was a thorough and competent coach.

WEYBRIGHT

DRIVER

COACH BARCLAY

BONSIB

WOOLVERTON

Indoor Track

By John Mellett

Captain Johnson

Coach Joe Barclay and his squad of indoor track men met with considerable success in the winter term. Three meets were entered, one first place nosed out and two second places clinched. The two meets in which seconds were landed were open affairs, at St. Louis and Louisville. The other was a dual meet with Notre Dame at South Bend. Indiana won this meet, 41 to 39, after an unusually hard fight. Easch lost the mile run to Dana, but Captain Johnson, "Cy" Bonsib, Miller and James were successful in their events and landed enough points to beat out the Catholics.

The St. Louis meet was a handicap affair and Indiana's best men were so heavily handicapped that they could do nothing. Miller and Easch both failed to win points. Captain Harry Johnson, however, starred in the hurdles, and James won the novice dash. The Crimson came away with sixteen points, St. Louis University winning the meet. At Louisville, another second place was landed, this time with thirteen points. Easch won the mile, Johnson won the low hurdles and Bonsib took second in the quarter.

The best records for the season were made by Easch, Johnson and Bonsib. Easch ran his mile at Louisville in 4:35 after losing in 4:37 at Notre Dame. Johnson negotiated the 75-yard low hurdles at Louisville in nine seconds flat. Bonsib holds the State indoor record for the winter season at the quarter mile.

James

Outdoor Track

EASCH

Prospects for the outdoor track season look fairly good. Indiana will send a team to the State meet, and a few of her best men to the conference, and will have two dual meets. Johnson and Bonsib, two of her best men of last year, have already bettered their records of last year and should win firsts in all Indiana meets. Easch is as good as ever and will be heard from in the distance events. James is the most promising of the new men, Coach Barclay thinks that he will develop into the best sprinter in the State.

Indiana's entries will be among the following:

Dashes—James, Cartwright, Driver, Woolverton.
440 and 880—Bonsib, Carr, Easch, Oakley.
Distance—Easch, Johnson, Carr.
Broad Jump—Johnson, Driver, Oakley.
High Jump—Johnson, Humphries.
Pole Vault—Johnson, Humphries.
Hurdles—James, Paddock, Oakley, Johnson.
Weights—Humphries, Ward, Thompson, Hoover.

SCHEDULE

Indianapolis—State Meet, April 23.
Purdue—Dual Meet at Bloomington, May 15.
Northwestern—Dual Meet at Evanston, May 22.
Conference—Chicago, June 5.

OAKLEY

The Basket Ball Season 1908-1909

Coach Harris

The basketball season at Indiana was not a great success, but on the other hand it was far from a failure. The games were well attended and though the sport it not yet self-supporting, the time is not far off when it will be. The work of the team was satisfactory, considering the difficulties it had to meet.

With four of last year's team, four of the crack Freshman five and a number of others as candidates, prospects were indeed bright at the beginning of the season, so bright in fact that the Athletic Association was encouraged to secure Robert Harris, a member of the Chicago intercollegiate champion team, to take charge of the squad. He arrived early in December and by Christmas vacation had the boys worked into good shape. Berndt was elected captain and proved to be a popular leader.

The first game after the holidays was with the Battery A of Indianapolis and was lost by a close score. The game was exceedingly rough. January the ninth, the collegiate season began when the Crimson journeyed over to meet the Illini. The result was an overwhelming defeat, due to lack of practice and acquaintance with each other. The following week the five went to Chicago and surprised its supporters by holding the champions to an 18 to 12 score, and then on the next night lost a close contest to Northwestern in their box-like gymnasium.. Rose Poly and Iowa were disposed of in the two following weeks and then Purdue came down

Trainer Mann

for the first of her two games. Overconfident, a trifle, and unable to stop the big center, Charters, the team was outplayed and beaten 28 to 14.

BARNHART

Next came De Pauw. Despite the fact that several of the squad, becoming dissatisfied, rebelled just before the game, a patched line-up was sent in and defeated the Methodists by a decisive score. After this game, the squad was practically reduced to six men, all of whom pluckily finished the season. A trip to Indianapolis for a game with the Marion Club resulted in a close defeat. On February 19, Chicago came to Indiana for a game, the first time in the history of the sport. The Maroons sent in a sub line-up the first half, but were forced to put in the regulars after the Crimson quintet had finished the half several points in the lead. Mainly through Schommer's work, the Windy City five nosed us out 17 to 12. The last game in February was with DePauw at Greencastle, and Indiana easily won.

Early in March, Illinois came over expecting to bag another easy victory, but they were greatly disappointed when their opponents took the game (and incidentally sweet revenge) by a 23 to 13 count. After a week of hard practice, a crippled team journeyed up the Monon for its final game at Lafayette. Before a crowd of 1,500 people, they held the Old Gold and Black to a 9 to 6 score in the first half, but were unable to stop the determined efforts of Captain Lewis' men in the last period. Purdue won, score 30 to 13.

BERNDT

As a well earned reward, six members of the team were given the coveted "I", this being the first time it was ever done at Indiana. Berndt, Barnhart, Thompson, Rogers, Hipskind and Trimble won letters. Barnhart was elected to lead the 1910 five. Berndt was the best all around man on the team and richly deserved his all-state

selection as guard. Trimble ably assisted "Cotton" on the defensive end of the team and Barnhart and Hipskind held up the offensive end in a commendable manner. The latter was much handicapped by his height. Rogers and George Thompson alternated at center. Both were hard consistent workers for the welfare of the team.

HIPSKIND

The record of the five was as follows:

January 5—Battery A, 24; Indiana, 21.

January 9—Illinois, 30; Indiana, 2.

January 15—Chicago, 18; Indiana, 12.

January 16—Northwestern, 16; Indiana, 12.

January 23—Rose Poly, 12; Indiana, 27.

January 29—Iowa, 12; Indiana, 18.

February 6—Purdue, 28; Indiana, 14.

February 9—DePauw, 20; Indiana, 31.

February 13—Marion Club, 34; Indiana, 31.

February 19—Chicago, 17; Indiana, 12.

February 26—De Pauw, 12; Indiana, 27.

March 6—Illinois, 13; Indiana, 23.

March 13—Purdue, 30; Indiana, 13.

TRIMBLE

The Freshman Basket Ball Team

Forward
Wellman, Captain

Forward
Whitney

Center
Graves

Guard
Yeaton

Guard
Davis

Alternates
Conley
Williams

The Freshman basketball team proved to be very strong. It was used much to whip the varsity into shape and gave them several exciting games. The Infants lost their annual game to Culver and also one to Rochester High, both of these games being played away from home. The Illinois Freshmen were beaten in as pretty a game as was ever witnessed in the local gymnasium. The score, 32 to 26. Salem High fell before the Babes, 32 to 19. Wellman captained the '12 team and was helped by Graves, Davis, Whitney, Williams, Yeaton and Conley. All these men were granted the numerals and several will make strong bids for varsity positions next year.

Captain Wellman was the star of the team and assisted in coaching the varsity until the arrival of Coach Harris.

INDIANA
INDIANA
INDIANA

The Team

H. Paddock

C. Cunningham

COACH

Coach "Skel" Roach came down from Chicago at Mr. Sheldon's request and tock up the work of coaching the 1909 baseball varsity at the beginning of the spring term. He has labored well and has taught the squad inside baseball enough to win all their games if they play as he has shown them. His judgment is based on years of experience in professional baseball ranks. "Skel", outside of his work as coach, is very popular with his men.

CAPTAIN

The 1908 varsity elected Frank M. Thompson to captain the 1909 team. "Sonnie", as he is known to his men, is playing his third varsity year, having appeared first at shortstop in 1907, catching in 1908, and finally piloting his team from behind the bat in this present season. He is the cleverest college catcher in the State, game to the core, directs his team and pitchers with excellent judgment and bats among the first three men on his team.

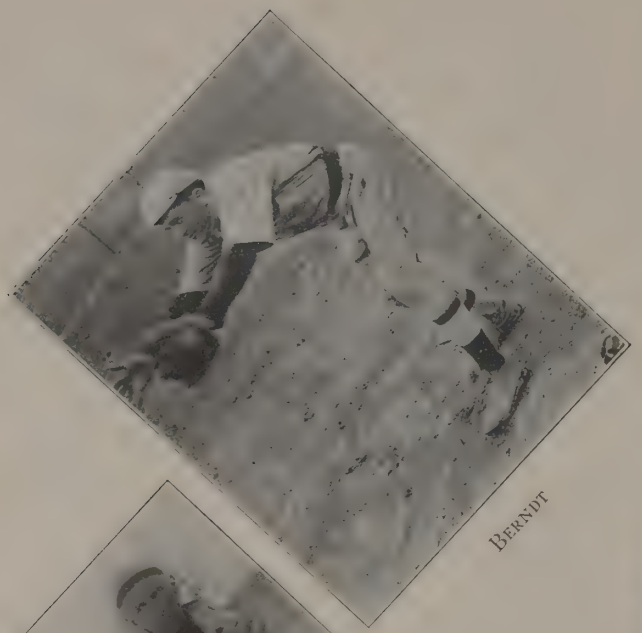
THE PITCHERS

Morris Johnson is Indiana's star pitcher. When "Johnnie" is working right, any team may congratulate itself on four hits. Late afternoon classes this spring has handicapped his training and hence "Johnnie" has not yet reached top form. His best feat of this season was the defeat of Chicago on Marshall Field, 1 to 0. Johnson is also a versatile player, can appear in almost any position at a moment's notice and is a dangerous hitter.

Howard and Winters complete the pitching staff. Howard is a south-paw with excellent curves; Winters a right-hander with terrific speed. Both need only seasoning to develop into capable and dependable slab artists against any opponent.

Coach Roach

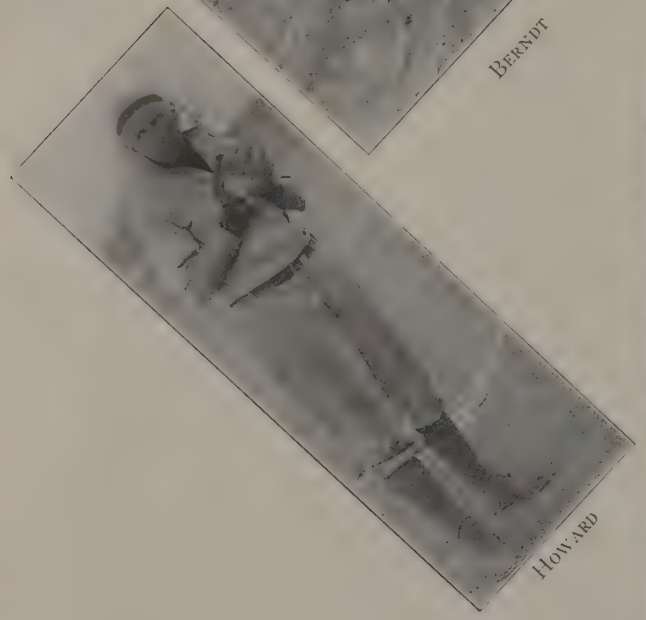
Thompson, *Captain*



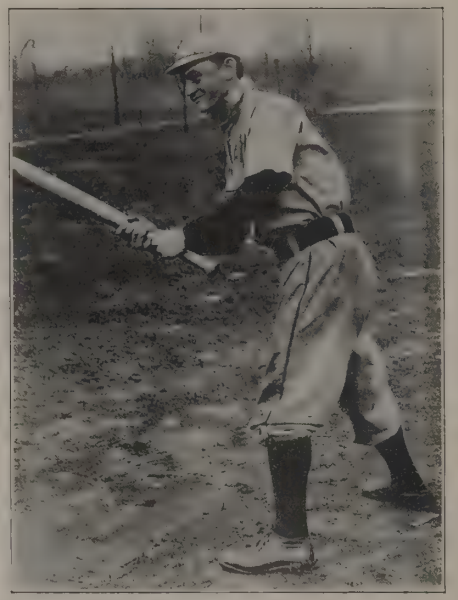
BERNDT

UNDERWOOD

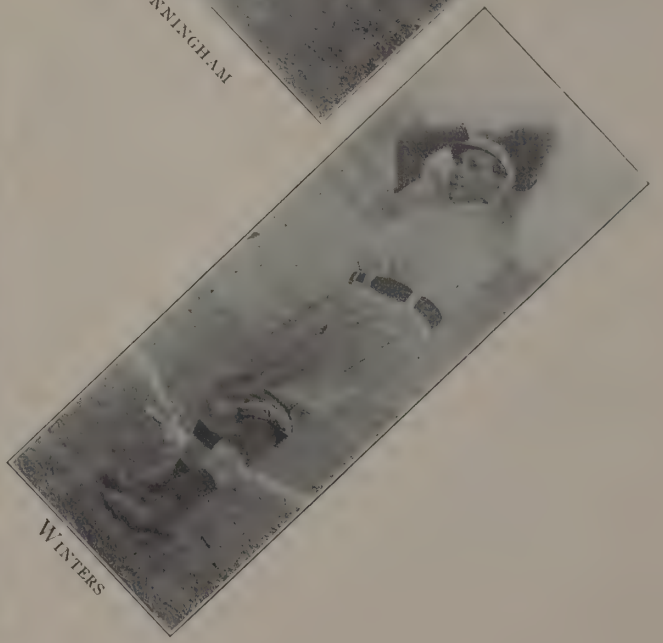
A. CUNNINGHAM



HOWARD



LEWIS



WINTERS

Sutphin

Driver

THE INFIELD

The infield lost Cartwright this year unexpectedly from first base, and a search for first sackers brought Winters and Johnson into light. They are both good guardians for the initial sack.

"Heze" Cunningham left the 1908 Freshman ranks this spring and has anchored himself in John Rau's second base shoes of 1907. Heze is not yet a finished infielder because he is new to the job, but he is a game, hard-working, hard-hitting player who will be heard from again and again, before he is through with varsity baseball.

"Cotton" Berndt presides at shortstop. He is a clever, dependable player. "Cotton" has developed to a nicety, the art of holding the base runner to the second sack. Many a runner leading confidently off of second has had to brush off his clothes and seek the bench quite unexpectedly.

"Fleet of foot, "Freddie" Hal Driver guards the "nearly home" station. Driver has experience and is without doubt the fastest man on the squad, a dangerous man on bases.

THE OUTFIELD

Out in the gardens, Howard Paddock, John Sutphin and Lewis roam about, a sterling trio of prowlers. Paddock comes in from the outfield and leads the team in hitting. He is a *baseball* player from head to foot. John Sutphin is the best fielding outfielder the team has had in three years. John gets anything within the limits of his fleet footedness. Lewis is surprising the natives with his terrific hitting. At present he is second to Paddock only.

ALTERNATES

Grant and Underwood are the alternates, out and infielders respectively. Experience will land regular berths for both men.

VARSITY BASEBALL SEASON SCORES

April 9—Indiana, 1; Illinois, 9.
April 10—Indiana, 1; Illinois, 8.
April 14—Indiana, 3; Bloomington, 2.
April 16—Indiana, 14; I. S. N., 0.
April 17—Indiana, 6; Rose Poly, 5.
April 23—Indiana, 1; Northwestern 2.
April 24—Indiana, 1; Chicago, 0.
April 28—Indiana, 5; Rose Poly, 3.
May 1—Indiana, 16; Lake Forest, 4.
May 4—Indiana, 2; Purdue, 7.
May 6—Indiana, 7; DePauw, 5.
May 11—Indiana, 30; I. S. N., 2.

Total—Indiana, 87; Opponents, 47.

One game each with Purdue, DePauw and Butler remain to complete the baseball season.

Johnson

ROBINSON, *Coach*

1912 Base Ball Team

Pitchers—Newlin, Curtis, Mellett
Catcher—Hatfield
First Base—DeMott
Second Base—Hunter
Third Base—Reynolds, Schlimmer
Shortstop—Lantz, Hirst
Outfield—Yeaton, Adkins, Danruther.
Alternates—McConnel, Slusser.

Athletic Editorial Clippings

The authorities and the student body at Indiana have a great cause to rejoice from the recent announcement that Athletic Director Sheldon has consented to remain to coach the 1909 football squad. Mr. Sheldon takes this step at quite a sacrifice on his part and the student body are grateful for his action.

James M. Sheldon has the unanimous respect of the student body as a man and their unbounded admiration as a football coach. While at this institution he has handled his inferior facilities with such effect that today Indiana has a position, as far as athletics is concerned, second to none of the western universities. Sheldon's teams are always feared.

Coach Harris, of the 1908-1909 basketball team, came down from Chicago at Sheldon's call, took an assorted lot of players and made for the university an excellent varsity five. Chicago, the champions of the country, were forced to the limit to win from Harris' men in both of their games.

The athletic editor is indebted to Dean Barnhart in assisting the resume of basketball, to John Mellett for the Purdue game and Indoor Track write-up, and to Cornelius Easch for the Outdoor Track article. Morgan, the student photographer took the individual views used in this section of the book.

Joseph Knox Barclay has again proved a competent track coach. Coach Barclay has had much experience on the cinder track, which makes him an efficient and capable track coach.

Quite a feature of the Purdue game was the drum corps organized for the occasion by Charles Morgan. Such outcroppings of spirit are encouraging indications of the growth of that elusive and uncertain thing known as "school spirit". The drum corps soon bore the name of "Morgan's Raiders".

Jordan Field has for many days needed new equipment in the form of new grandstand and bleachers. The present equipment is old, too small, and the most inadequate of all the schools in the Big Nine. The student body can create about the state a sentiment that may result in a new athletic field or at least new equipment for the present one.

William Wellman, of Indianapolis, captain of the Freshman basketball five, deserves that appreciation be shown his work in coaching in addition to captaining the Freshman five. Wellman is a star individual player and a worthy captain and coach.

Coach Sheldon, since his coming to Indiana, has introduced the offering of season tickets to the student body. The rates that he has offered have been almost too reasonable to be just to the management. For example, this 1909 baseball season, a season ticket admitting bearer to 14 varsity games and the Purdue Dual Track Meet for $2, was sold. These tickets should be appreciated more than they are, by the student body.

Indiana should be proud of the sterling athlete that she has in Harry Johnson, the varsity track captain. Though diminutive in stature, both as to height and weight, "Johnnie" is a wonder in his broad-jumping especially. He was the winner of that event from all the western conference colleges at the Conference Meet at Chicago last June. Together with being no mean contender in the hurdles and pole vault, "Johnnie" is a "host in himself".

Characteristic with Sheldon's direction of athletics at Indiana, has been a strict impartiality in making up his teams. There are and have never been any favorites with the tow-headed coach. Any dissenter or complainant under such administration would deserve ostracism by his fellows.

Dr. Harold Whetstone Johnston

Dr. Harold Whetstone Johnston, head of the Department of Latin, is the present chairman of the Athletic Board of Control and Faculty Committee on Athletics. Dr. Johnston is fifty years old and a native of Illinois. He graduated from the Illinois College at Jacksonville, Illinois, and after occupying the chair of Latin there for fifteen years came to Indiana University in 1895 as head of the Department of Latin here.

For more than fourteen years Dr. Johnston has been a member of the Committee on Athletics in the university. Athletics and athletes have never had a more loyal friend than Prof. Johnston, familiarly known as "Doc". His tall, gaunt figure has featured scheduled and practice games of all sorts here for years, and the trips to foreign fields for victory are few that have not known "Doc's" accompaniment of inimitable wit and peculiarly inspiring words of encouragement.

Indiana has a wide reputation for the unquestioned personnel of her teams. Dr. Johnston deserves the major part of the credit for this standing. Upon the grounds of scholarship and past record, he has often applied the pruning knife and always with that firm kindness that left no sting and maintained our high record for clean athletics. May the varsities of many years to come, know Dr. Johnston.

Athletic Committee Chairman and Group of Coaches

Accompanying is a group of the coaches caught while directing their respective team's work on Jordan Field during the month of May, 1909, together with the chairman of the Committee on Athletics, Dr. Johnston.

From left to right—Robinson, Barclay, "Skel" Roach, Dr. Johnston, Sheldon, Hill.

During the month of May, Jordan Field is a busy spot athletically speaking. Two baseball teams, a track squad, and the spring football squad work out daily. Robinson has charge of the Freshman baseball team. Barclay is the varsity track coach. "Skel" Roach sends the varsity baseball team through their paces. "Doc" Johnston smokes his never-failing pipe and enlivens the scene now and then with bits of athletic history, wit and humor. Sheldon directs the work in general and with Hill, labors with spring candidates for fall football. Jordan Field is an interesting spot any day from 2 p. m. on.

Wearers of the "I"

Personnel (left to right):

First Row—Markel, Miller, Bonsib, Shockley, Cartwright, Rogers and F. M. Thompson.

Second Row—Barnhart, Hipskind, H. Johnson, M. Johnson, Sutphin, Easch, Robinson.

Third Row—Dutter, Trimble, H. Paddock, S. Paddock, Cunningham, Berndt, Winter, Hackman.

For the first time in the history of athletics there appears above a group picture of the monogram men of Indiana University. In this group appear all the monogramed athletes that are in school at the present time. When the resume of the year of 1908-1909 athletics at Indiana appears as a whole in this book, it looks to this group picture as a compendium of the cause and result of all of the athletic achievements of Indiana in this year. That greater luster may be added to the "I" and to the wearers thereof, this article and cut are offered.

First Row (left to right)—

Ivan I. Markel is 23 years old, lives at Elkhart, Indiana, and is a Senior. "Rip" won the initial in football 1907 and 1908.

Henry Lynn Miller, "Long John", is from Montmorenci, Indiana. Miller is 23 years old, a Senior in college. He first won his letter in the spring of 1905. His events are the weights and jumps, in the high jump he has no equal in the State.

Ray M. Bonsib is an Indianapolis Shortridge High School product, is 24 years old, and first won his letter in spring of 1908 on the track. Bonsib's events are the quarter and the half.

Ernest V. Shockley is 29 years old and comes from Straughn, Indiana. He won his letter in track athletics in 1900 and captained the 1902 track team.

Clarence Earl Cartwright, "Carty", is 21 years old and homes at New Harmony, Indiana. "Carty" first won his letter in football in the fall of 1907 in football. He had fine prospects to make the full quota of letters in the four lines of sports. He is but 21 years old and has Junior standing in school but has left the university.

Arthur Rogers hails from Washington, Indiana, and is 23 years old. He is a Senior in college and won his letter in basketball in the season of 1908-1909.

Francis Marion Thompson is from Versailles, Indiana, and is the present captain of the baseball varsity. He won his letter in baseball in the spring of 1907, has participated in two seasons of athletics prior to this one. "Sonnie" is 23 years old and a Senior.

Second Row—

Dean Barnhart, "Barnie", won his letter in basketball in the season of '08-'09 as forward, and has been elected by his team-mates to lead the 1909-1910 basketball varsity. "Barnie" comes to school from Rochester, Indiana, and is a Sophomore.

Homer Hipskind won his letter on the 1908-1909 basketball five, at the regular forward. He is 19 years old and claims his home at Wabash, Indiana. "Hippy" is a Sophomore in school and may compete two more years.

Harry Johnson lives at Sheridan, Indiana, and has one more year in athletics. He won his letter in 1908 on the track team of which he is now captain. "Johnnie's" events are the hurdles and the broad jump. He won the broad jump at the Conference Meet at Chicago last June.

Morris Johnson received his first letter in baseball in 1907, football in 1907 and 1908, and baseball in 1908 and 1909 have contributed letters to his collection. He is a Senior in the university. In football he plays end, and in baseball pitches.

John Sutphin grew up in Bloomington. He is 24 years old, a letter man first in baseball in 1908 and again in football in the same season. He is a Junior in college and should be heard from in both lines of athletics later.

Cornelius Easch is 22 years old and lives at Topeka, Indiana. He won his letter in track in 1907 and as captain in 1908. Easch's events are the mile and the two mile. He is a Senior and is competing his last season.

Bernard M. Robinson in the spring of 1905 made his first letter, as baseball shortstop, in 1906 he played the same position and captained the team in 1907 at second base. He lives at Marshall, Illinois.

Third Row—

Homer W. Dutter hails from Orland, Indiana. He is 21 years old and a Sophomore. Won his "I" in football, season of 1908.

George Frank Trimble, "Duke", is 24 years old and comes from Evansville, Indiana. He won his letter at guard in football in 1908 and again at guard in basketball in 1908-1909. Frank is a Junior and will be in football next year.

Howard Paddock is a Junior in college from West Newton, Indiana. In baseball he has been a regular member of the 1907-1908 and 1909 varsities, and in football in 1907 and 1908. Howard is only 21 years old.

Scott Paddock bears the name of "Captain" for captaining the 1908 football team. He won his letter in 1906, 1907 and 1908 at end and half-back. Jordan Field has seen few men as heroic in football as Captain Scott Paddock.

Ashel Cunningham hails from Alexandria and won his letter first in football in 1908 and will add a letter in baseball this season. He is the captain-elect of the 1909 football team, is 24 years old and a Sophomore in the university.

Arthur "Cotton" Berndt came to Indiana from Manual Training High School of Indianapolis. He is 24 years old and a Sophomore. In 1908 football "Cotton" presided at end and quarter and won his letter, and is the varsity shortstop. He was the captain of the 1908-1909 basketball team, and an all-state guard.

Olice Winters, Poseyville, Indiana. His first letter came from football in 1908 and will gain the letter in 1909 baseball. He is a Sophomore.

William H. Hackman is a Sophomore from Vincennes, Indiana. "Bill" won his letter on the 1908 football varsity. He is 20 years old, can participate in two more years of athletics.

Crimson Leaders

Above is pictured a group of Indiana's Athletic Varsity Captains who are at present in school.

Personnel:

First Row—Barnhart, S. Paddock, Robinson, Easch, Cartwright.

Second Row—Berndt, Shockley, Cunningham, Thompson, H. Johnson.

Crimson Leaders

"Men Who Have Lead"

It is a matter of common acknowledgment that our "Captains of *Industry*" are great men. In many magazines are their praises extolled and their pictures reproduced. A leader in any field or pursuit bears responsibility and commands respect. The quality of leadership is endowed upon but a few, and be it in the forum, in the dust and din of business life, or be it upon the battle ground of athletics, we respect it and pay it tribute with pen and picture.

Arthur "Cotton" Berndt was captain of the 1908-1909 basketball team and lead them through a very creditable season, gaining for himself not only the respect accorded a worthy leader but also at the same time winning a place on the All-State Five.

Ernest V. Shockley captained the 1902 varsity track team after having participated as a "letter" man in 1899-'00-'01. He is the sole survivor of the four-year *eligibility* rule now on the campus.

Ashel "Heze" Cunningham, half back and quarter back of the 1908 football varsity, at the close of the season was elected to lead the 1909 varsity. Cunningham's run in the Purdue game will remain fresh in the minds of all that saw it as a magnificent achievement. Heze plays football for all the game permits.

Francis "Sonnie" Thompson is the present leader of the 1909 varsity baseball team. He is a finished catcher and a man beloved by his team-mates. As the director of the play of his team, he will inspire his men by his own clever and reliable work behind the bat, and his good field judgment will tide his team over many tight places.

Harry Johnson is the present captain of the 1909 varsity track team. "Johnnie" was the winner of the Conference Broad Jump at Chicago in 1908, and in any meet that he has ever entered has been a heavy point winner. He commands the respect and confidence of his team-mates and will make an excellent leader.

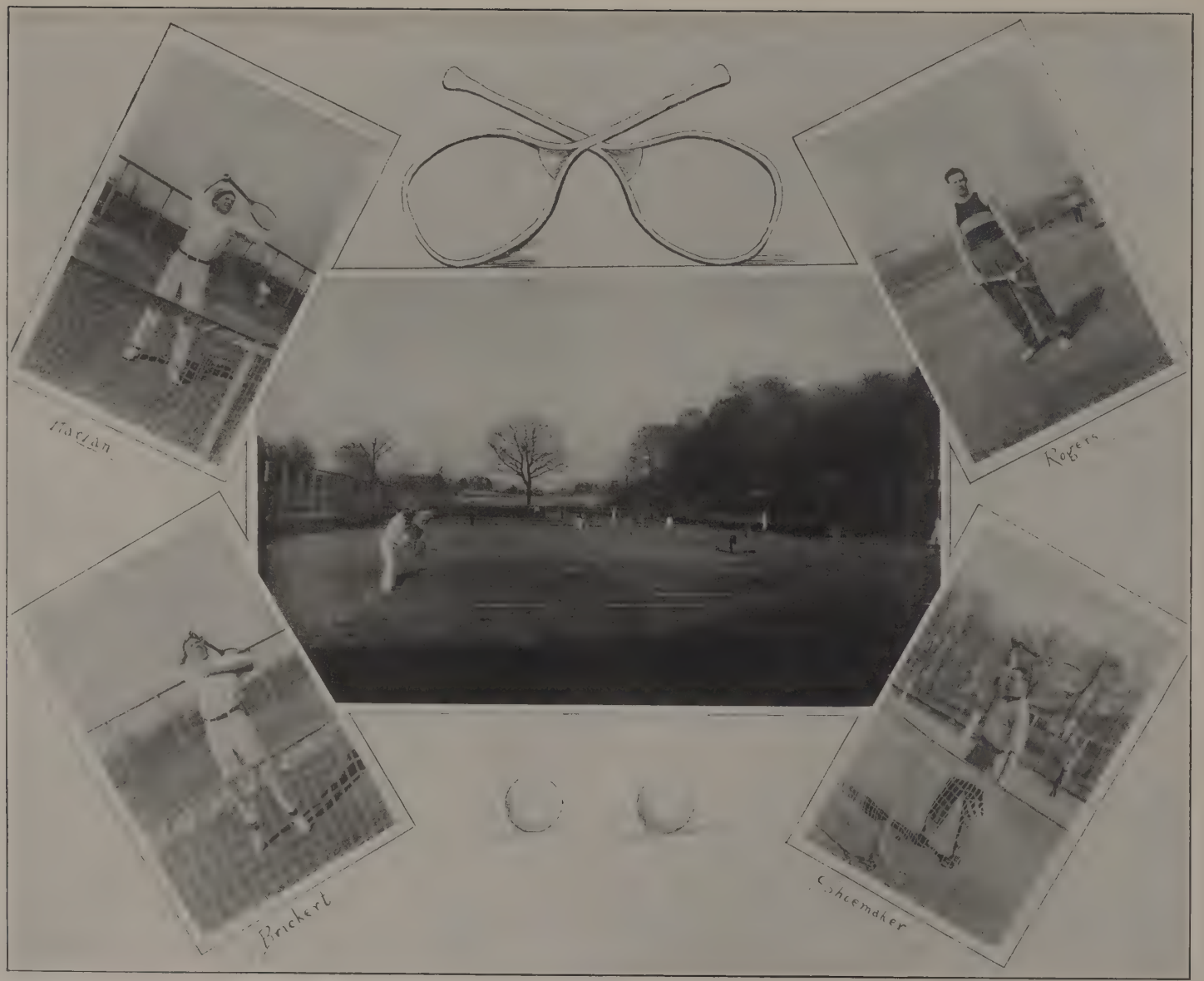
Dean L. Barnhart is the captain-elect of the basketball varsity. "Barnie" is a clever player, able to stand any pace or punishment that the game offers. He is a very popular athlete.

Scott Paddock is the past captain of the 1908 football team. He is the best half back that has worn an Indiana uniform in years, and acknowledged as the most dangerous opponent back of the line in State football. Scott was the unanimous choice of his teammates of the 1907 varsity for the captaincy, and hands over the reins of leadership with the sworn loyalty of all his men.

Bernard M. Robinson, "Bobbie", captained the 1907 baseball team through a successful season, and is now assisting on the coaching staff.

Cornelius Easch captained the 1907-1908 varsity track team. Easch has few superiors in his distances, the half and the mile. During the season that he captained, he more than carried the brunt of leadership and at the same time scored in his events against the best competitors in the west. He is a game and talented runner.

Clarence "Carty" Cartwright disproved the adage that a captain cannot lead and carry the worries of his team and star individually. "Carty" batted harder and fielded better than ever before as captain of the 1908 baseball team.


Harlan
Rogers
Brickert
Schoemaker

Tennis

Tennis is the most popular and the most indulged in sport at Indiana University. The university supports twelve well-kept courts, four exclusively for ladies and eight for men. During the season the courts are always filled from early morning to late in the day and a movement is now on foot to add several new courts to accommodate the mass of enthusiasts that are eager to become skilled with the racquet.

The Tennis Association, which is composed of the leading players of the university, has always been the chief agent in encouraging tennis as a universal sport at Indiana and it is through the efforts of the association that tennis has become so popular. As for the association itself, it places quality before quantity in reckoning its membership, and as a result has won many places in meets that have been held here and elsewhere. The membership is limited to twenty-five and this enables the association to always be up to the standard. The present officers of the association are: Professor A. L. Eaton, President; J. E. Brickert, '12, Vice-President; and J. J. Kiser, '10, Secretary-Treasurer.

As usual, Indiana will send a full team in both singles and doubles to the State Meet which will be held this year at Butler College, May 24, 25 and 26. At this meet Indiana expects to meet Purdue who has been off the tennis list for a few years past—and measure with her on the court as we have on the gridiron.

Our local courts were the scene of the Intercollegiate Tennis Association Meet last spring and a dual meet with Butler College in the early part of the fall.

Douglas Dozen

Organized March 14, 1907

Colors—Old Gold and Green

OFFICERS

President—Harry A. Horn

Vice-President—Vermont M. Finley

Secretary—Everett A. Davisson

Treasurer—Clifford V. DuComb

MEMBERS

Active

Fred H. Jessup
Edward W. Hohlt
Clifford V. DuComb
Clarence M. Branson
N. Thomas Miller
Chester S. DuComb
Vermont M. Finley
Harry A. Horn
John S. Graverson
Everett A. Davisson
Roy P. Wisehart
Ira G. Davis

Honorary

Clarence R. Finley

FRIENDS
ROMANS
Oratory
HEROLD

Oratorical Association

OFFICERS

President—Karl A. Frederick
Vice-President—J. G. McDonald
Secretary—C. J. Carpenter
Treasurer—S. C. Dodds (Alumnus)

ADVISORY BOARD

Ralph V. Sollitt Julian J. Kiser Harry F. Eagan

Will D. Howe (ex-officio), Head of English Department.

During this year a great deal of interest has been manifested by the students in Oratory and Debating. Thirty students contested in the Inter-Class Discussions and more than fifty entered the debating try-outs. Large and enthusiastic audiences have greeted the speakers on every occasion. Though the school was unsuccessful in the State debates, the debaters acquitted themselves creditably and all look forward with great hopes for next year.

The Inter-Class Discussion

The Inter-Class Discussion contest has become a regular part of the oratorical work of the university. Established in the fall of 1903, this contest has become one of the most interesting of the year. This year keen interest has been manifested by the entire student body. During the early part of the Fall term each class holds a primary discussion. From these preliminaries two speakers are chosen from each class to represent their class in the final contest for championship honors of the university.

Mr. Vermont Finley

The subject of the final contest was "The Tendency Toward National Centralization". Professors Stephenson of DePauw, Belknap of Franklin, and Mr. Barnett of New York acted as judges. The prize, the honor of having his named inscribed on a banner placed in the library, was captured by a member of the Senior Law Class, Mr. Vermont Finley, of Kendallville, Indiana. Mr. Finley is a member of Delta Sigma Rho, a member of the Douglas Dozen, and has had considerable experience in public speaking. He was a member of the Indiana-Ohio debating team and was the orator of his law class.

The Bryan Prize

The Bryan Prize Contest is usually held as a part of the Foundation Day Exercises. The prize, which is given annually, is the interest on $250 given in cash by William Jennings Bryan for the best essay on some topic concerning the principles underlying our government. Each year the history department assigns the subject and after a competitive essay contest the winners present their views orally. Both delivery and composition are considered in awarding the final prize. The subject this year was, "The Desirability of Adopting Initiative and Referendum in Indiana". Mr. Charles J. Wood, of Ridgeville, Indiana, was declared the winner in a very close contest. Mr. Wood is a Junior Law and a member of this year's Indiana-Ohio debating team.

Peace Oratorical

The Intercollegiate Peace Association of which Indiana is a member, holds an annual meeting. Representatives from various colleges compete in state contests and then the winners compete in a national contest. This year Mr. J. Warner Spink, a Freshman, of Washington, Indiana, was our representative in the State contest at Lafayette.

The Triangular Debates

The Triangular Debating League is composed of the Universities of Indiana, Ohio and Illinois. It was organized in 1906. In the eight contests since its organization Indiana has won five, leading the other schools in number of victories. This year neither team representing our school succeeded in winning, both losing by the verdicts of two to one.

The subject was, "Resolved that Congress Should Immediately Provide for the Strengthening of the Navy". The Indiana team which debated the affirmative side of the proposition against Ohio at Bloomington, March 12, 1909, was composed of Paul Edmundson, Vermont Finley and Charles Wood. The team which met Illinois at Champaign, was composed of Julian Kiser, Curtis Shake and Edward Hohlt. Though the teams did not win, both made brilliant showings and contested every inch of the ground. Their work showed conscientious preparation and skill in handling the question.

The team at home was forcible and eloquent. Mr. Edmundson, the first speaker, endeavored to show the battle inefficiency of our navy as a reason for demanding an immediate strengthening of the navy. He pointed out the need of Dreadnoughts and the lack of colliers and dry docks. Mr. Wood followed with a clear and eloquent presentation of the peculiar national reasons for demanding a stronger navy. He dwelt on the growing commercial interests of the United States, the importance of having two fleets capable of defending our coasts and the necessity of having an adequate navy

to defend our far eastern possessions. Mr. Finley brought out the idea that a navy is useless unless it is adequate and that it must be capable of meeting every emergency before it can be said to be adequate. He pictured in true oratorical style the power of a great navy in the cause of peace and closed the debate with a fervent appeal to strengthen the navy that we may fulfill our world's mission.

The team which met Illinois was no less capable. Mr. Shake, opening for Indiana, showed that the United States navy, considered along with those of its rivals, ranks well at the top. He gave statistics to show the present high state of battle efficiency of our navy. Mr. Kiser, the second speaker, said that our navy, second in numbers, is actually first in efficiency. He showed that no nation dare attack us in view of our position as a nation and our known fighting strength and called upon the affirmative to produce one crying need for immediate action in regard to the navy. Mr. Hohlt endeavored to prove that the money already not needed to strengthen our strong navy could be expended to far better advantage, and that a larger navy is not consistent with the policy of the United States in promoting peace. The *Illini,* speaking of the contest said: "The contest was a clean, manly one and Illinois only won by a shade the better".

Although Indiana debaters failed to bring laurels for the Cream and Crimson this year, we are proud of their efforts and this defeat will but spur us on to win a double victory next year.

The Thompson Prize

Ralph V. Sollitt

The Thompson Prize, offered by Mr. Austin Thompson, of Bloomington, is a set of Colliers' World's Best Orations. This prize is awarded to the student who makes the best record in Public Speaking and was won by Mr. Ralph V. Sollitt, of Peru, Indiana. Mr. Sollitt is a member of Delta Sigma Rho, winner of the Bryan Prize in 1908, the Inter-Class Discussion in 1906, and a member of the debating team for two years. In 1909 he was given charge of the University Public Speaking Department.

Senior Discussion 1908

The Senior Discussion for 1908 was held during commencement week. It carries a prize of $25 to the winner and was won last year by Clifton Williams. To enter this contest the student must be nominated by the head of his department, he must have a good class room record, and he must have taken part in some student activity during his course in the university. The subject of 1908 was, "The Paramount Issue of the Campaign". Mr. Williams contended that tariff reform was the most vital question before the people. Mr. Williams is a Kappa Sigma and Phi Delta Phi. He was a member of the debating teams for three years and won the Spring Oratorical in 1907.

University Oratorical Contest

Coincident with the withdrawal of Indiana from the Central Oratorical Contest in 1905, a local contest, known as the Spring Oratorical, was established. The prize, usually $20, is given by the Oratorical Association under whose auspices the contest is held. Much interest is manifested, thirty or more manuscripts being usually submitted. Fifteen are selected for a primary contest and from these, five are selected to be spoken at the final contest. In 1908 Mr. Clarence Cowger, of Monticello, Indiana, was awarded the prize. Mr. Cowger is a graduate of the Literary department in 1905 and of the Law School in 1908. The subject of his oration was, "The Child Labor Problem".

The Lincoln League

Officers

President—Roscoe H. Wade Vice-President—Newman T. Miller Secretary-Treasurer—Carl J. Wilde

Cabinet

Hugh L. Barr Denver C. Harlan Luman K. Babcock
Charles J. Wood William C. Baker Charles J. Carpenter

The Jackson Club

Officers

President—Merl L. Gochenour
Secretary and Treasurer—Fred H. Jessup
Vice-President—Andrew J. Cassady

Executive Committee

J. Grover McDonald Theodore V. Harsh Lester C. Gifford
Amos H. Burtt J. Warner Spink
Charles Leffel (acting in absence of J. W. Spink Fall term)

MUSIC
Berry

The University Band

Sometimes we hear it said that Indiana has no musical department, and for that matter Indiana does not give credit for work done in music, but she does the very best thing possible aside from that in furnishing a first class director for band, orchestra and chorus work. At the present time Indiana can boast of an organization of the very highest rank among university bands, being far superior to the bands of some of the larger universities. The University Band is almost twice as large as that of Northwestern, having at the present time forty-seven players. The band plays for all university athletic affairs, university parades, etc. During the Spring term it gives an open air concert on Tuesday evening of each week. The personnel of the band is as follows:

Clarionets—Beeler, Cline, Shidler, Sturgis, Wood, Ward, Teeter, Motsenbacher, Warrum, Stoddard.

Cornets—Taylor, Hebel, Balldridge, Benckert, Sholty, Grissell, Gresham, Nie, Schmollinger, C. E. Taylor.

Altos—Glenn, Ward, McCullough, Hawley, Trainor, Saxton, Frazier.

Slide Trombones—Rice, Steckel, Summers, Barnhart, Kratli, Botts.

Baritones—Butterbaugh, Holmes, Marshal, Cosner.

Saxaphones—J. O. Frank, G. L. Frank, Battenburg, Neill.

Bass—Wilkinson.

Tubas—Steinburg, Murphy.

Drums—Warrick, Hamilton.

The University Orchestra

The University Orchestra now boasts of twenty-five members, and since the beginning of the year has been studying systematically the more popular compositions of the best known classical authors.

The orchestra plays for all indoor college functions and during the Spring term takes part in the commencement exercises of the various high schools about the state. There is no other university in the state where as good instruction and facilities are provided for the orchestral playing as at Indiana.

The personnel of the orchestra is as follows:

Violins—Messrs. Frank, Sanford, Gordon, Rice, Meader, Steinburg, Hawley; Mrs. J. O. Frank, Miss Alice Booth, Miss Sickler, Miss McKee, Miss Ryan, Miss Weatherly.

Viola—Mr. Warrick,

Violin Cello—Mr. S. L. Trotsky.

Bass Viol—Walter Tinsley.

Flute—Mr. Battenburg.

Clarionets—C. P. Shidler, Mr. Warrum.

Cornet—John Taylor.

Trombone—T. Steckle.

Saxaphone—Geo. Frank.

Drums—Mr. Hamilton.

Piano—Miss Vliet, E. Jessup.

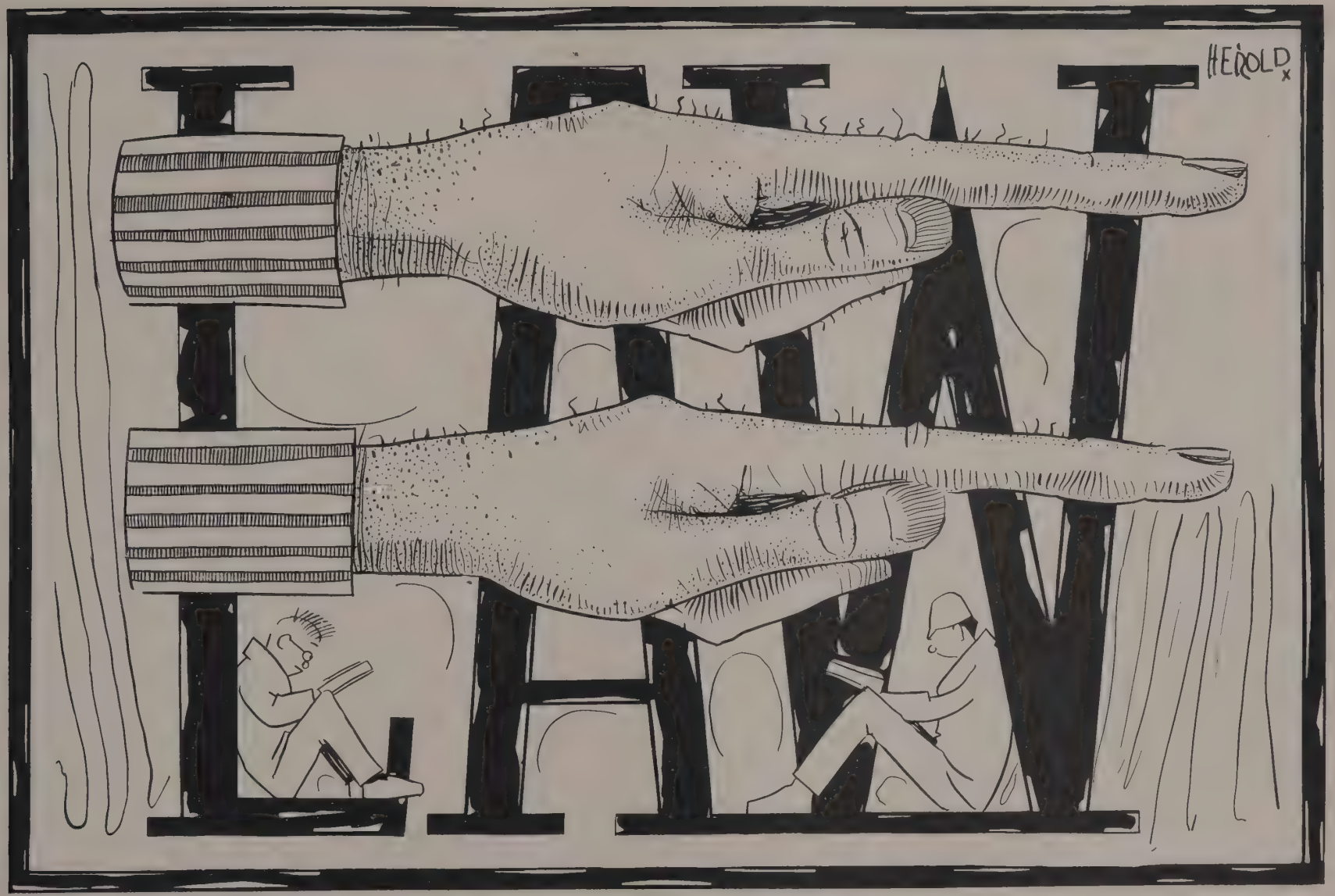
The University Male Chorus

During the Fall term, Professor Hiatt organized a male chorus for the study of four-fort music. While the chorus has not yet done any concert work, it is doing excellent work and will soon become a permanent organization.

The University Vesper Choir

The Vesper Choir has fourteen members and sings exclusively for the vesper services.

Of late, greater interest has been shown in all kinds of music at Indiana, and at the same time there has been a very noticeable improvement in the different musical organizations during the last year and we feel that the credit should be given to Prof. L. M. Hiatt who has so efficiently handled these different organizations.


HEROLD

The School of Law

The lot of the present college generation at the university has fallen in prosperous days at the Indiana University School of Law.

Since the original inception of the school in 1838, and from the time of its actual opening in 1842, when its founders declared the purpose to "build up a Law School that shall be inferior to none west of the mountains", its history has been a gradual growth toward the fulfillment of that idea. Today the Indiana University School of Law is one of the leading schools of its kind. One of the leading professors of Harvard University, the "Oxford of America", has said: "The Law School of Indiana University is the best Law School west of the Allegheny Mountains."

The following personnel is embraced in the faculty of the School of Law for 1908-1909: Enoch G. Hogate, Dean and Professor of Law; Charles M. Hepburn, Professor of Law; Jesse M. La Follette, Professor of Law; William H. Beeler, Associate Professor of Law; Edwin R. Keedy, Associate Professor of Law; James M. Sheldon, Instructor in Law; Robert L. Mellen, Instructor in Law; Amos S. Hershey, Professor of International Law and Theory of the State; Noble C. Butler, Lecturer on Federal Jurisdiction and Procedure; Virgil H. Lockwood, Lecturer on Patent Law and Trade Marks, and Albert Rabb, Lecturer on the Law of Bankruptcy.

To facilitate the enlarged development of the school, ample accommodations are afforded by the commodious quarters in Maxwell Hall. This beautiful structure, the most artistic on the campus, is occupied exclusively by the School of Law. This Hall is conceded to be one of the best appointed law school buildings in the United States. All recitations and lectures are held here; the moot court and practice courts convene here; and here are located the private offices of the dean and of the various law professors, besides reading rooms, consultation rooms and law librarian's room. The large library in addition contains 6,500 volumes and has recently added the latest revision of the Statutes of all of the states of the Union, of the Territories, and of our insular possessions, and the session laws in each case since the revisions.

The school maintains a standard that satisfies the demands of the best legal educators of the country. At present only thirty-nine of the one hundred law schools in the United States are eligible to membership in the American Association of Law Schools. The Indiana University School of Law is one of this number.

Not Guilty

A True Fish Story of a Real Fish Tail

Lewis A. Harding

It was a river or lake town, it doesn't matter much which. Old Enrico imposed his cart and burden near a busy crossing. In manner and person he betokened his nativity "in some foreign part", Italian sun had tanned him dusky brown, and on his hands were shining scales and even on his face—fish scales, of course.

"Shape fish! Shape fish! Shape fish!"

A workman, child or woman stops to ask the price. They "split the hair", paid the cash and went away to have their fry.

Yip Se, Chinaman, in white vesture, stands aloof by old Enrico's counter. The motley knot is waiting there to get their fry. Enrico is busy and Yip Se knows it. Watch that Chinaman.

"Fishee, me wantee fishie, goodee fishee."

Now Yip Se at a risky gait is traipsing down the street and casts his cross-cut glance askance. Suddenly two Italian orbs look daggers. "By holy stars of Italy!" exclaimed the vender. "Way goes Chinaman, pig-tail and fish!"

The fish market is tight there in a minute. A top trout has disappeared. That fish was in Enrico's cart a moment before, and it was a fine one, half as long as yonder unwashed urchin and quite as broad as that Irish lass's shoulders. Someone had that scaly prize and held it secreted no doubt close to his anxious heart.

This incident of the street was observed by a dentist from the second floor opposite. In next evening's edition of the *Daily Register* appeared, among other items of court news, the following:

"JUDGE PAT PELICAN
"From Lack of Evidence Acquits Chinaman
"Under Charge of Stealing
a Fish
"A Humorous Incident

"This afternoon Judge Pelican's court heard the preliminaries in the case of Merrill W. Joslin vs. M. P. & W. Ry. The case of Enrico Sino vs. Yip Se, defendant, charged with petit larceny, was called. This case, for one reason at least, may be noted as the remarkable one of the docket for this term.

"From the circumstances it seemed that one Yip Se, Chinaman, in a dark way had made theft of a fish from the street stand of one Enrico Sino, Italian. Estal Bigby, counsel for the defendant, argued that although the fish was on the cart before Yip Se passed the vender, and not there immediately after, yet no one saw him take the fish, and urged that the evidence offered against Yip Se for that reason was only sheer,—thin,—circumstantial.

"The wily young attorney was just concluding his plea and as he closed the case to the court he struck a last lick for the Chinaman. 'Every iota of evidence,' he said, 'brought by the plaintiff against this yellow son of the Orient is weakly circumstantial, and so far as shown, either from that motley knot about the cunning Italian trader might at this minute have that very fish concealed under his coat in this very court room. My contention is that the defendant is not guilty.'

"Yip Se waited with some anxiety for the verdict. Judge Pelican briefly stated the case and pronounced the verdict, Not Guilty. In an instant a roar, yea a broadside of roaring laughter which even set the symbolic balances atremble in their dignity above the bar. The child of Confucius, with a sharp air of absolute justification, exhibited his usual comic smile of the drawstring type, and made his quaint adieu, when lo, behold a fish tail there protruding from beneath his vest.

"But the verdict cast the die. And it was with a real twinkle in his Irish eye, that Judge Pelican concluded the proceedings with: 'Not guilty owing to lack of evidence. But sir, I would advise you the next time you steal a fish to keep its entire tail out of sight.' "

MEDICINE
HEROLD

EDMUND D. CLARK, M. D., *Secretary*

ALLISON MAXWELL, A. M., M. D., *Dean*

EDWARD F. HODGES, A. M., M. D., *Vice-Dean*

JOHN F. BARNHILL, M. D., *Treasurer*

BURTON D. MYERS, A. M., M. D., *Secretary*

The Indiana University School of Medicine

In the face of many difficulties, and after varying vicissitudes, the Indiana University School of Medicine was established last spring. Three years previous to this time a combination was effected looking to the founding of one medical school for the State of Indiana. In this merger were included the Ft. Wayne Medical School, the Indiana Medical College and the Central College of Physicians and Surgeons. This unit became known as the Indiana Medical College, Medical Department of Purdue University and so existed until the spring of 1908. During the preceding year, however, some differences had arisen in the institution, and another medical school was established with a view to an affiliation with Indiana University. The new school was called the State College of Physicians and Surgeons and opened its doors for students in September, 1906. In the following summer it became an integral part of the State University, was conducted as such, and was known as the Indiana University School of Medicine. Closely following came the union of the Indiana Medical College with the State school, and the hopes of the profession for one large school had been realized.

Throughout this storm and stress period the lack of interest in centralization of medical education was manifested by the people at large and expressed by their legislators, was very disheartening. It seemed plausible to believe that a proposition of such vital importance to the people of the State as the education of their children, would be considered favorably by the men who are responsible for the proper maintenance of State educational institutions. That these men ultimately were convinced of the good faith of the undertaking and the stability of the proposed institution, is evidenced by their acquiescence in its establishment.

The confusion and turmoil which arose during the repeated changes in the schools and faculties precluded the possibility of giving an ideal course to the student. During their four years of medical schooling, some of them have attended as many different colleges. The constant rearrangement of curricula resulted in double work for the student in some cases, and in others, merely a repetition of work formerly completed. Such a course of study could not be of the greatest benefit, and professor, as well as student, realized it.

On account of the rivalry between the two schools, competition was very keen, so much so in fact that a temporary estrangement arose among the members of the profession. With this feeling in evidence, permanent good in medical education was an impossibility. Fortunately, with the consolidation this disappeared, and harmony is now accomplishing much good. The privileges of hospitals and dispensaries under the old regime were divided. The Indiana Medical College had the exclusive right to the City Hospital clinical facilities, whereas the Indiana University school had a hospital of its own under the same roof with the college proper. Both institu-

tions had their respective dispensaries, in which clinics were held and undergraduates served a term as interne and externe under the supervision of their instructors. The private hospitals in the city were open to private clinics for both schools, as the physicians in charge saw fit to hold them. Under the present conditions all the advantages of both schools have been absorbed by the new department of the university.

The course of instruction now offered to students consists of either a four years' course in Indianapolis, or two years at Bloomington and two years at Indianapolis. These two courses are optional with the individual. Some advantages perhaps obtain in having the first two years at Bloomington. The facilities for giving the laboratory work, in connection with the regular university courses in chemistry, physiology and bacteriology, must be better than at Indianapolis where the laboratories, while thoroughly equipped, are in charge of practicing physicians who can give only a part of their time to the work.

The possibility of the removal of the City Dispensary to the college building and the union of Bobb's Dispensary with it, gives promise of increased opportunities and advantages in the way of clinics and clinical materials. In such a case the school would have at its disposal all the work of the only dispensary in the city. The out-patient department under such circumstances would number about forty thousand patients in the course of the year, covering practically the entire field of medicine and surgery. In connection with the dispensary, an emergency ward would be established at the State Hospital for those very urgent cases from the down-town districts or from the east and south. Serious and undiagnosed cases coming to the dispensary could also be sent to the emergency hospital for a few days in order to observe more closely the condition of the patient. The interne service at such a place would be invaluable, and the proximity of the hospital to the college would enable the students to derive much benefit from those cases brought in on short notice.

The outlook of the Indiana University School of Medicine for the future is exceptionally bright. The entire medical education of the State is now centered in one institution, and by the aid of this institution's authorities a high standard of the medical department will be maintained. The faculty which was chosen from the faculties of the schools consolidated, numbers among its members the best men in the State, many of whom have had years of experience both in practice and in teaching.

With the conditions so nearly perfect in Indianapolis, the one additional thing necessary for the unqualified success of this school, is a wide-spread interest among the people of the State. This accomplished, there is no reason why it should not take its place among the best in the country.

Bass Bush Cain Canada Clark

Thomas Rutledge Bass, St. Louis, Missouri

M. D. Graduate Eastern High School, Washington, D. C.; Fredericksburg College, Virginia; Pi Lambda Sigma; Phi Rho Sigma; Sophomore Scrap Captain; Externe City Dispensary.

Jonathan Everett Canada, Ft. Wayne, Indiana

M. D. Rushville High School, 1903; Purdue University; Ft. Wayne College of Medicine; Sydenham Society.

Chas. M. Cain, Connersille, Indiana

M. D. Φ B Π; Fellow of Sydenham Society; Externe City Dispensary, 1908; Resident Physician at Summer Mission for Sick Children; Interne Deaconess Hospital, '09 and '10.

E. Russell Bush, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. Phi Beta Pi; Scholarship to Central College P. & S. from M. T. H. S., Indianapolis; President Freshman Class C. C. P. & S.; Lecturer on Anatomy and Physiology Rockwood Tuberculosis Sanitarium; First Sergeant Class Hospital Corps Indiana National Guard.

Prosser E. Clark, Clarksburg, Indiana

M. D. Clarksburg High School, 1902; Ohio Wesleyan University; Sigma Chi; Phi Rho Sigma

COLVERT COMPTON COPELAND DAVIS DAVIS

RAYMOND GWIN COLVERT, Oxford, Indiana

M. D. Oxford High School, '03; Indiana Medical College; Purdue Masonic Club; Sydenham Society; Phi Beta Pi.

GEORGE HARRISON DAVIS, Union City, Indiana

M. D. Union City High School; Sydenham Society.

SAMUEL JAMES COPELAND, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. A. M.; High School Principal; Superintendent; Latin in New Orleans University; President of Purdue Masonic Club; Member Indianapolis Civic League; Phi Beta Pi; Sydenham Society.

SILAS MELVIN COMPTON, Brazil, Indiana

M. D. A. B., Butler College, '04; A. M., Drake University, '05; Delta Tau Delta.

JOHN CARLISLE DAVIS, Logansport, Indiana

M. D. Phi Chi; Sydenham Society; Undergraduate Interne at Bobb's Free Dispensary, '08-'09.

Domb Deardorff Dow Egbert Elmore

David B. Domb, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. Graduate in Industry and Commerce at Polytechnic of Lemberg; Graduate Work in Commerce and Linguistry at Vienna; Sydenham Society; Director of the Board of Education of United Hebrew Congreg.

Robert Hite Egbert, Martinsville, Indiana

M. D. A. B., Butler; Phi Delta Theta; Phi Rho Sigma; Assistant W. B. Fletcher's Sanitarium, 1906-'09.

William Scott Dow, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. Phi Beta Pi.

Oliver Morton Deardorff, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. Hagerstown High School; Indiana State Normal.

Ernest Howard Elmore, Peebles, Ohio

M. D. Ohio Northern University; Valparaiso University; Sydenham Society; University of Louisville; Indiana Medical in 1907.

FORSYTH HABICH HART HICKSON HINES

D. HARLEY FORSYTH, Terre Haute, Indiana

M. D. Terre Haute High School; Indiana State Normal School, '02; Vice-President of Class of '09.

FRED EARL HICKSON, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. Phi Beta Pi; Librarian Medical Department City Library; Member of Invitational Committee; Undergraduate Interne State College Dispensary; Lecturer Materia Medica and Therapeutics Rockwood Sanitarium.

MILO F. HART, Kirklin, Indiana

M. D.

CARL HABICH, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. Phi Chi; Sydenham Society; Undergraduate Interne at Bobb's Free Dispensary, '08-'09.

DORSEY MARK HINES, Auburn, Indiana

M. D. Auburn High School; Sydenham Society.

HOLLAND HOOKE INGLE JOHNSON JOHNSON

EMORY EDWARD HOLLAND, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. Independent; Phi Beta Pi; Assistant Editor *Daily Student*, '06-'07 and '07-'08; ARBUTUS Staff, '07; Lecturer on Bacteriology and Materia Medica Rockwood Sanitarium; Assistant Medical Director Rockwood Tuberculosis Sanitarium.

ERNEST NEWTON JOHNSON, Monroe City, Indiana

M. D. Monroe City High School; Indiana State Normal School; Vincennes University; Entered Indiana Medical College, 1905; Sydenham Society.

SHERMAN KEMLO INGLE, Boonville, Indiana

M. D. Boonville High School, '92; Central College of P. & S.; Won Scholarship in Freshman Year; Assistant to Chief Surgeons of Indianapolis Southern and Big Four Railroads; Sydenham Society.

SAM W. HOOKE, Bowling Green, Kentucky

M. D. Dona High School, 1904; Indiana University; Indiana Medical College; Charter Member Bi Chloride Club; Kappa Sigma; Phi Rho Sigma; Sydenham Society.

ROBERT CARSON JOHNSON, Frankfort, Indiana

M. D. Hospital Corps U. S. Army, 1900-1903; China and Philippine Service; Degree of M. D. from Physio Medical College of Indiana, Indianapolis, 1908.

JONES KINGSBURY KNUE KUEBLER KYTE

R. BEN JONES, Fairmount, Indiana

M. D. Graduate Fairmount Academy; Served on Bobb's Dispensary; Phi Rho Sigma; The Sydenham Literary Society.

LUKE WILLIAM KUEBLER, Jasper, Indiana

M. D.

GEORGE FRANCIS KNUE, Aurora, Indiana

M. D. Graduate Catholic School at Aurora, Indiana; St. Xavier's College, Cincinnati, Ohio; Indiana University School of Medicine; Sydenham Society; Undergraduate Interne, Seattle General Hospital, at Seattle, Washington; Interne, Bobb's Free Dispensary.

JOHN KAYLOR KINGSBURY, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. A. B., Butler College, '06; Phi Delta Theta; Phi Pi Sigma.

EDWIN G. KYTE, Seymour, Indiana

M. D. Kappa Sigma; Phi Rho Sigma; Class editor "Student," Sophomore and Junior years; Associate editor medical department, Purdue "Debris," Sophomore year; student under Dr. E. D. Clark, and externe, Methodist Episcopal Hospital.

LANKFORD LEATHERMAN McBRIDE McCARTHY McCOOL

JOSEPH FREDERICK LANKFORD, Martinsville, Indiana

M. D. Sydenham Society; Externe, City Dispensary, December 1 to July 1, '09; President of Senior Euchre Club; Bobbs Dispensary, one term.

FRANK GEORGE MCCARTHY, Rensselaer, Indiana

M. D. A. B. Degree, Indiana University, 1907; Indiana University Football Team, '05, '06; Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Phi Rho Sigma.

WILLIAM A. MCBRIDE, Southport, Indiana

M. D. Southport High School; Indiana State Normal; Indiana University; Indiana Medical College, 1905; Secretary-Treasurer of Sophomore Class; President Senior Class; Sydenham Society.

CAMERON LEATHERMAN, Muncie, Indiana

M. D.

J. FRANK MCCOOL, Boonville, Indiana

M. D. Boonville High School; Teacher in Boonville Schools; Graduate Externe of Indianapolis City Dispensary; Valedictorian of Class.

McDonald Marsh Maxwell Morgan Morris

Herman W. McDonald, Noblesville, Indiana

M. D. Noblesville High School, '02; Charter Member Bi-chloride Club; Phi Rho Sigma; Sydenham Society; Assistant in Surgery, Joseph Eastman Hospital during Senior year.

H. G. Morgan, Brooklyn, Indiana

M. D. Martinsville High School; President of Sophomore Class; served two years as assistant to Dr. J. H. Oliver; Phi Rho Sigma.

Leslie Howe Maxwell, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. A. B., Indiana University, '06; Beta Theta Phi; Nu Sigma Nu.

John Adam Marsh, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. Shortridge High School; Undergraduate interne at State College Dispensary.

Chas. F. Morris, Anderson, Indiana

M. D. Phi Chi.

Mueller Murray Myers Pasley Porter

Lillian Barbara Mueller, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. Independent Literary Society; Secretary Senior Class; Appointment to Woman's Hospital internship, Detroit, Mich, '09, '10.

Harry Walter Pasley, Edinburg, Indiana

M. D. Edinburg High School, 1904; Phi Rho Sigma; Sydenham Society.

Glenn Edwin Myers, Bloomington, Indiana

M. D. Sigma Chi; Nu Sigma Nu; Sphinx Club; A. B., Indiana University.

Fred Nicholas Murray, Moran, Indiana

M. D. Frankfort High School, 1902; entered Indiana Medical College, 1905; President Sydenham Society during year 1908-1909.

Albert G. Porter, Terre Haute, Indiana

M. D. Φ X; Graduate Indiana State Normal, '03; Fellow of Sydenham Society; Externe City Dispensary, '08.

QUINN RIDGEWAY RINNE SMITH STRAHLER

CLAUDE E. QUINN, Cutler, Indiana

M. D.

HARRY CHESTER SMITH, Terre Haute, Indiana

M. D. Phi Beta Pi; Rose Dispensary.

JOHN I. RINNE, Seymour, Indiana

M. D. A. B., Indiana University, '07. Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Phi Beta Pi.

O. W. RIDGEWAY, Indianapolis, Indiana

M. D. B. S., Valparaiso University, 1905; U. S. Postoffice Department.

G. ELMER STRAHLER, Dayton, Ohio

M. D. Steele High School, 1903; clerk in N. C. R. Co. for two years.

STRICKLAND SULLIVAN THOMAS THOMPSON THOMPSON

CLARENCE R. STRICKLAND, Greenfield, Indiana

M. D. Beta Theta Pi; Phi Rho Sigma; Theta Nu Epsilon; Skulls; Strut and Fret. President Senior Medical Class, Indiana University; President-Business Manager, State College Hospital, 1907; Lecturer, Bacteriology and Pathology, Joseph R. Eastman Hospital, 1908-09.

BURTON A. THOMPSON, Frankfort, Indiana

M. D. A. B., 1906, Indiana University; P. G., 1906-07, Research Anatomy, summer '07, '08, '09.

JOHN BYRON THOMAS, Rushville, Indiana

M. D. Rushville High School, '05; externe at City Dispensary.

ARTHUR MACMAHAN SULLIVAN, Veedersburg, Indiana

M. D. Veedersburg High School; University of Chicago; Rush Medical College; Phi Rho Sigma; Sphinx Club; Sydenham; Indianapolis Mannerchor; Assistant in Surgery in O. S. Runnels Hospital, season of '07-'08.

WILL A. THOMPSON, Kirklin, Indiana

M. D. Sydenham Society; President Junior Class, '08; Bobbs Dispensary.

TRACY TUCKER TURNER VAN OSDOL WHITE

JULIUS ROSS TRACY, Anderson, Indiana

M. D. Butler College; Phi Delta Theta; Interne Bobbs Dispensary, and Charter Member of Bi Chloride Club.

HARRY ALLEN VAN OSDOL, Rising Sun, Indiana

M. D. University of Louisville, Ky.; Indiana Young People's Reading Circle; Phi Beta Pi; Secretary of Student Board of Control during Junior year; Sydenham Society.

WALTER B. TURNER, Oblong, Illinois

M. D. Butler High School, '04, Butler, Pa.; Washington and Jefferson College; Phi Chi; Sigma Phi Epsilon; Sydenham Society; Under-graduate Interne at Bobbs Dispensary.

O. ARNOLD TUCKER, Anderson, Indiana

M. D. Anderson High School, '05; Physio-Medical College; Indiana Medical College; Sydenham Society.

WENDELL WHITE, Leigh, North Dakota

M. D. Union High Academy, Westfield; M. T. H. S., Indianapolis, '00; P. O. Commission, May, '07; N. P. Commission, September, '07, State of North Dakota.

WOODS WEYERBACHER

A. L. WOODS, Princeton, Indiana

M. D. Princeton High School, 1903; Sydenham Society.

ARTHUR FERDINAND WEYERBACHER, Boonville, Indiana

M. D. Sigma Chi; Phi Chi; Special Assistant, Dr. Sternes' Sanitorium, 1907-1909; appointed interne to Deaconess Hospital for 1909-1910.

MERCY! WISH DR PANTZER WOULD HURRY!
NICE DOCTOR CHRISTY! GOO!
I WANT TO SEE DOC SOWDER ABOUT MY LIVER
DR KEENE SAYS I NEARLY HAD HYDROPHOBIA
I'M OUT OF THOSE YELLOW TABLETS AGAIN
NO CARDS GIVEN OUT AFTER 8:30
DR. STERNE SAYS I SMOKE TOO MANY GIGARETTES
KYTE

'09.
M C BARRETT

Phi Chi

Colors—Olive Green and White

Founded at University of Louisville, 1894

Official Organ—"Phi Chi Quarterly"

Flower—Lily-of-the-Valley

Mu Chapter

Established February 28, 1903

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Fredrick R. Charlton, M. D.
Charles E. Cottingham, M. D.
Gustav A. Petersdorf, M. D.
David Ross, M. D.
John E. Morris, M. D.
Orange G. Pfaff, M. D.
Albert E. Sterne, M. D.
G. W. H. Kemper, M. D.
William P. Garshwiler, M. D.
Frank A. Morrison, M. D.
Edmund D. Clark, M. D.
Walter F. Kelly, M. D.
John L. Masters, M. D.
Charles B. Gutelius, M. D.
George D. Kahlo, M. D.
Hugo O. Pantzer, M. D.
C. Richard Schaeffer, M. D.
H. S. Thurston, M. D.
Ralph S. Chappell, M. D.
G. R. Green, M. D.
Norman E. Jobes, M. D.
Harry K. Langdon, M. D.
John R. Newcomb, M. D.
John Stewart, M. D.
Homer G. Hamer, M. D.
Edgar F. Kiser, M. D.
Alfred Henry, M. D.
Homer R. McKinstry, M. D.
Frank L. Truitt, M. D.
Dolph Humes, M. D.
Charles F. New, M. D.
Sydney Hatfield, M. D.

INTERNES

J. M. Smith, M. D., City Hospital
M. J. Barry, M. D., City Hospital
Guy Conover, M. D., Terre Haute
F. W. Dunn, M. D., Deaconess
W. S. Long, State Col. Hosp.

FRATRES IN URBE

Albert Hollingsworth, M. D.
Freeman Hibben, M. D.
Earl W. Gayer, M. D.
J. P. Simmons, M. D.
Henry Jameson, M. D.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

1909	1910	1911		1912
Charles F. Morris	Mason Light	Max C. Barret	Carl M. Sautter	Carl Sputh
Carl Habich	Lee Strong	George C. Carpenter	George L. Schwegler	Joseph W. Walther
Albert G. Porter	Roy Terry	George D. Haworth	William E. Tinney	Walter Hickman
Ferdinand Weyerbacher	Alpheus L. Thurston	Jean Holloway	Freeman R. Brannon	Horace Kerlin
Cameron A. Leatherman			Thurman R. Beaver	
Walter B. Turner				
John C. Davis				

PHI RHO SIGMA
PI '09.

Phi Rho Sigma

Founded at Northwestern University in 1871

Colors—Cardinal and Old Gold

Official Organ—Journal of Phi Rho Sigma

Flower—American Beauty Rose

Pi Chapter

Established October 31, 1903

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

John H. Oliver, A. M., M. D.
James H. Taylor, A. M., M. D.
Theodore Potter, A. M., M. D.
J. Rilus Eastman, B. S., M. D.
J. N. Hurty, Phar. D., M. D.
J. J. Kyle, M. D.
Louis Burckhardt, M. D.
W. N. Wishard, A. M., M. D.
Frank B. Wynn, A. M., M. D.
Thomas B. Eastman, A. B., M. D.
Charles E. Ferguson, M. D.
A. C. Kimberlin, A. B., M. D.
Lafayette Page, A. M., M. D.
Thomas B. Noble, A. B., M. D.
John W. Sluss, A. M., M. D.
William Robinson, M. D.
A. M. Cole, A. M., M. D.
W. T. S. Dodds, M. D.
Francis Dorsey, A. B., M. D.
Daniel Layman, M. D.
Paul Martin, M. D.
John Cunningham, A.B., M.D.
Edward A. Brown, M. D.
Bernays Kennedy, M. D.
T. Victor Keene, M. D.
W. F. Wheeler, M.D.
Frank Abbott, M. D.
Harvey Moore, M. D.
Goethe Link, M. D.
Frank Given M. D.
Kenneth Jeffries, M. D.
John H. Eberwein, M. D.
John Carmack, M. D.
C. H. McCaskey, M. D.
Oscar Torian, M. D.
Will Shimer, A. B., M. D.

FRATRES IN URBE

Frank Fitch, M. D.
Fred Pettijohn, M. D.
E. A. Willis, M. D.
Fred B. Kurtz, M. D.
Fred Overman, M. D.
F. E. Crum, M. D.
A. E. Guedel, M. D.
M. S. Tilson, M. D.
T. E. McCown, M. D.
W. E. Stuckmeyer, M. D.

INTERNES

City Hospital—
L. M. Dunning, M. D.
Deaconess Hospital—
J. A. Leas, M. D.
Robert Kemper, M. D.
St. Vincent's Hospital—
Robert Dwyer, M. D
John Kingsbury, M. D.
Methodist Hospital—
Harry K. Bonn, M. D.
Clarence Strickland, M. D.
E. G. Kyte, M. D.
St. Elizabeth Hospital—
C. B. Davisson, M. D.
Wabash Hospital—
H. D. McCormick, M. D.
Bobbs Dispensary—
J. P. Christie, M. D., Supt.
City Dispensary—
T. R. Bass
Joseph Eastman Hospital—
H. M. McDonald
Henry Washburn
State Laboratory of Hygiene—
William Shimer, M. D.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

1909

R. B. Jones, Pres.
H. G. Morgan
S. W. Hook
E. G. Kyte
H. W. McDonald
Harry Pasley
John Kingsbury
A. M. Sullivan
T. R. Bass
Robert Egbert
P. E. Clark
F. M. McCarthy
C. R. Strickland

1910

E. M. Shenk
H. L. Haworth
O. D. Ludwig
J. C. Irwin
Henry Washburn

1911

George McCaskey
John Ankrom
D. R. Benninghoff, Secy.
C. R. Marshall

1912

C. H. Weaver
Claude Greene
G. W. Bowman
L. C. Rentschler
F. E. Brayton
R. C. Martin

Φ B Π
OMICRON
'09.
W.S. DEW
E.R. BUSH
M.F. HENT
J.E. TALBOTT
A.G. COOPER.
P.E. MOSHENROSE
R.A. MONTAN
C.A. PAVY
J.S. ROBISON
T.H. CARTMEL
L.B. RANDEN

Phi Beta Pi

Founded at Western University of Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, Pa., 1891

Omicron Chapter

Colors—Emerald Green and White

Established October 31, 1905

Flower—White Chrysanthemum

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

William F. Clevenger, M. D.
Robert O. McAlexander, M. D.
William H. Foreman, M. D.
Samuel E. Earp, M. D.
Jewett V. Reed, M. D.
Thomas W. Dehass, M. D.
Charles S. Woods, M. D.
Charles O. Lowry, M. D.
John W. Little, M. D.
Homer Henderson Wheeler, M. D.
Paul B. Cable, M. D.
John R. Thrasher, M. D.
David W. Fosler, M. D.

FRATRES IN URBE

Ord Everman, M. D.
Thomas J. Beasley, M. D.
Joseph J. Gramling, M. D.
Theodore A. Wagner, M. D.
Arthur A. Simon, M. D.
Fred W. Mayer, M. D.
William A. Deerhake, M. D.
Judson D. Moschelle, M. D.
Charles Cabalyer, M. D.
Herbert T. Wagner, M. D.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors
E. Russell Bush
Charles M. Cain
Samuel James Copeland
Raymond G. Colvert
Harry Allen VanOsdol
John Isaac Rinne

William Scott Dow
Miles Forest Hurt
Fred Earl Hickson
Emory Edward Holland
Harrie C. Smith

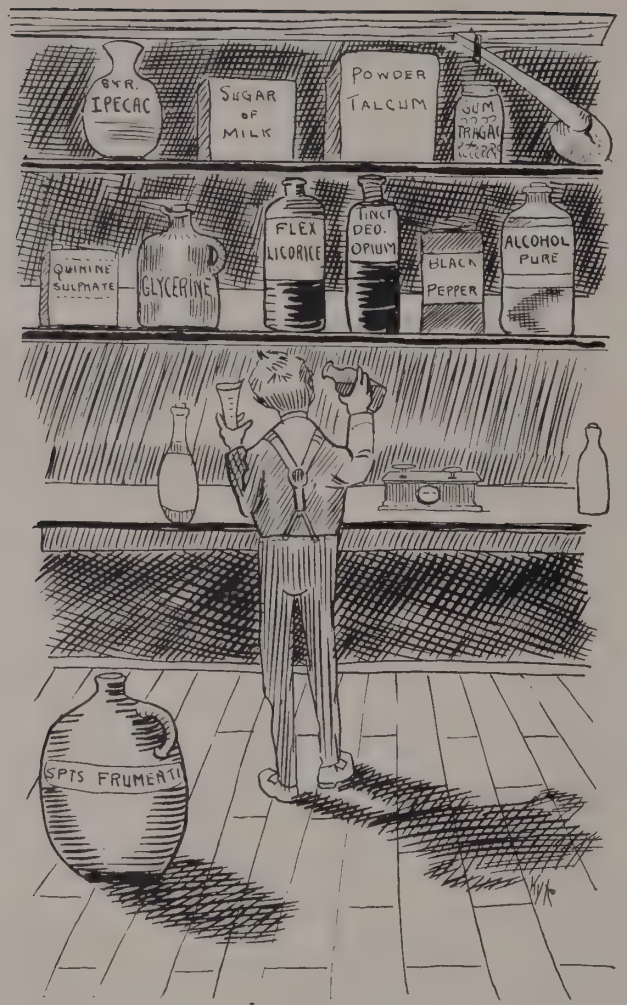
Juniors
William V. Boyle
John Tracy Kennedy

Samuel Casper Murphy
John Eugene Talbott
Hal Bailey Cox
Roseo A. Montani
Andrew Guffin Cooper

Sophomores
Melville Ross
Wilbur Curtis Matthews

Christian Pavy
Martin Alford McDowell
Thomas Howard Castruel

Freshmen
Lawrence Bradley Rariden
John Stanley Robison
Paul E. Moushenrose



LANKFORD

"By gosh, this hot weather is certainly hard on a man and I must get up a new drink—I'm tired of Syr. Ipecac."

MUELLER AND HOLLAND

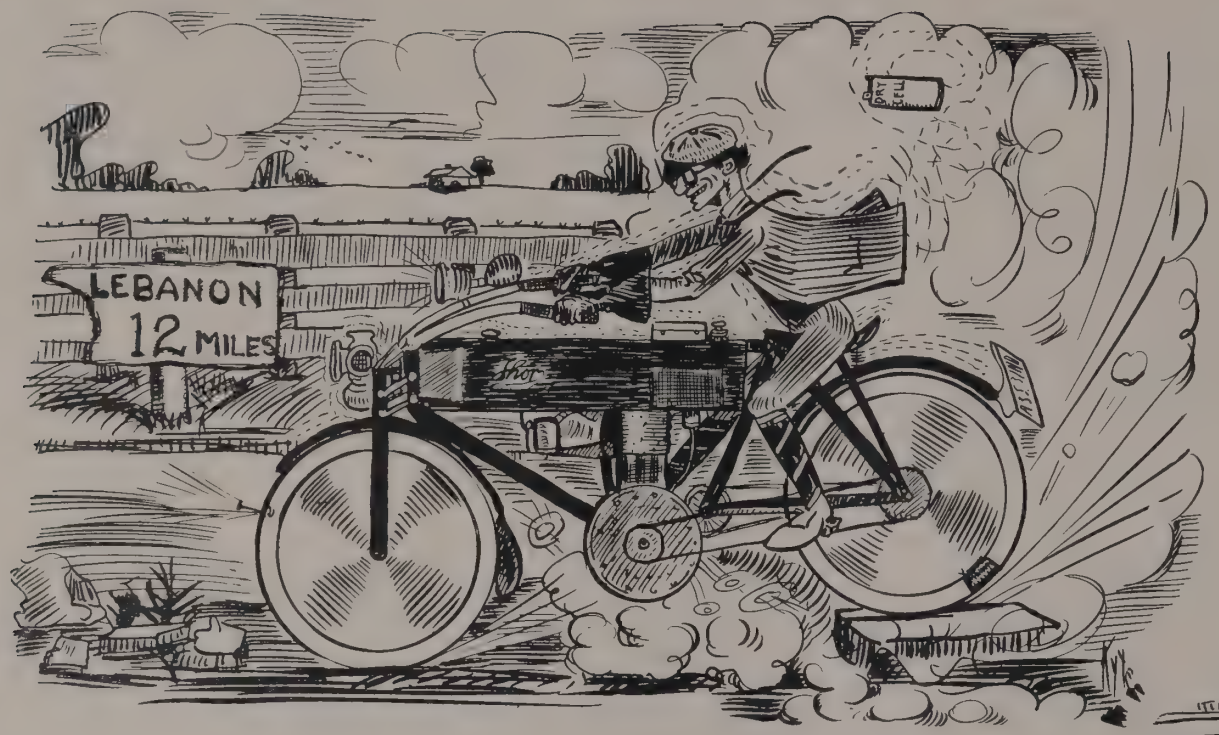
We don't know just who saw them in clinic, and right here we want to say that it is not a "case"—merely good friends. But, on the Q. T., what on earth will Holland do when she goes east to accept a position in a hospital, leaving him here in this awful climate!

Dr. Brayton's Clinic

"Gentlemen, pediculi are very common. It is known that Napoleon smeared himself twice a day with a preparation made from a formula furnished him by a Jesuit priest. This priest afterwards became involved in an intrigue, was cast off by Napoleon and died of small-pox. Most of these skin ointments contain sulphur—a drachm to an ounce of cold cream. Sulphur, gentlemen, is almost a cure-all. If sulphur cost as much an ounce as it does for a barrel, more of it would be used. The cold cream is used when it is for ladies especially. Any woman enjoys putting cold cream on her face before she retires. They are all proud of their complexion. Actresses use great quantities of cold cream in their make-ups. And that reminds me, speaking of complexions, the stage of today is lighted differently than it used to be. Formerly we had to depend upon the footlights entirely but the modern stage with its directed spot light and wing and side lights have made quite a difference in miladi's make-up. Of all the actresses, Ellen Terry is perhaps the greatest. I remember seeing her in New York about 1867. David Starr Jordan and I had just finished taking a trip down in the southern part of the state hunting blind fish. We found sixteen new and distinct species and Jordan was poisoned by rhus toxicodendron—poison ivy, for the benefit of those whose meager minds fail to understand. An application of fluid extract grindelia robusta effected a cure and we went down to New York to rest up.

GIVING HIS FIRST ANESTHETIC

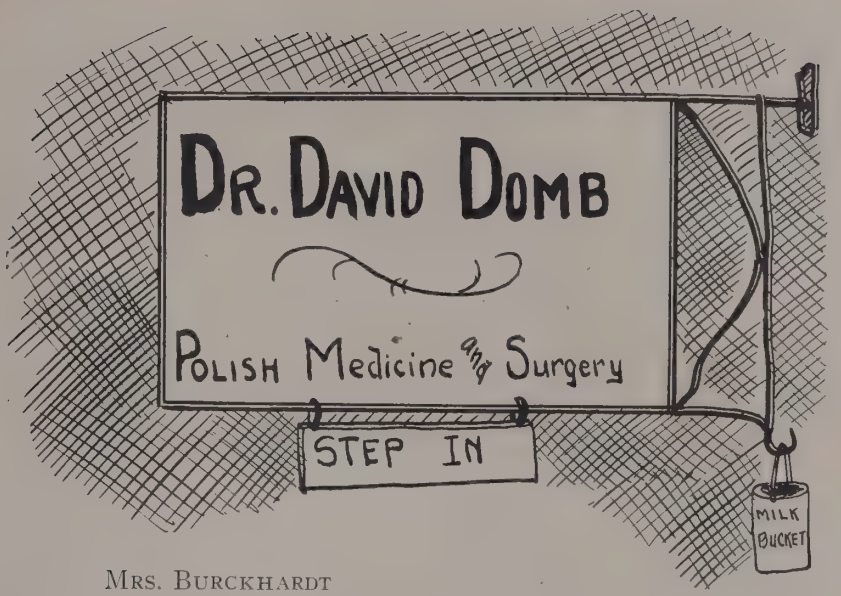
The next case shows secondary lesions. A pound of kalium iodide will effect a cure and I would just as soon this woman do my cooking as anyone else in two months' time. I always carry with me, gentlemen, a bottle of ten per cent. solution of mercury salicylate in Alboline. Any syringe will do and the injection should be made deeply about once in two weeks. Erdmann, here, will tell you of a case we completely cured with that alone.



JOHNSON

Motorcycle Johnson, King of Speed, cares no more for a narrow escape from death than does Dad Johnson for an increase in the number of his family. Motorcycle Johnson has run over and injured more policemen, scared more country hosses and torn up more street car wheels than any four autoists his size.

OUT FROM BOBB'S



MRS. BURCKHARDT

Everybody's friend, providing you don't ruffle her feelings. Been here a very long time. An interview with Christie discloses her past history as follows:

After it had rained forty days and forty nights, and the sun came out and killed all the germs on the deck of the Ark, the Spring feeling got on the nerves of Shem. He cavorted about the deck and became thirsty, drinking large quantities of the water, as a result. Of course, Hurty had condemned the water, but Shem thought Hurty a crank. Be that as it may, Shem took ill of typhoid and Noah stopped the Ark on the south-sou'west coast and picked up Mrs. Burckhardt who was in a German settlement running a dispensary. Mrs. Burckhardt nursed Shem, preventing him from eating hardboiled biscuits and other delicacies, and Shem got well. As a mark of respect, Noah got her the position at Bobb's, where she has remained ever since.

Class of 1910

Colors—Gold and Black *Flowers*—Red and White Roses

W. L. Haworth, *President*
A. M. Hetherington, *Vice-President*
Blanche Horner, *Secretary*
D. E. Lybrook, *Treasurer*

J. K. Abraham
M. D. Batties
A. A. Bond
I. E. Bowman
W. V. Boyle
E. A. Carlson
O. A. Caldwell
A. B. Cleage
H. B. Cox
A. G. Cooper
E. J. Cripe
E. E. Dougherty
E. T. Edwards
R. R. Edwards

C. R. Elfers
G. W. Esch
H. W. Gante
L. G. Griffis
A. W. Hadley
N. J. Hanaway
W. L. Haworth
C. G. Henderson
Fred Hershman
A. M. Hetherington
Blanche Horner
G. B. Hunt
J. C. Irwin
F. E. Jackson

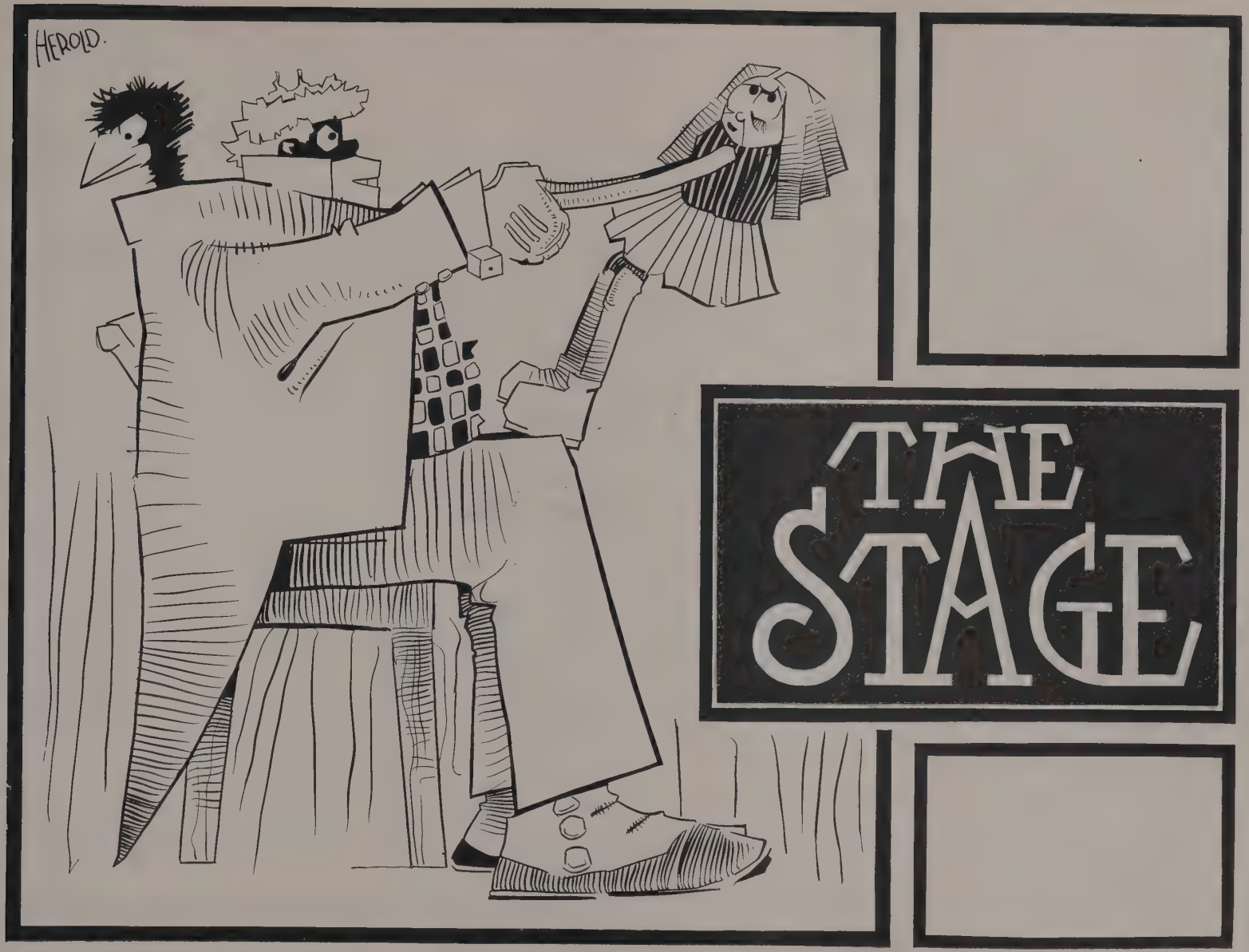
J. W. Jackson
A. R. Kerr
Grover Kempf
John T. Kennedy
T. H. Lewis
M. B. Light
D. E. Lybrook
O. D. Ludwig
E. F. Magenheimer
R. A. Montani
W. A. Millington
S. C. Murphy
H. S. Murat
V. G. McDonald

G. C. Pritchett
L. Rivera
H. B. Shoup
E. M. Shenk
G. C. Sutter
Lee Strong
Ignatus Stankus
J. E. Talbott
R. A. Terry
A. L. Thurston
E. S. Waymire
H. E. Washburn
C. E. Woods
J. J. Wood

The Peace Pipe

Come on, let's shake, old 1910,
You're fine; we're proud to know such men.
Perhaps we've never said enough,
Perhaps our manners were some rough—
But all that is too late to mend;
Come on and shake,—we're each your friend.

That's right, let's shake, old Senior Class,
Your days of glory soon will pass;
We'll envy you and hate no more,
We'll bury all that made us sore,—
The Peace Pipe's here,—all fall in line,
Nine rahs now—all—for 1909.


HEROLD.
THE STAGE

"Strut and Fret"

"A poor player that struts and frets his hour upon the stage and then is heard no more."—*Macbeth,* Act 5, Scene 5.

President—Erwin McCurdy
Secretary—Rose Hassmer
Treasurer—Ralph M. Rawlings

HONORARY MEMBERS

Dr. Will D. Howe
Dr. Charles D. Campbell
Alfred Mansfield Brooks
Dr. H. R. Alburger
Mrs. H. R. Alburger

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Erwin McCurdy
Hilda Palmer
Frances Bray
Bernard Robinson
Ruth Keltner
Rose Hassmer
Lela Todd
Ralph Rawlings
Katherine Croan
Sharley Benson
Lawrence Bennett
Orma Glasburn
Bess Williams
Blessing Rassman
Lorena Robinson
Helen Norris
Roy Bonsib
Michael Murphy
Oscar Ewing
Will Moore
Carl Eggemeyer
Clarence McGurty
Earl Colter
Chas. Koehler

"Strut and Fret"

To Strut and Fret, the University Dramatic Club, much credit is due for the success that has been achieved in the dramatic world of the university. While there are other organizations which give some attention to dramatics, Strut and Fret is the only purely dramatic club.

It was organized in 1900 and had its beginning in the student plays. From this date up to the present time it has produced many plays representing the various periods of the English drama. Throughout the history of the club it has had the assistance of the faculty of the English Department in working toward legitimate dramatics.

It has been the object of the club to produce plays of worth and to this extent it has had one continual upward growth. The success of the members this year has shown what the organization is capable of producing, and the reasons why such a society should exist.

The club holds a try-out in the Fall term and anyone dramatically inclined is invited to "strut" before the members. Talent and personality are considered in choosing a new member to Strut and Fret. The competition among applicants is sharp. There is great care exercised in securing capable people, as may be shown by the election of sixteen new members this year, out of fifty applicants. There was an amendment made to the constitution of the club this year to the effect that the membership limit be increased to twenty-seven instead of twenty-five—twelve women and fifteen men.

On January 19th, "Whitewashing Julia" was presented as the annual Foundation Day play. It is a comedy in three acts, by Henry Arthur Jones, and met with great success.

The club puts on from two to five plays annually. Besides this, the club talent is drawn upon for benefit plays given during the year.

"Whitewashing Julia"

An Original Comedy in Three Acts

By Henry Arthur Jones

January 19, 1909

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. William Stillingfleet.....Mr. J. Erwin McCurdy
Mr. Samways, the Shanctonbury lawyer.....Mr. Earl C. Colter
The Hon. Edwin Pinkney.....Mr. C. Walter Koehler
The Hon. Bevis Pinkney.....Mr. Ralph M. Rawlings
Charlie Dobbs.....Mr. Clarence McGurty
Griggs.....Mr. Roy S. Bonsib
Julia Wren.....Miss Hilda Palmer
Lady Pinkney.....Miss Ruth Keltner
The Hon. Mrs. Bevis Pinkney, the bishop's daughter....Miss Sharley Benson
Trixie Blenkinsop, the bishop's niece.....Miss Lela Todd
Mrs. Chaytor .....Miss Helen Norris
Miss Tewings.....Miss Rose Hassmer
Mrs. Benbow.....Miss Bess Williams
Rosie, her daughter.....Miss Blessing Rassman
Meade, Julia's maid.....Miss Orma Glasburn
Bryant, Lady Pinkney's maid.....Miss Lorena Robinson

SYNOPSIS

ACT I.—Refreshment tent in the grounds of the Bishop's Palace at Shanctonbury on the day of the Annual Bazaar and Fete. Time—June.

ACT II.—Morning room at Mrs. Wren's. The Mount. Shanctonbury, on an August afternoon two months later.

ACT III.—Drawing room at Lady Pinkney's. The Hall. Shanctonbury, on an evening in the following January.

STAFF

Business Manager.....Ralph Rawlings
Stage and Property Manager.....Will C. Moore
Assistant Stage and Property Manager.....Carl Eggemeyer
Coach.....Prof. Will D. Howe

Play Given Under the Direction of The Woman's League
December 8, 1908

"Mr. Witt's Widow"

A Dramatization of Anthony Hope's Novel
By Augusta Stevenson

Under the Direction of Prof. Will D. Howe and Mrs. H. R. Alburger

Mr. Erwin McCurdy, Business Manager

PLAYERS

George Neston.....Mr. E. R. Keedy
Jeraid Neston.....Mr. C. J. Wood
Hon. Thomas F. Myles.....Mr. Max Aley
Willie Young.....Mr. Charles Koehler
Mr. Blodwell, Q. C.....Mr. Roy Bonsib
Lord Tottlebury.....Mr. Erwin McCurdy
Sergeant Stubbs.....Mr. Donald Goss
Luke Gale.....Mr. Ralph Sollitt
Peters, Timms.....Mr. Charles McCormick
Smithers.....Mr. Arthur Rosberg
Nellie Gale, Weaera Witt.....Miss Bess Williams
Mrs. Bourne.....Miss Ruth Keltner
Isabel Bourne.....Miss Helen Norris
Mrs. Riggs.....Miss Mabel Tibbot
Mrs. Philip Horne.....Miss Rose Hassmer

PROLOGUE

Time, 1883. Corridor of Court, Peckton, England.

ACT I. Time, eight years later. Drawing room in Lord Tottlebury's house.

ACT II. Drawing room in Mrs. Witt's house, one week later.

ACT III. The Temple Chambers in London. Offices of the Neston's. Blodwell and Myles.

One of the college organizations which takes much interest in dramatics is the Independent Literary Society. Once each term the society presents a play before an invited audience.

INDEPENDENT

PRESENTS

"In Chancery"

By Arthur W. Pinero

Saturday Evening, June 20, 1908

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Captain Dronysius McCafferty, formerly in the Ballytara Militia, now proprietor of the Railway Hotel, Steepleton Junction..S. Dillman Heckaman
Dr. Titus, his medical attendant.....Ned L. Baker
Montague Joliffe .....Ralph Victor Sollitt
Mr. Hinxman, the detective.....Otto W. Griser
John, Mrs. Smith's servant.....Orla T. Clawson
Mr. Buzzard, a butcher.....William A. Broyles
Mr. Gawge, a draper.....Clifford Woody
Mrs. Smith.....Fanny Horrel
Mrs. Marmaduke Jackson.....Mary Kirby
Patricia McCafferty.....Edna Crum
Amelia Anne Buzzard, a friend of Patricia's.....Mary Higgins
Walker, Mrs. Smith's servant.....Jessie Hall
Kittles, Mrs. Jackson's servant.....Ruth Hunt

ACT I. Drawing a blank. The parlor of the Railway Hotel at Steepleton Junction.

ACT II. Artificial memory. The best room in the hotel.

ACT III. Home, Sweet Home. Sitting room at Mrs. Marmaduke Jackson's, Gravesend.

Three Sundays elapse between Acts I and II.

Act II occurs in the morning, and Act III in the afternoon of the same day.

DELPHIAN

PRESENTS

Mrs. Compton's Manager

A Comedy in Three Acts

By Harry O. Osgood

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Helen Compton, a widow ..... Clara Hagans
Leonard Barring, her nephew ..... Floyd Saxton
Ethel Durand, a cousin to Mrs. Compton ..... Cressy Thomas
Elphron Vartray, a landscape gardner ..... C. McCormick
James Heaton, an architect ..... Earl Spencer
Frederick Lowell, Bishop of Hoboken ..... E. Fishbaugh
Margaret Roswell ..... Sadie Newlon
Jackson, butler at "Faithorn" ..... Jacy Titus
Marie Demarque, actress ..... Edna Toland
Mrs. McGillion, housekeeper at "Faithorn" ..... Pearl Stover
Tompkins, butler ..... Clyde Bitler
Williams, maid ..... Irene Pauley
Watkins, farmhand ..... Laurel Lingeman

SYNOPSIS

ACT I. Scene 1. At "Faithorn", Mrs. Compton's summer residence. An evening in April. Scene 2. The same. Midnight the same night.

ACT II. The same. A morning one week later.

ACT III. At Mrs. Compton's town house, New York. An afternoon the following October.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS DE INDIANA UNIVERSITY

PRESENTS

Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme

Comédie-Ballet

By J. B. Poquelin De Molière

April 24, 1900

PERSONNAGES

Monsieur Jourdain ..... J. P. Tourner
Madame Jourdain ..... Luella Johnson
Lucile ..... Elizabeth Thompson
Cléonte ..... H. W. Davis
Dorimène ..... Louise Embree
Dorante ..... R. J. Scovell
Nicole ..... Fernande Hachat
Covielle ..... A. F. O. Germann
Un Maitre de Musique ..... G. D. Morris
Un Éleve ..... R. J. Scovell
Un Maitre à Danser ..... T. E. Steckel
Un Maitre d' Armes ..... C. D. Campbell
Un Maitre de Philosophie ..... A. L. Eaton
Un Maitre Tailleur ..... R. J. Scovell
Un Garçon Tailleur ..... H. W. Griffith
Premiér Laquais ..... L. V. Cook
Second Laquais ..... H. Paddock

The scene is laid in the house of the Bourgeois at Paris.

Plays given by the German Department under the direction of Mrs. Goss:

„Einer muss heiraten"

Gertrude ..... Miss Williams
Louise ..... Miss Maines
Wilhelm ..... Mr. Royster
Jacob ..... Mr. Morris

„Die Hochzeitsreise"

Antonie ..... Miss Corcoran
Der Professor ..... Mr. Jones
Guste ..... Miss Rassman
Famulus ..... Mr. Eveleigh
Diener ..... Mr. Lorber

„Unter vier Augen"

Doktor Felix ..... Mr. Rogers
Hermine ..... Miss Beeler
Bauman ..... Mr. Lutz
Lotte ..... Miss Maines

The English Club of Indiana University presents

"Four P P's"

By John Heywood

Monday, March 1, 1909

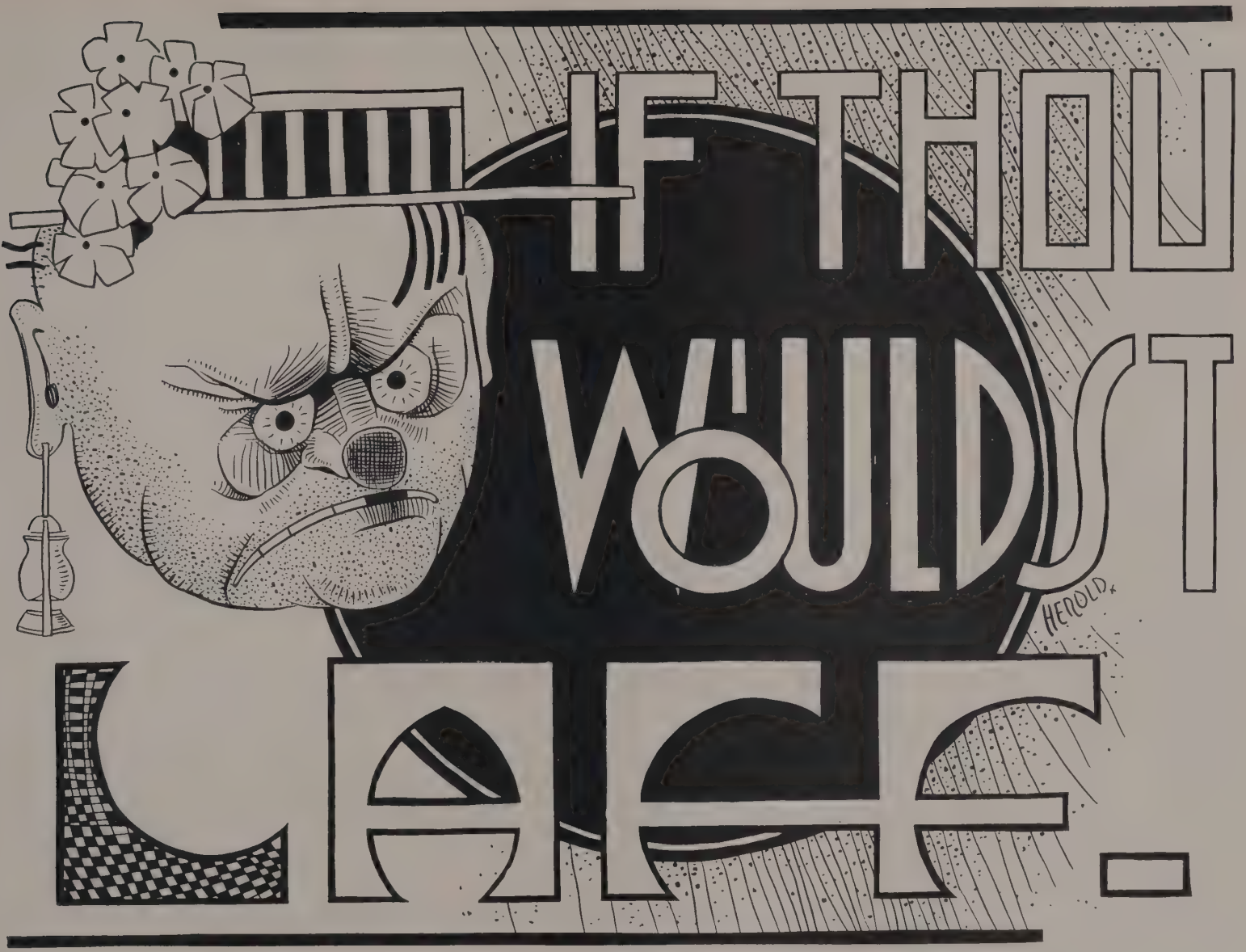
A Very Merry Enterlude of—

A Palmer ..... Mr. McDonald
A Pardoner ..... Mr. Beals
A Pothecary ..... Mr. Goss
A Pedler ..... Mr. Hudelson

(Inn-Keeper....Mr. Brooks)

"As I, for mirth, merrily did make it,
So you, for mirth, merrily will take it."
—*Heywood.*

In the latter part of May, the Goethe Gesellschaft of Indiana University presented Lessing's famous comedy, "Minna von Barnhelm"—the classic of all German comedies. The leading roles were taken by Miss Omelia Lind, Miss Margaret Griffith, Mr. Carl Wilde, Mr. Donald Goss and Mr. Elmer Goss.


IF THOU
WOULDST
LAUGH.
HEROLD.

Moonlight Photograph of Doctor Johnston and his Old Friend, the Masonic Temple

Miss Berry (to her Latin Literature Class)—"Miss Wood, what is Quintilian's estimate of Nepos as a historian?" Miss Wood (uncertainly)—"Why—er—really, I've forgotten." Miss Berry—"Miss Adams." Miss Adams (after profound thought)—"I don't believe I can remember." "Miss Hogan." Alice (determined to star)—"He says Nepos' style is much inferior to that of the other historians of that period." Miss Berry (smiling triumphantly)—That will do, Miss Hogan; Quintilian never said a word about him."

* * * * * *

Helen Rhein (indicating an odd looking tree in Hanna's yard)—"Mary, what kind of a tree is that?" Mary Wright (interested deeply in Fraser and Square)—"Je ne sais pas." Helen (who is not)—"What a funny name; I don't think that kind grows up at Peru."

A Peach in the Library

When there's Swans on Jordan Pond

The swans were singing, somewhat off the key,
(The future swans on Jordan Pond, you see),
The chimes were ringing just a trifle flat,
To make the world seem sadder and all that,
And lines of weeping students, row on row,
Stood by to see the long procession go.
Beneath the leaden sky it crept along.
Of black robed Seniors quite a goodly throng,
And struck with grief the others stood amazed,
The Freshmen, Sophs and Juniors stood amazed,
And wept and wailed as if they could not choose,
But mourn these mighty ones they soon must lose.

And then I woke. The Senior swing out came,
Just like my dream—well, no, not quite the same,
The chimes did ring and—yes—they were off tune,
But skies are blue and suns are bright in June,
And no one wept to see me go, nor you?—
Well, well don't mind, they don't know yet 'tis true,
How much they've lost, perhaps they'll be more fond
Of Seniors?—when there's swans on Jordan Pond.

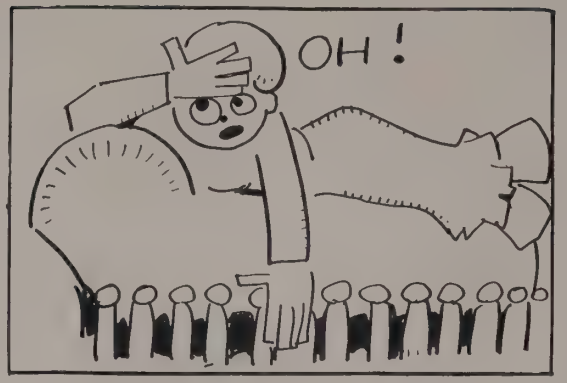
Arbutus Scrap Soliloquy

(As soliloquized while the Scrap was on)

To be or not to be, that is the question,—
Whether it is nobler for the Staff to suffer
The stings and arrows of the outraged Seniors,
Or to take arms against the scene of trouble,
And by publishing end it; to write, to print,
No more:—And by the print to say they end
The heartaches and the thousand natural shocks
They have come heir to,—'tis a consummation.
Devoutly to be wished. To write, to print,
To print, perchance to sell:—Ay, there's the rub,
For in the sale of books, what ills may come,
When they have shuffled in their money cold?
Must give them pause. There's the respect
That makes the squabble of so long a life:
For would they bear the whips and scorns of strife,
The agitator's wrath; the proud classes' contumely,
The pangs of desperate hate, the law's dire threat,
The insolence of classmates and the spurns
That irate fellows on them worthy heap,—
When they themselves might their quietus make
With publication? Would they fardels bear
To grunt and sweat under this weary strife,
But that the dread of money losses afterwards,
That well known state, bankruptcy,
From whose traveler return, weakens their will
And makes them rather bear those ills they have
Then fly to others that they know well of.
Thus prudence does make cowards of them all
And thus the earnest wish for publication
Is sicklied o'er by the pale cast of doubt,
And this enterprise of great pith and moment,
With this regard seems likely now to die,
And yet the name of faction. Soft you now,
The next Arbutus—Nymph, in thy orisons
Be all these sins forgotten.

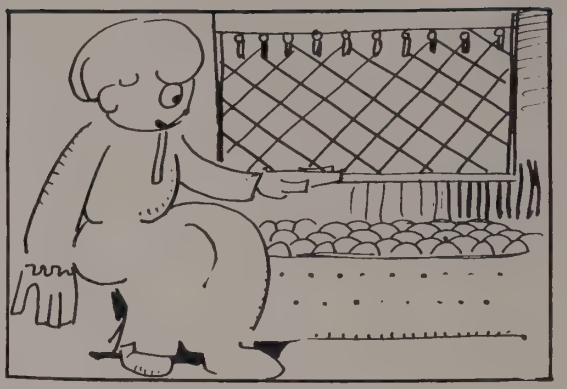
The day was cold and dark and dreary,
When the college ope'd for Weary Willie.

(Notice how the author has at once struck the key tone of sadness which was to pervade the poem. Every one knows that, as a matter of fact, college opens in September, and the weather is really warm).



His mother pined at home and pondered,
While Willie toward the classics wandered.

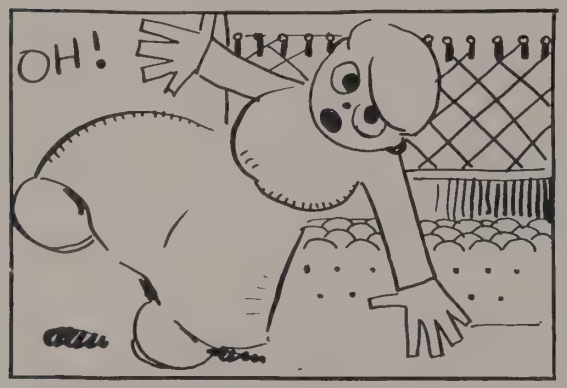
(The reader's attention is called to the alliteration of the first line. It is remarkable for its poetic sputtering flow. Some critics call that onomotopeia).



The days wore on and mother noted,
How seldom homeward Willie wroted.

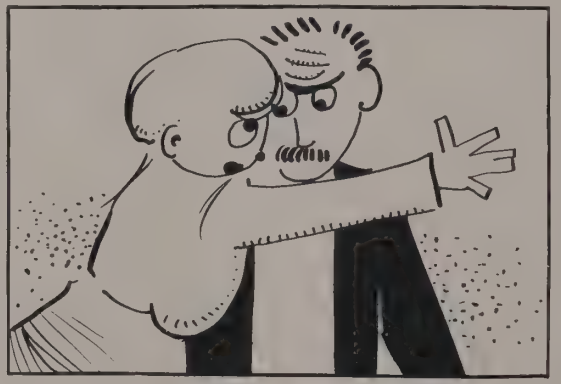
(For those wishing to go deeper into the study of this little gem, we would suggest the interesting and important question, "What did the days wear?")

(Note.—Shakespeare has used much worse grammar than "wroted"—it's one way of proving that you are great and independent).



"Alas", quoth she, "my son is dying,
The work of college life's too trying."

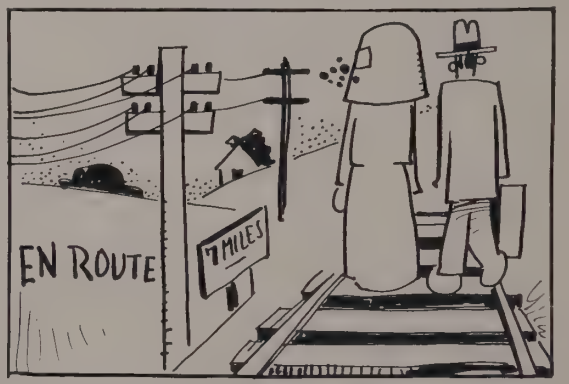
(All poets say "quoth." That's one sure way of knowing a poet when you see one).



So to her husband straight she hasted,
No precious moments saw she wasted.

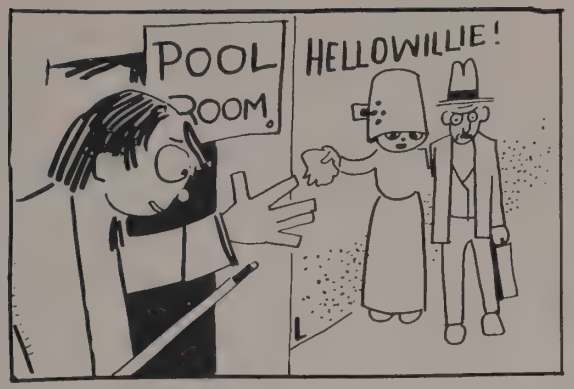
(To be sure, this stanza tells absolutely nothing. But that is only the important literary device known as suspense. As one of our greatest poets remarked:

"A newly captured horse thief,
Was dangling from a tree;
In a whisper hoarse he muttered,
'This suspense is killing me'.")



To college then their footsteps twining,
They sought the place where Will was pining.

(This is a difficult passage. Most critics are undecided yet as to the action indicated by the beautiful and poetic phrase, "footsteps twining.")

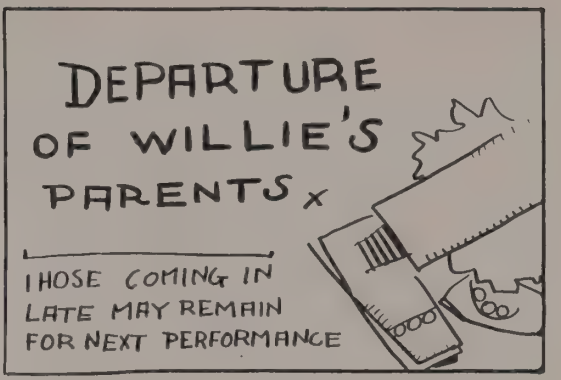


They learned it was a miss-conception,
But Bill was far above deception.

He nobly hunted up the college
To show his folks respect for knowledge.

And showed them much that was of interest
Until they showed themselves much impressed.

(Impressed—accent on the first syllable—shows much originality. Note also the beautiful freedom of rhyme).



Respect for college life they gathered,
And learned that study never mattered.

(The poem lets down with inimitable gentleness at the end. On the whole, we consider it one of the best things the author, Mr. Bardalano, has ever written).

One of the girls called up Campbell Adams and told him she was a member of the joke committee. She asked him for a funny story, and he spun a yard or two. Then she asked him if he knew anything on her, and Campbell unsuspectingly answered, "No, I don't know any on that girl, but any crazy joke on a girl will do for her, won't it? and you can just put her name to it."

Mrs. Cassell did not know her house was on fire until some students came to her back door and told her. Then she called up the fire department. Just as she left the phone the front door-bell rang. She went to the door and Clyde Thompson was there. "Say, did you know your house was burning?" he asked her. In her excitement Mrs. Cassell answered "Yes," and slammed the door in Mr. Thompson's face.

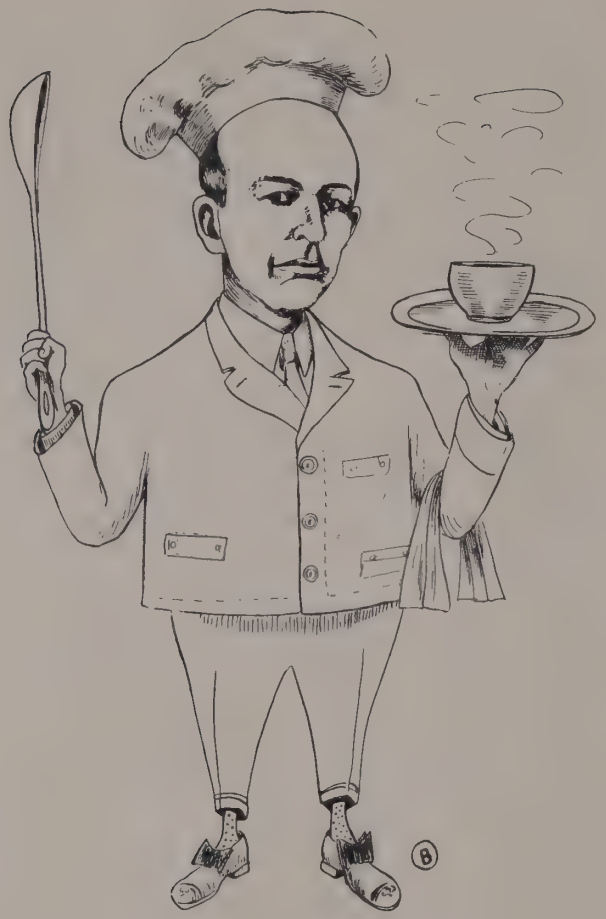
Mr. Sollitt sprained his ankle running to a fire almost two blocks away. The girls at his boarding club sent him a picture of two little children with the inscription, "Wisht there'd be a fire in our block, so we wouldn't have to run.

Miss Sickler was singing Bernard Robinson's praises to Miss Schellschmidt, and said, "Yes, and the funniest thing about it all is that I didn't like him a bit when I first knew him. You see, he's awfully conceited."

"Oh, well," answered Miss Schellschmidt, consolingly, "so are you."

The Phi Delts were eating dinner when the Cassell fire occurred. One shingle was still smoking, therefore, when they arrived on the scene of action. One of the boys rushed into the Pi Phi house, where the girls were just beginning to eat, and asked, "Do you know the latest?" The girls, fearing that the Wrangler House was in flames, jumped up at once. "The Phi Delts have arrived," announced the visitor, gravely.

Prof. Beeler shaved off his mustache and then told his class that he did it merely because his wife wanted him to—in fact, had been wanting him to for nine years. Mr. Cassidy called out, "Oh, that's the same old one that Adam told on Eve when he ate the apple."



An eminent Prof they called Brooks,
Was an adept in Food, Art and Books.
He said, "Books are fine,
And Art is divine,
But what would we do without cooks."

There was an old settler named Bobbie,
Oft seen in the Library lobby;
When a Freshman asked "Why?"
Said a Senior, "Oh my."
Though he owns Sigma Nu,
And the whole college, too,
The library's Bobbie's pet hobby.

MORGAN AND HIS RAIDERS

Wunst on a time wen it wuz a cold day an' they never tuk the sheets off the beds at Klampit's untill they were as blak as the ase of spaids, three boys named Klarence Tailer, Frank Kimbal and Hairy Goldburg, got mad wun time and tuk them and thrue them doun the front steirs. Then Missus Klampit got mad and teleefoned out to the ewnyvercity abowt it. And the ewnyvercity got mad and cawled all the fellers that lived at the howse to cum owt to the ewnyvercity. Awl the fellers went owt and they were quwesjuned by old man Hoegait who askt the fellers awl kinds of fule quwestjuns and he askt Kris Hartkee what he ever sed and Kriss sed he never sed ennything wurst then sumthing that rimed with well. And then old man Hoegait wunk an i at Hartkee and sed "pst" and then lookt over at old laidy Goodbodee who lookt reel shockt. And then in a fue dais the three fellers that had throed the sheets doun the stares were fired out of the ewnyvercity and told to leave toun at wunst and they did.

(With Apologies to Omar)

A book of verses beneath the bough,
A bunch of Themes, Essays a few, and Howe;
Beside me teaching there in Paradise,
O, Paradise were Wilderness enow.

There, little girl, don't cry,
Your have flunked in your Math, I know,
But others, too, have failed like you,
And by staying a summer term or two,
You may graduate yet in the bye-and-bye;
So there, little girl, don't cry.

'T'sall right for a maiden fair
To wear somebody else's hair,
But, goodness gee,
We'd like to see
Her choose the color with some care!

The Pi Phis had some extra tickets for the minstrel show. So *one* of the girls called up Dr. Alburger to ask if he and Mrs. Alburger would not like to go to the show.

"Hello," said the fair co-ed to the masculine voice that answered her ring, "do you think you want those tickets for the show?"

"What show?" from the other end of the line.

"Oh, the Minstrel show, you know."

"What Minstrel?" with a show of suppressed irritation.

"Oh, you know, Dr. Alburger—the college Minstrel, of course.

"I think that you have made a mistake. What would you like for me to do with the tickets?"

"Oh, Dr. Alburger, go on them, of course. Didn't Hazel Squires tell you all about them?"

"I beg your pardon, but I am afraid that you have the wrong party, this is Mr. Mitchell, at the Salvation Army headquarters."

"Oh, yes,"—and a peal of laughter from the confident co-ed—"and I suppose that Minstrels are against your principles down there."

"Not exactly," admitted the other voice, "but when is your Minstrel show?"

"Next Saturday night,"—with a giggle.

"Well, I am very sorry then, but I am afraid that your tickets will interfere with our meeting."

"Oh, Dr. Alburger, you're simply rich. But come off now, I haven't time to jolly. I'm Rose Hassmer, at the Pi Phi House, and you know it. Now don't you want those tickets?"

"Well, really,—Miss—Hassmer, did you say? Really, Miss Hassmer, I thing there must be something wrong."

"Oh, no, theres not,"—and again the co-ed launched into a lengthy explanation of the whole affair. But it was all in vain, for the masculine voice reaffirmed each time "Salvation Army Headquarters." Finally Miss Hassmer rang off.

An angry peep into the telephone book revealed this interesting fact—the number at Alburger's is 1345, and that at the Salvation Army headquarters is 1245. Evidently the mistake had been made at the Exchange.

"O, girls," wailed the heroine of the tale, limp with horror. "What on earth shall I do? Do you think that I ought to call that man up and apologize? Oh, what *do* you suppose he thought of me.

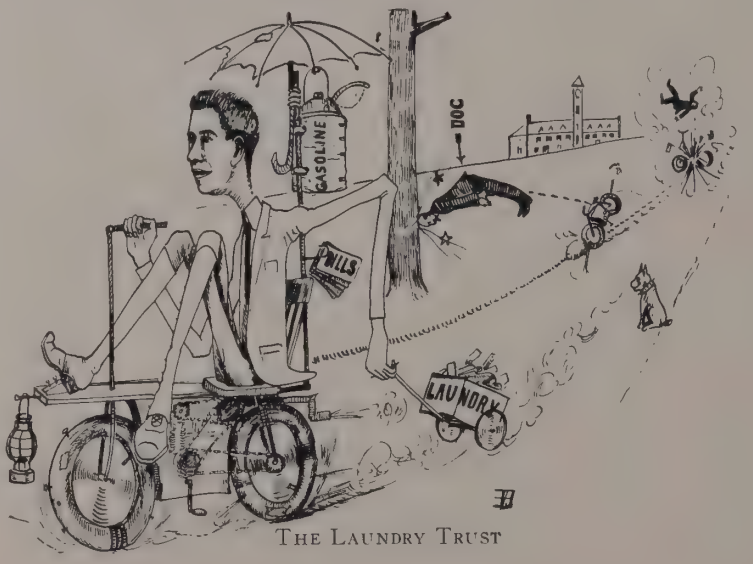
* * *

Everybody was sitting at supper. Suddenly the telephone bell rang, and the same masculine voice called for Miss Hassmer.

"Hello, is this Miss Hassmer? Well this is Mr. Mitchell again, Miss Hassmer. We have decided that we will take your tickets for the Minstrel show. We have found some very deserving people who will enjoy the performance, and may we send out for the tickets this evening.?"

A vision of her financial condition after she had donated the Minstrel tickets for the Salvation Army produced a panic in Miss Hassmer's soul. She started in to explain profusely—the tickets had been taken now—she was so sorry. She wished she had not been in such haste to dispose of them—she would have liked so much,— she was really so sorry—and so on, for about ten minutes. Finally, after she reiterated for the tenth time that she was "so sorry," there came a sound from the other end of the line that froze the blood in her veins.

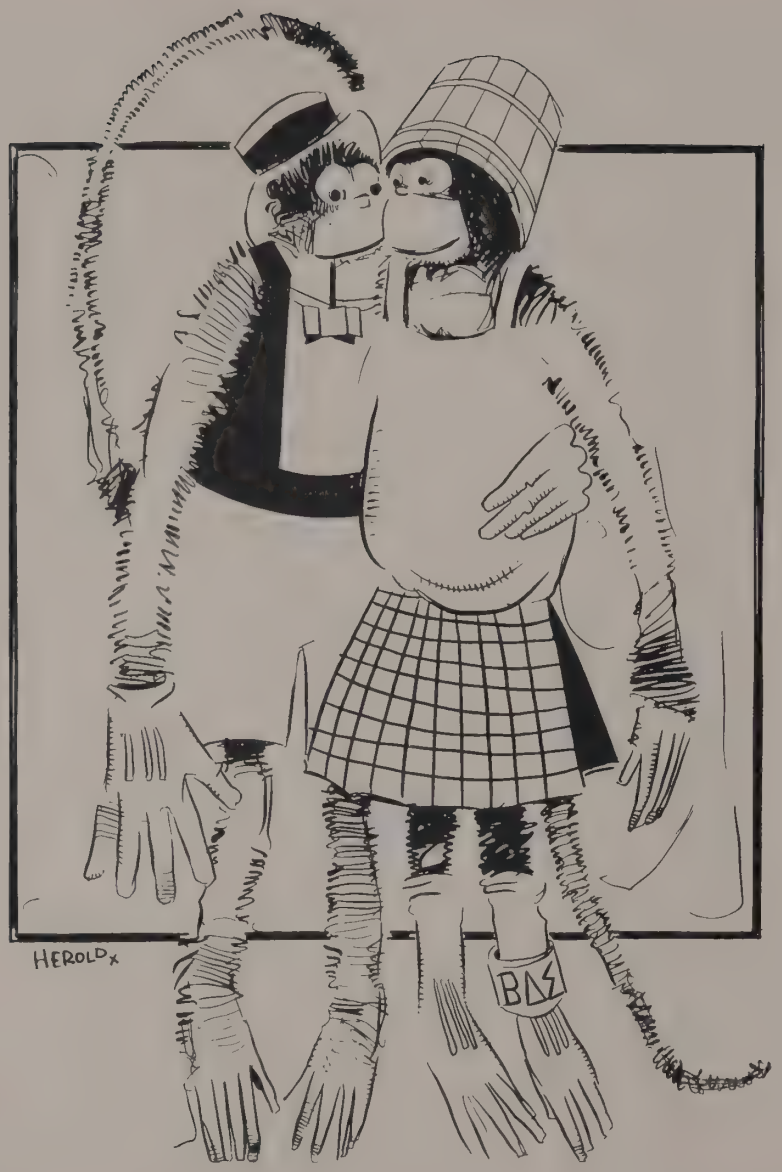
Dr. Alburger and his friends were laughing over the joke.



THE LAUNDRY TRUST

SNEAKING INTO A BALL GAME
WHEN SNOW BALLS ARE RIPE
STUDENT
RAH RAH!
HEROLD
BUSINESS WITH THE MEDICAL SCHOOL
OR WITH THE ZOOLOGY DEPARTMENT.
EVERY KID IN TOWN SELLS THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LIFE OF A BLOOMINGTON BOY



A POETIC GEM

Dedicated to the Romantic Movement, and Probably Written for one of its foremost exponents.

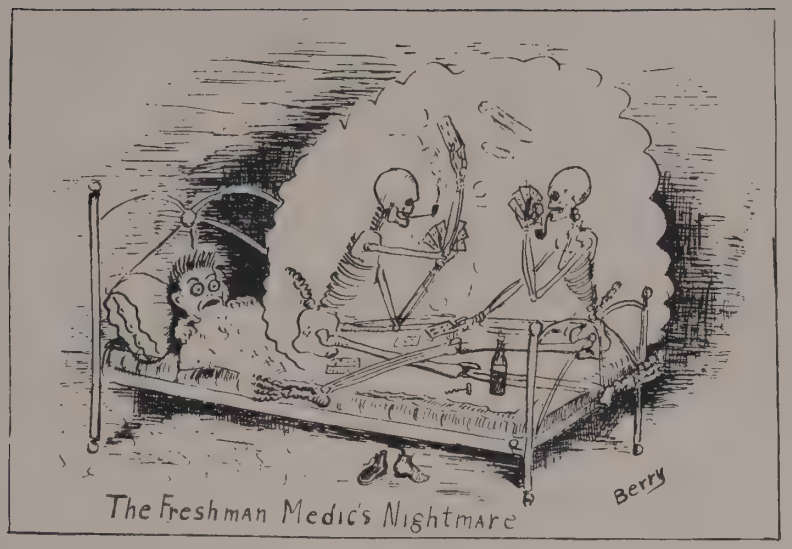
(The editor is sorry he can not give it a more appropriate setting.)

When she and I were monkeys
Long ago.
When she and I were monkeys,
Darwin says we were, you know.
Did we love each other then as we do now?
Did we feel our hearts unite, we knew not how?
Did we chatter each to each,
O'er the forest or the beach,
When she and I were monkeys,
Long ago?

ODE ON THE DEATH OF "SCOTTIE"

Bury the great Scot,
With a host of barks and growlings.
Let's bury the great Scot
To the noise of his victims' wails and howlings.
Howling for their bites in vain,
Stealing away on the first "out" train
For a little treatment that costs like—— pain.

Where shall we lay the dog whom we deplore
Here, send him to the "docs," or they'll be sore.
Let his brain be carefully looked for,
That's what the M. D.'s are booked for,
And in science let him live forever more.



The Freshman Medic's Nightmare

THE HERALDS OF SPRING

When Tilly starts to jump the rope,
When tops and marbles meet the eye,
When baseball fiends start spreading dope,
When kites and new spring suits come high,
When sky and study-hours grow blue,
When leaflets bud and robins sing,
And Barclay starts a case anew,
These are the surest signs of Spring.

A Senior about nine feet tall,
With speeches to burn or to bawl,
"Would never," he said,
"With the sense that he 'hed,'
Run his head up agin a Stonewall."

On the hunt of a joke was Miss Sickler.
She sought for a good one to tickler
But no ghost of a smile,
Came to her all the while.
Miss Sickler was so darned pertickler.

JUSTICE
(KEEDY)

THE STRUGGLE

THE DESCENT OF MAN

One of the students in an advanced class in themes wrote a story of college life. In it she described a professor (drawn from Mr. Stonex), and emphasized his youth, good looks and exceeding brilliancy. Dr. Howe read the story and blushed furiously.

Dr. Pohlman was talking about the four sets of teeth—the prenatal teeth, the milk teeth, the permanent teeth, and then he called on Mr. Connor for the fourth set.

"False teeth," was the reply.

During the dry weather the Phi Gam freshmen were obliged to carry water from the well over by Maxwell Hall. "I don't see the joke in this job," said Herbert Smith, "It's too far-fetched."

Dr. Alburger—Mr. Bobbit, if a woman came to your office with a baby suffering with high temperature, sore throat and rapid pulse, what would you do?

Bobbit—I'd do something for the child's throat and collect the bill.

Dr. Lowder (entering the Toxicology lab and finding Kendall walking around on his hands).—What in the world are you trying to do?

Kendall—Well, Pohlman said to get the blood to your brain, and I'm trying to do it.

At the botany guessing contest at Dr. Mottier's one of the questions was, "Plant a kiss and what will grow?"

The answer was *tulips,* but Mr. Woodburn guessed *heart's ease.*

Prof. Stephenson asked one of the girls in a class of his if he might hold her for a few minutes after class.

Prof. Black (explaining the grammar of the sentence "I saw her fall.")—Why, it means that I saw her, and then when I saw her, she fell.

Eula McCurdy says she goes to every Sigma Chi dance, but that she has never gone with the same boy twice yet.

Mr. Whitney and Miss Rieman sat upon the fire escape, blissfully unregardful of the Dean's new rules, until a janitor drove them away. Just as they returned to the Theta House some one who had been watching gave the word and all of the people on the porch screamed "Fire!" and ran in.

Mr. Purcell promised Miss Sickler some jokes for the Arbutus. Some weeks later she asked him for them. Mr. Purcell apologized profusely: "Oh, Miss Sickler, I never even think of a joke, except when I see you."

Carl Cunningham chaperoned the dining-room girls at the Bowles to the Vaudette, one night last winter. The girls who saw him say that he is the coming chaperon for all college functions.

Just after Luella Amos sprained her ankle last fall, she was wishing one night that she could go somewhere. Joe Barcley suggested, "Let Crumpacker."

Dr. Johnston went to St. Louis with the track team. The hotel at which the boys stayed did not have a billiard room and all the little conveniences that the Dr. considered necessary, so he went over to the Washington to spend the evening. There was an awning up and the men wondered who was camping there, but they went in, just the same. Dr. Johnston pushed the butler out of the way. That astonished individual asked if they were Daughters of the American Revolution. "No," was the Dr.'s emphatic answer, "We've been called almost everything else, but we won't stand for Daughters of Anything-or-other."

Excitement was intense when Robert Scovell and the Phi Delts appeared at the Senior dance in dress-suits.

About the time that Mr. Greenough took up quarters permanently at the Theta House, some of the Delta Taus happened to be down at the Phi Psi House for supper, and one of them intending to be funny, asked, "Do you ever see anything of Greenough any more?"

Jack Rogers stopped eating long enough to ask innocently, "Greenough, Greenough, the name sounds familiar; is he a fraternity man?

EVOLUTION OF THE MILK BOTTLE

The Women's League gave a party, and invited the men. All of the girls were discussing the names they would put in the envelopes. When they came to Scott Paddock they all decided that they knew who would take him, so they left his name out. Later, seven different girls suddenly thought that no one had remembered Howard Paddock, and seven different girls hastened to put his name in the envelopes. A week later when the invitations were being written, some one asked the girl who was to invite Scott, what man she had asked. To the consternation of all present, she did not mention the Crimson captain. The girls rushed over to see if the invitations were gone yet. They found seven slips for Howard Paddock, and not one for Scott. (Scott heard this, and didn't go to the party).

Echoes from the Arbutus "Scrap" Book

There was some question about a vote taken at the first staff meeting on the proposition of dedicating the Arbutus to Mr. Jenkins. It was claimed that the vote was not unanimous, because some of the members of the staff did not vote either way. Bernard Robinson could not see the force of the argument, and satirically declared that the form of putting a question should be changed to, "All those in favor, please signify by *thinking* 'Yes'."

Mr. Jenkins suggested that the proper way to arbitrate the matter of dedicating the book would be to print a number of pictures of both candidates, gum the edges so that the purchasers could paste them in, and then when the people came up for their copies the managers could say, "Light or dark meat, please?"

Prof. Harding says the Arbutus might have been dedicated to Limerick. The staff was not acquainted with this candidate, but we understand that the school has missed an opportunity. The name of the man, aside from the fact that he is one of the characters on the campus, makes us regret our ignorance.

Mr. Maurice Jennings asked at the first class-meeting after the dedication by the staff, "Well, who is Mr. Jenkins, anyway? I don't even know him when I see him." One of the obliging members of the staff offered to dedicate the Arbutus to some one whom Mr. Jennings knew—Mr. Timberlake, for instance.

Rose Hassmer went to the same class-meeting declaring that she did hope there would be some excitement. In the midst of the most thrilling part of the discussion (?) Rose seized her neighbor by the arm, and exclaimed, enthusiastically, "My, it's just like the French Revolution, isn't it?"

Mr. Thomas, in support of the argument that the staff was representative of the class, declared, "Why yes, here are thirty people, chosen hap-hazard from the whole class."

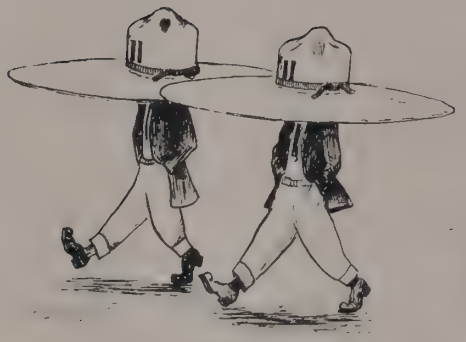
Mr. Jenkins, in discussing the probable outcome of the "scrap," asked the staff, "Well, now, when the lion and the lamb lie down together inside the lion, who is going to be the lamb.

Mr. Reed, an Economics seminary room fixture, remarked that he did not know Mr. Jenkins when he saw him. A few days later, Mr. Reed received a calling from one of the assistants for starting a branch library in the sem room. The notice did not produce an effect, and not long after that, Mr. Reed met Mr. Jenkins. Now Mr. Reed says that he knows Mr. Jenkins when he sees him.

Clyde Miller was on the Board of Business Managers when that body had some trouble arranging matters with the class. Then later, he became mixed up in the affairs of the staff. He was asked by some unsympathetic classmates why it was that he was always on the wrong side of a question.

And at the end of it all, "Stonewall" McDonald (so-called because he poetically compared the staff meeting to a stone-wall), arose and reminded the class of the coming Senior Hop.

The Board-Walk.



"Sophs."

Originating A College Yell

The Medics.

Berry

The Tale of the Knave of Spades

Once there was a Cranium Expander where they served three-hour exams on Yellow Paper at the end of Every Course.

There was one Young Emerson with an Ingrowing Hat, who thought he could Startle the World, and do it soon. So he Took Down everything that the Professor said.

Then he burned Midnight Johndee for two solid weeks before the Exam, and learned everything that he had taken down.

This is what you call a Dig.

When he had done the Spade act for Twenty-four Hours at a stretch, he felt so much like a genius or the Day After that he couldn't tell which he was.

But he couldn't afford to be asked Anything that he didn't know, for fear the Prof wouldn't either know it, and would really need the information. The Profs did take terrible chances sometimes.

So he went up to the Exams with his Head so Heavy that it was Physical Labor to carry it.

He sat down beside an Industrious Individual who kept his head comfortably light by putting all really necessary Knowledge down on paper.

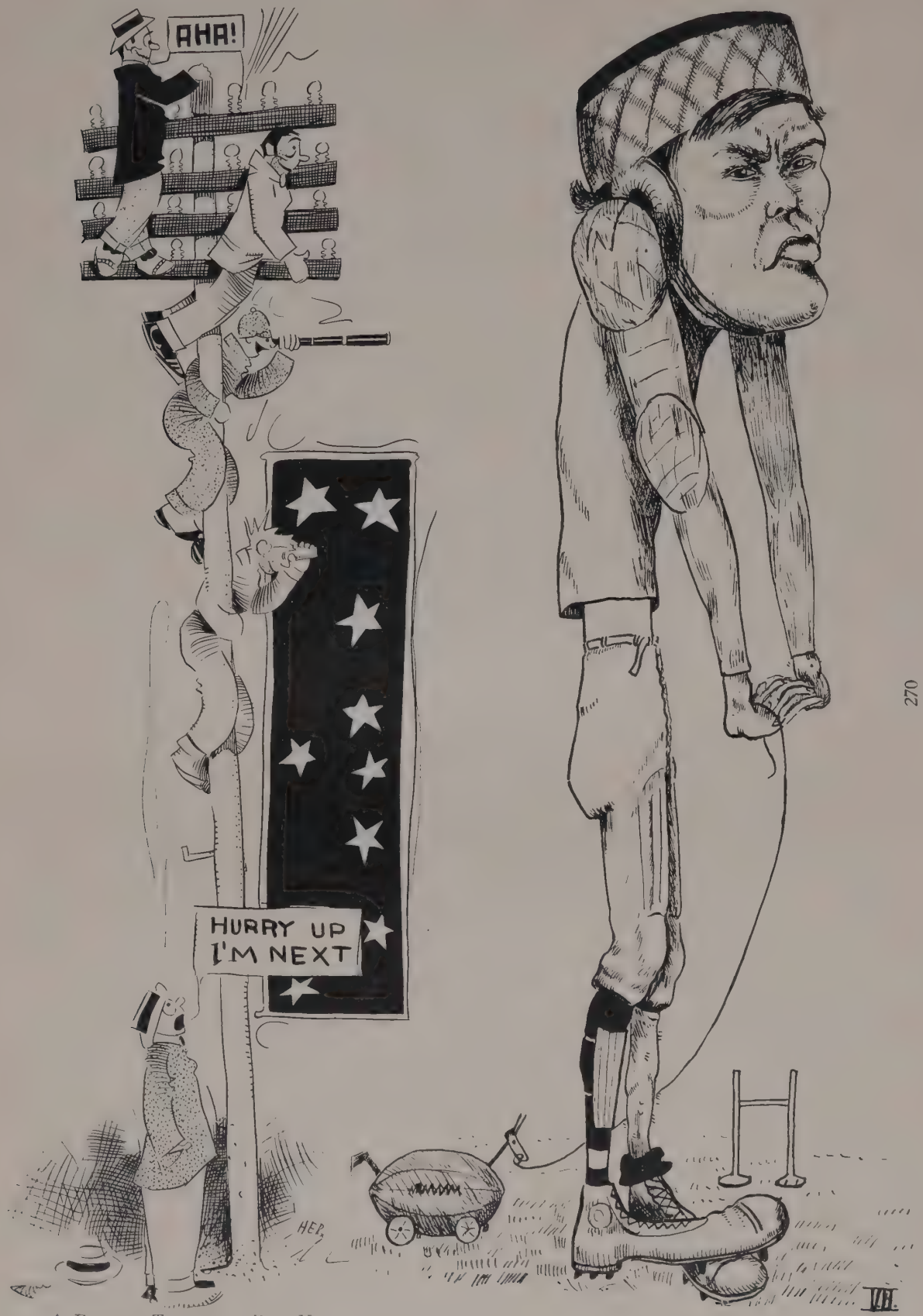
It is ever so much Easier to carry it that way.

So the Prof turned on the Stream of Quizzes and the Thermometer started up.

The first questions were so easy that the Johnny Boy across the aisle never even trotted his War Horse out of the Engine House.

But the Dig had to turn over so many Leaves of Information in his Grey Index that he got mixed up finding what he wanted.

Moral: Next to Standard Oil there ought to be a Whole Lot of Money in Spades.



A Popular Telephone Pole Near Alpha Hall

Sloughfoot

This is a tale of a Kappa Sig who went to the Purdue game and was inspired by the doughty deeds of the crimson eleven to dream dreams of chivalry. He towered five feet one—or two, and thought of the glorious feats that it might be his chance to do, in war or love.

So he sat alone in the return train and thought of the greatness that is exceedingly likely to be thrust upon any man five feet one —or two— who happens to be unusually good looking.

A short distance across the aisle sat two women. One of them growing tired of the long ride, stood up to rest. One of the two men sitting in the seat behind her gave her sleeve a tug and said, "Sit down."

"I won't do it," came the prompt response.

Again he tugged her sleeve and commanded, "Sit down, I tell you."

I don't have to," was the only reply.

The hero of the tale was across the aisle in a moment. "I beg pardon," he said sternly, "but if that man is annoying you, you may have my seat."

The woman beamed down upon his five feet one—or two, and said, "Thank you, but,—that man is my husband.

Marie Farquhar—she with the dislike for cutting meat—has the misfortune to possess a masculine middle name. She receives a great deal of very interesting mail addressed to Mr. Fred Farquhar, Kappa House.

THE BATH

Mr. Goldberg and Miss Holton went down to the Greek's. The Greek's put two spoons in each of their sundaes. It is said that neither of them objected.

Rumor has it that Miss Becker is taking anti-fat, so that she can get "Boney."

Ed Walters fell out of the bath tub at the Independent House. Nobody knows just how he did it, but he jarred the house.

THE GREAT UNWASHED

NO WATER:- NOT EVEN IN THE MILK.
MILK
WATER WAGON
NOTHING DOING
CITY ORDINANCE
ALL WEEPERS MUST CRY INTO BUCKETS x
DISAPPOINTED VISITORS.
WHY DO YOU CRY, GRATIANO? DRY TOWN. I SHALL HAVE TO FOREGO MY DAILY BEAUTY BATH IN THE MORNIN! x
TOUGH ON THE GOLD FISH.
SOBD
SOBD
OUT OF A JOB.
DRY CLEANERS
BIG SHOW 10¢ SIX DROPS OF REAL WATER NO FAKE
P.T. BARNUM McFERREN
BIG BUSINESS
HER FATHER SAW IT RAIN IN MICHIGAN LAST WEEK
WEATHER FORECAST
CITY BARBERS' PROTECTIVE ASS'N
ANXIOUS DAYS
SHIPMENT OF FRESH WATER FROM BEDFORD.
HEROLD

Some of the Thetas went over to the McCalla School and played on the play-ground. To the intense disgust of the principal, N. O. Pittenger, they kept the swings and apparatus during the recess and the children had to find other amusement. Mr. Pittenger came down to the Phi Psi House that evening feeling pretty angry. When Tommy Cookson heard his tale of wrongs, he called up the Theta House, told the girls he was Superintendent Sanders of the city schools, and secured an apology from each of the frightened Thetas.

Everybody at the recent Delta Tau dances is wondering if "Father" Knight has decided to take a freshman to raise.

Sylvie Soupart and her next-door neighbor had some differences of opinion concerning the right of the staff to dedicate the Arbutus. Later the neighbor felt properly sorry for his unkindness and must have tried to "make it up" to Sylvie, for she announced to her friends one day that "Hal has been showing me the loving side of his nature these days." When everybody seemed disposed to look upon the remark as a joke, she explained, "Oh, you know what I mean, girls—he has been treating me just like a father!"

The Sigma Chis dressed up "Rusty" Tompson in a dress-suit one night and made him wait table while the upper-classmen were entertaining some girls. Later "Rusty" went upstairs, got into citizen's clothes again, came down into the library, and was playing casino with the fellows. A moment later, Helen Fitch saw him in there and said, "Oh, girls! The Sigs are playing cards with their butler!"

Hogg—a Senior—went into the Botany department, saw Harmon there, and asked innocently, "Say, who is head of this department—are you.

Edith Mathews took French under Eaton, thinking that, as she already knew something of that subject, she wouldn't have to work. Mr. Barrett took the same course. Perhaps that explains why neither got through. Mr. Barrett signed up again and Mr. Eaton asked, "Ah, Mr. Barrett, is Miss Mathews signing, too?"

He Who Presides Over Seniors

A fond father, an old Indiana graduate, decided to take his five-year-old son to see Notre Dame defeated. It was the youngster's first "big game," and he seemed greatly though silently impressed. But that night as he knelt at his mother's knee for the evening prayer, the experience of the day bore fruit. He said:

"God bless Mamma,
God bless Papa,
Gloriana, Indiana, Rah, Rah, Rah."

PATRICK HENRY TEDDYIZED

Verbatim peroration of John J. Eshleman's speech in the Navy discussion: "In the words of Patrick Henry, sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish—I say she shall live and float." (Thunderous applause).

AN OLD SWEETHEART OF MINE

She turned me down on the Junior Prom. She went with the identical gentleman who stands at the left of the picture. Look at her now. Serves her right. Zickety boom! Rah! Rah!

Weatherly, in Economics—"Mr. ——— mention some of the mediums of exchange employed before coins were used."

"Well—er—the hides of the early settlers."

Brooks—"Miss Overman, name the three parts of the Divine Comedy.

Miss O., promptly—"Inferno, Paradise Lost and Paradise Regained.

What is the name of that dance the co-eds have next Saturday? Answer: Why that's the "Pancreatic."

ARTHUR ETHELBERT DAWES

AN EVENING CALL

You sing a little song, or two,
You have a little chat;
You make a little candy fudge,
And then you take your hat.
You hold her hand and say good night,
As sweetly as you can.
Now isn't that a h—— of an evening,
For a big and healthy man.

Louis Segar was hurrying to class when one of his friends called to him that he needn't exert himself for the class would probably start all right without him. "Oh, that's just what I'm afraid of," was Segar's reply.

Prof. Stephenson asked Miss Ray if she thought a character in a certain play was truthful. She answered "No." Mr. Stephenson wanted to know if she could make her statement a little stronger. "Yes," said Miss Ray, thoughtfully, "I believe I can; he prevaricated."

Dr. Howe was talking about the autobiographical touch in many of our novels. "You can often see the man in his characters," he said. "For instance, you can find the *Byron* in the characters he has portrayed, or the *Scott,* sometimes, or almost always you can see the *Dickens* in a character."

Dr. Lyons asked one of his classes what acid was found in milk. Mr. Bitler answered, "Citric acid."

"Well," drawled the professor, "somebody must have handed that cow a lemon."

Miss Tibbott went to the Women's League masquerade. The next day one of her friends asked her what she wore and she said she fixed up a dress she had had when a child. A little later she was asked how she went to the masque, and she answered, "Oh, I went in a Colonial costume."

This is a miracle, not a joke. Miss Patrick was coming out of the library just as Prof Brooks was coming in. They were both looking down, and started through the swinging doors at the same time. The door, with equal pressure from both sides, did not move in either direction, and the two, balked of entrance and exit, glared through the glass at each other. But that is the miracle—to think that "Dudey," at whose handclasp a strong man braces himself, could be held at bay by a mere co-ed!

Two of the S. A. E. freshmen were to take two of the Thetas to a dance. Now it happened that one of the girls was short and the other one was not; also that one of the boys was tall and the other one was not. The short boy was booked to take the tall girl. He and his friend decided that it would look better if they changed girls. They called up the tall girl, and she was willing, for it so happened that the tall boy was much better looking than the other. But, Oh! the little girl had objections when she heard about it, and the end of the matter was that none of them went to the dance.

During the dry weather the University decided to afford baths on Saturday for the students. Fifty-one boys turned out, and only six girls.

Miss Hunter asked her roommate which play of Shakespeare, Flagstaff was in. Her roommate hunted up a picture of Falstaff, to show her the circumference of the Shakespearean "Flagstaff."

Roscoe Wade, on being asked to vote for a flagstaff for Senior Memorial, "Well, if you call it a flagpole, I will, but I can't vote for anything that has a staff in it!

Hal Davis answers the roll-call in English so enthusiastically that one of the girls declares, "Mr. Davis answers with both voice and feet, doen't he?"

Ruth Keltner became indisposed about the time her history report was due, so the instructor granted her longer time—long enough for "Sloughfoot" to write it for her.

The baby's father was a Sigma Chi, and its mother was a Kappa. The baby was a boy. Al Bertsch said, "Here's where the Sigs won a spike from Kappa, all right."

Ruth Keltner has taken to light housekeeping since Sam Dill started to travel with the show.

AMONG THOSE MISSING

One morning after a police raid had taken place down on the levee, it happened that part of Prof. Rawles' economics class went into the wrong room, by mistake, and for that reason came into the class after the roll had been called. Prof. Rawles said as the tardy ones came in, "I thought that perhaps the police had gotten part of my class." Then, after examining his class book for a few minutes, he broke the silence with, "I see, everybody is here except Mr. Wilkie.

CAUSE DISCOVERED AT LAST

Charles C. Grandy, Assistant in Medicine, was conducting a quiz, in which one of the questions asked was: "What is the cause of "big head?" (Lumpy Jaw), and Stickler answered, "an assistantship."

NOT QUITE, BUT NEARLY

Some one in Maxwell Hall was whistling riotously. Prof. Lafollette stopped his lecture to remark, "That fellow must think he's walking through a graveyard."

Rose Hassmer had been threatened with so many things because she did not work harder on the joke department that she rushed up to the chairman one day, in great alarm, and asked, "Say, you haven't fired me from the staff yet, have you?"

Jim Clawson took one of the freshmen out for a walk. Among other points of interest, he showed her the old college. "Oh, Mr. Clawson," she said, "did you go there?"

There was a joke in the Joke Box when it was opened. Excitement was intense. Everybody was invited to read it, and the chairman of the department was hot on the trail of the person who had written it. Later, he read it to Prof. Keedy. "Yes," yawned the Prof. "I liked that pretty well when I saw it in *Punch* myself." Mr. Hawkins was furious. He said he could have printed it if no one had told him the difference, but now, Keedy had robbed the whole joke department!

Mr. Reddic walked home from the library under an umbrella with Miss Beeker. He used most of the umbrella for himself and she protested, for the sake of the feathers on her hat. "Oh, don't, you're getting my rooster wet." Mr. Reddic, thinking she said "Rupert," answered, "Good, that's just what I want you to call me!"

"Say, what do you call a fellow who continually shines in his studies?"

"Why, a Gun, of course."

"Oh, then I suppose that a co-ed who is equally as brilliant as her college brother, would be a Gunness, eh?"

Hilda Palmer telephoned to some of her Theta sisters one night when the girls had to come home from a dance. Georgia Sembower, almost in tears, declared vehemently, "Well, I bet Hilda wouldn't come home from a Sig dance, no matter what happened.

Did you ever hear Edith Mathews' German declension trail away into a soft murmur—Du, deiner, dear Dick?

During Dry December Days

Drama Enthusiast—"Oh, yes, and Dr. Howe thinks that he can get Mrs. Fiske to come to the Harris Grand!"

Freshman Friend—"Oh, I know, Mrs. Fiske of the Cabbage Patch."

It developed one day in Johnson's Journalism class, that "The Orange Postman" was the first penny paper that ever existed.

When mid-terms rolled around, Johnson asked Chambers this question:

"What was the 'Orange Postman ?"

Chambers—"The first yellow journal."

SOME TYPICAL QUESTIONS OF HIS

Parker, conducting Economics quiz.—"Discuss the physical features of the United States in regard to Commerce. Miss ——"

Miss ——.—"Well, we have the long, low Atlantic coastal plain, with numerous harbors, favorable to commerce."

Parker, aggressively.—"Wait a minute; how many harbors?"

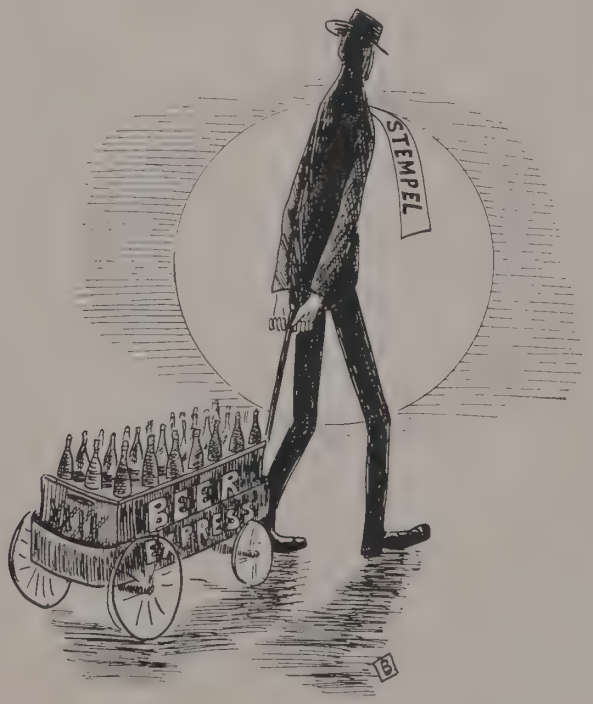
"Why,—a—numerous harbors."

Parker, satisfied.—"Yes, that's all right; go ahead.

Prof calling the roll.—"Does any one know if Mr. Green has withdrawn from this course?"

Rawlings, gruffly.—"I don't think so."

Prof, sweetly.—"Well, we'll all be glad to see him when he's able to be out again."



THE WAY SCHONNER OF CHICACO LOOKED
TO INDIANA SUPPORTERS

An express wagon came up to Prof. Lesser, and the expressman said, "Here's your coffee, Mr. Lesser." "Oh, no, that's Prof. Kuersteiner's," Mr. Lesser answered, "mine's labelled tea."

A fair co-ed looks on admiringly as Vergil Berry, the Arbutus cartoonist, puts the finishing touches to one of his masterpieces, and signs it with a "B" in a circle. At length she said:

"Fontaine Fox, who used to be in school here, used to sign his cartoons with a fox drawn in one corner. Why don't you put yours on with a berry?"

Vergil, evidently impressed.—"Well, that would be all right. What kind of a berry would you suggest?"

Co-ed—"Oh, a gooseberry.

Prof. Harding, at the English Club taffy pull—"Well, if this isn't the worst stuck-up bunch ——."

Some one suggested that the professor should not judge others by himself.

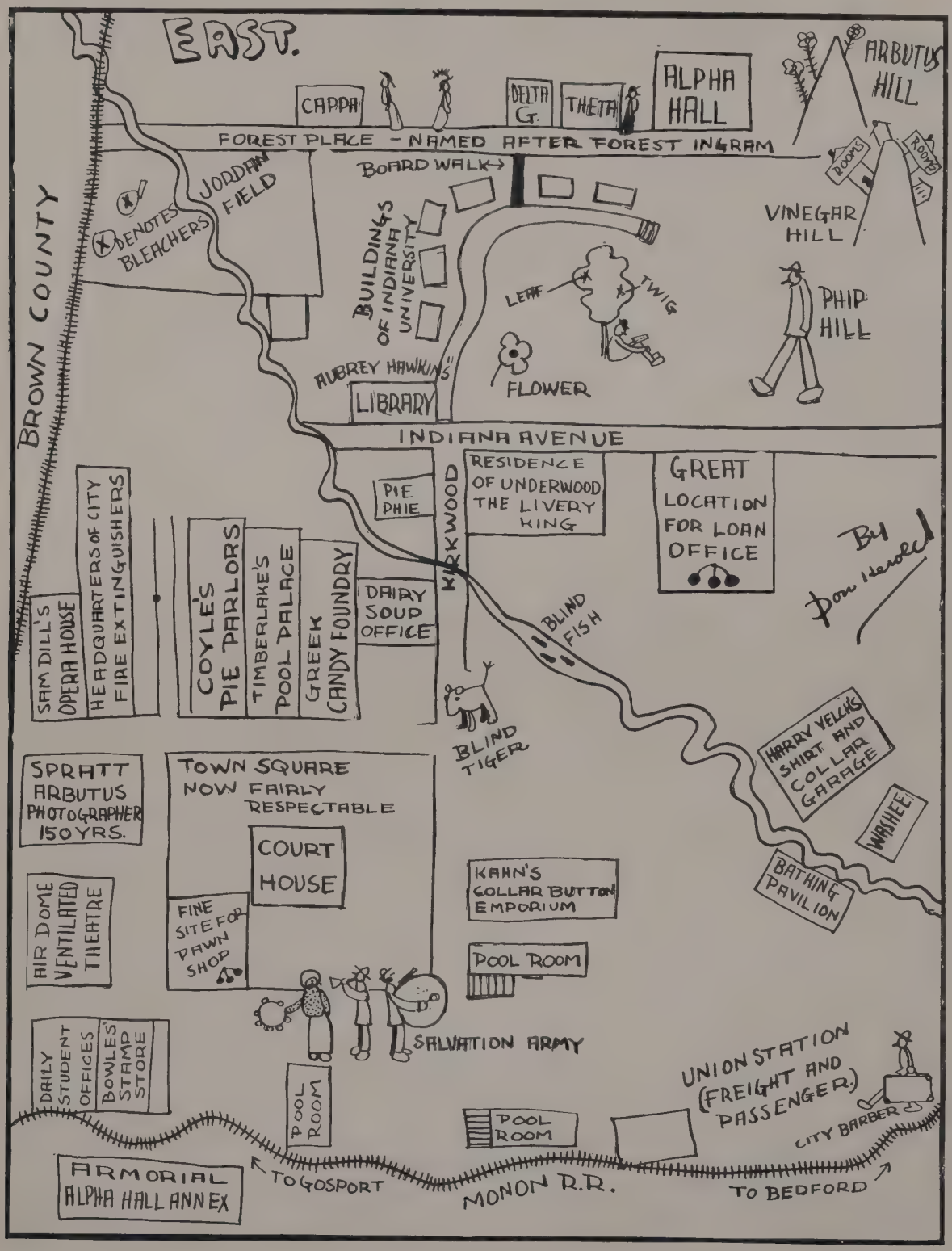
There is a chapter in one of the Medic text books on Blood. Mr. Myers taught the class one day and failed to assign that chapter. When Prof. Pohlman came in to teach it the next day, he began by asking, "Have you read Blood?" The class seeing the opportunity to make a play upon the words, answered "Yes"—and the Prof. was very much surprised to learn how little they knew about it.

"Doc" Hobbs' girl asked what were the symptoms of hydrophobia, and on being told that the first was a disposition on the part of the animal to be very affectionate, said: "I'm getting very much alarmed about 'Doc'."

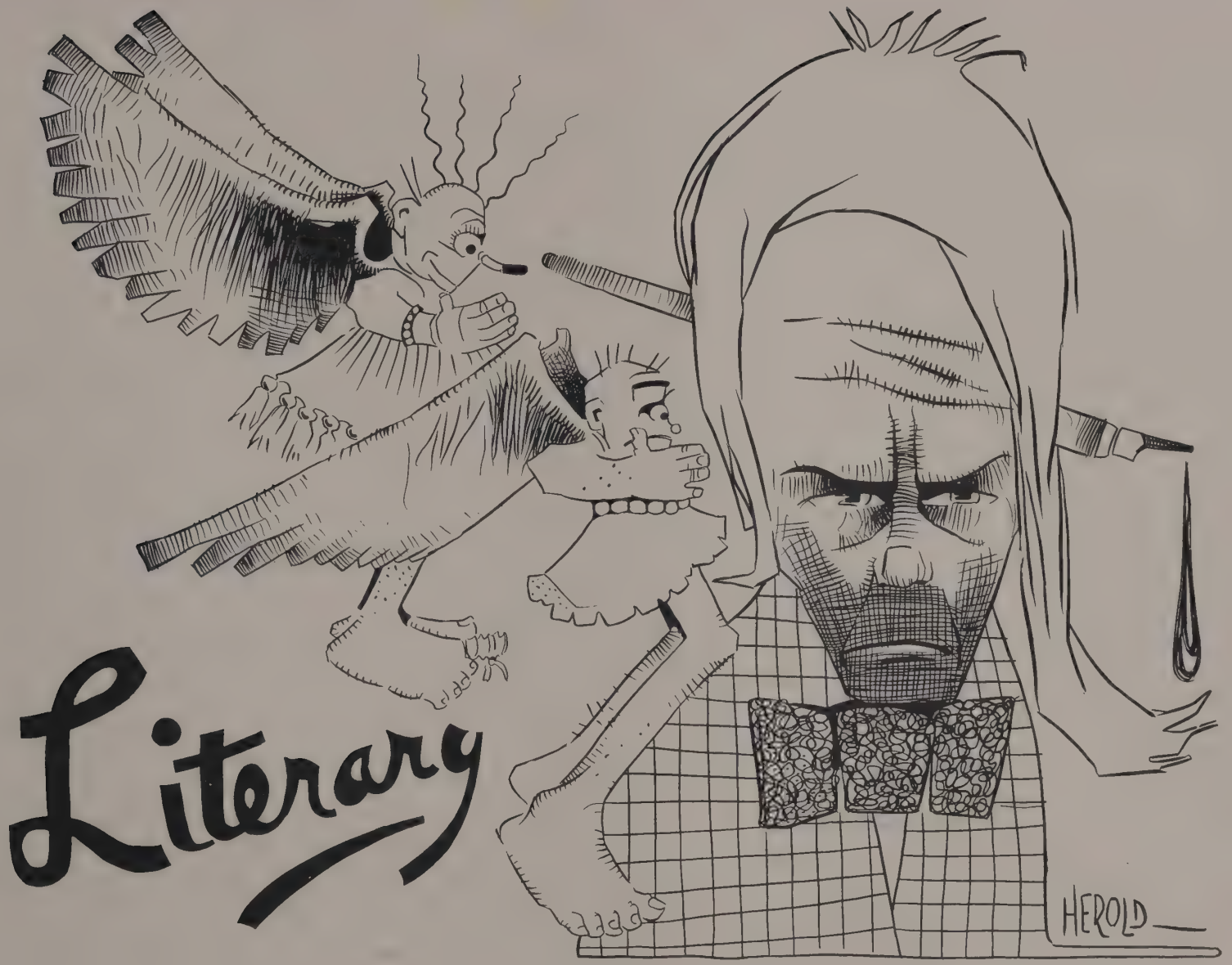
Dr. A. M. Hall was once called to preach the funeral sermon of a man unknown to him. In the interview with the son he asked, "What were your father's last words?" The heir replied, "Pa never had no last words,—ma was with him when he died."

NOW

THEN



MAP OF BLOOMINGTON


Literary
HERALD

A Fable for Critics

An enthusiastic member of the ARBUTUS staff sat in the English seminary room, and worked on a term report. A skeptic gloomily read pre-historic literature for research work. By the window sat a reformer, sleepily wondering why three-hour exams do not come at the beginning of the term—there would be so much less to cram then.

Goodness knows how it started. All of those present, being upper classmen, should have known better than to introduce the subject of the ARBUTUS. But the reformer ventured the opinion that something really ought to be done. The enthusiast, well aware that her term report should have been done a week before, thought he referred to that worthy production and sweetly acquiesced. The reformer was not used to agreement, and that nearly finished the conversation. But the skeptic could not allow the remark to pass unchallenged, and inquired *what* ought to be done?

The reformer, of course, had only one thing to say—everybody knew the ARBUTUS had been going to the dogs for years, and now, this year, something must be done. The reformer even quoted the opinion of one member of the faculty, saying, unabashedly, that this member had gone so far as to insinuate that in the past few years the ARBUTUS had not been a *perfect* publication. The ardent enthusiast was shocked. She could not understand anyone should refuse to support the book, and vehemently declared that if the faculty began "knocking", it was no wonder the students did not rally to the support of the book.

The skeptic asked meekly if there were not some truth in the remark made by the professor quoted. The enthusiast said that, true or not true, such remarks should not be made. "With the air full of rumors that the business manager is soon to blossom forth in four new suits, with neckties and socks to clash, the ARBUTUS has enough enemies," she affirmed. "Besides, if the faculty members are anxious for us to produce a good book, why should they fill the air with gloomy forebodings?"

"Oh, but this business has gone too far," insisted the reformer. "It is time that somebody make a howl and stop things."

"Now, let it alone," was the enthusiasts' motto. "No wonder the editors can't do anything with nobody to help. All the lazy people in the school can knock, but not one will give us a line of copy. I think if that's the way they act, they'd better keep still."

"But if everybody keeps still," persisted the reformer, "where is your hope for improvement?"

The enthusiast reneged. After all, not even an enthusiast can deny that there is room for improvement.

"But *then*," she protested, "we have some good stories, already, and I don't see why we can't have a good book, in spite of graft and knocking and everything."

"Oh, stories," sneered the skeptic,—"who ever reads an ARBUTUS story? I never read one in my life. They aren't worth it."

"Who told you so?" from the enthusiast.

"Oh, I know very well that there hasn't been a good one since I've been in college," was the answer, "or I'd have heard about it."

"Well, what do you want in the ARBUTUS, anyhow?"

"Why, I should think we might have some essays or some *real* literature, instead of all this embecile fiction," growled the reformer.

"Now wouldn't you publish real literature in the ARBUTUS?" scoffed the enthusiast. "I'd feel downright sorry for any piece of

real literature that got buried alive in that book, I would. Why, not a soul on earth would ever even suspect it of being literature. And as for essays—pshaw! we have had essays offered us—one on *Democracy,* and one on *Loyalty,* and one on *Good Fellowship,* and give me *Liberty,* or give me *Death* before you throw any of those subjects at me."

The skeptic admitted that the titles did not sound alluring, but the reformer imagined that they "sounded like the dawn" of better things. He professed himself willing to write a six-page piece of literature on the "Attitude the Student Body Should Take Toward All Existing Conditions", in which he would show that there was very little about this institution which did not need the hatchet.

The enthusiast, rather unenthusiastically, declined the contribution in advance, and the reformer withdrew in ire.

Then she turned to the skeptic and sweetly inquired if he would not like to contribute some *real* literature. He grouchily promised the ARBUTUS "something from his pen". We print it below.

It may not interest you; we were not fascinated by it. But in the midst of the skeptics and the reformers, we assure you, gentle reader,—are you there?—that it has not been easy to be interesting.

"Pinkie's" Box from Home

"Pinkie! O Pink—ie! Look who's here."

"Come on out and see what's come," chirruped "Plug".

"Look, Old Head, see the man," growled "Runt". "The man has a box, Pinkie; see the box!"

Pinkie looked out. An expressman was toiling up the concrete walk to the veranda with a box protruding in front of him. He laid "Charley Smith" aside and wobbled out. Wobbled? Yes, he wobbled, for since coming to college he had accumulated some forty pounds of football muscle and he did not carry it well. Also he had acquired a delicate pink complexion and they called him Pinkie. He made way through the crowd of boys around the box where the expressman had set it down.

"Pinkie gets the box," announced one of them.

" 'Smatter, fellows," said Pinkie. "Who gets the box?"

Plug threw both arms around his neck and said: "Pinkie, you get the box and I'm your friend; I'm your friend all the time; I smoke your cigarettes and wear your tennis shoes; I'm your roommate; I'm your friend." And they all insisted upon being his friend.

"Runt" dropped down upon his knees and smelled the box. "Fruit," he said as pleasantly as he could, "Fruit, apples, peaches, pears, fine doin's off the farm."

"No, 'tisn't," said Pinkie, shaking his head, " 'tisn't fruit."

"What is it, Pinkie?" they chorused, Plug still hanging around his neck.

"PIE", he replied.

"Pie? apple pie? *peach pie?* PLUM PIE? MINCE PIE? PUNKIN PIE?" Plug sputtered. "O mommer!" He sank to the ground and began threshing around on the soft grass. "O PER—cival! Pinkie's got a box of PUNKIN pie and I'm his friend!"

Pinkie carried the box to his study table and pried off the top with the handle of a hair brush while all the boys crowded around to get the first peep inside. All but Plug. He was turning somersaults over the bed, brandishing a large whalebone paper-knife in the air, Comanche fashion.

"Lemme cut the pie, fellers," he yelled as the last thin board came off, exposing the various colored paper napkin around the bulky first layer. Pinkie drew the package forth and stripped off the paper.

"Angelfeet cake!" exclaimed Plug, gulping in his excitement. "Cake's my long suit, Pinkie; lemme cut it."

They stepped back for Plug and the paper-knife. He made three deft and horrible gashes through the white mass, separated it into six pieces, lifted one out with the knife and sat down. The others helped themselves joyfully.

"Mother bake the cake, Pinkie?" asked Plug with mouth full and cheeks extended; and without waiting for an answer: "Swell cake, that!"

"Yes, mother baked it," said Pinkie.

"Say, Pinkie, what's the next layer?" asked Plug, coming up to the box again. "More cake?"

He lifted the paper napkin and looked in. "Dough—nuts", he exclaimed, ringing one of the soft brown delicacies on his forefinger and holding it in the air so all could see. "Doughnuts like Pinkie's mother makes. Dougnuts for mine!"

Not quite so eager as Plug, Runt had been munching his portion of the cake as contentedly as expectations of a night's indigestion and restlessness would permit, but upon Plug's discovery of the second course he so far forgot himself as to try to swallow the remaining half at once and choked. Whimbleton slapped him on the back and he recovered enough to gasp for water.

"Water, Freshman, get some water," Pinkie ordered. "Take a bucket and get good water."

Plug looked wistfully at the box and adjusted his green skull cap at the right angle. "Say, fellers, save me a piece of punkin pie," he requested earnestly, "I'm crazy about punkin pie."

"Run along, Freshie," they insisted, "get the water and hurry."

"Oh, I will, never fear," he answered and started for the door, taking the full "seven leagues" at a stride.

He was gone only a few minutes, but when he got back they were sitting with their feet upon the table, some smoking, some picking their teeth—all thirsty. He surrendered the bucket to the nearest and looked around for the box which had disappeared from the table. It was nowhere to be seen.

"Where's my pie?" he asked. No one answered him; some of them smiled.

"Say, fellers, where's my pie? Didn't you save me any?" he wanted to know.

"Pinkie has the pie over there, Plug," Runt said, pointing to Pinkie.

Pinkie held Plug off at arm's length when he tried to get to the box and said, "No, Plug, you've had enough."

"Why, Pinkie, I haven't had any," said Plug, and as an afterthought, modified it with "scarcely". "What's 'smatter, don't I get any pie? and it's punkin pie, too—maybe, and I always have been crazy about punkin pie. That's a mean trick."

"Look in the box," some one advised him. He looked. At the bottom there was another box—a pasteboard box—and it had been tied neatly with pink ribbons. Plug saw where they had been cut; a piece of the knotted ribbon still lay on top. Beneath it was a card and on the card he read: "Pumpkin pie; from Alice."

"No, you don't get any of this pie," Pinkie said and a half-circle of mirth spread on his face. "Not any of this pie; it's all for me."

Plug wilted down upon the bed. "Huh! Pie from Alice. Girl in the question; who would ever have thought that a girl could have anything to do with my punkin pie?"

"I did," growled Runt; "knew it all the time."

"Aw you make me tired; you never did know anything." He looked around the circle of boys with an amazed and wistful light in his eyes, and sighed. "Girl in the question; I'm going to bed; good night, fellers," and he tumbled in, still musing: "Girl in the question, and it's punkin pie, too."

They all bade him "good night" and drifted out at varying intervals until finally Pinkie was left at the table alone. When they were all gone Plug sat up in bed to talk.

"Say, Pinkie——"

"Yes?"

"I'll bet that's the best pie——"

"You will?"

"Yes; when you going to eat it?"

"Possibly tonight yet."

"Tonight?"

"Yes, why?"

"Oh, I was just wondering; I'll bet that is a good pie."

"In the morning I will tell you whether or not it was," Pinkie laughingly replied.

Plug was forced to give up all hope of getting the pie, lay down again and was soon asleep.

Pinkie sat at the table several minutes musing. Then he made a great stir and some energetic moves as if to study. He even picked up "Charley Smith" and glanced at its pages of figures, but put it aside and lay back in his chair with his eyes closed, dreaming.

He was awakened very suddenly from his reverie by the uncomfortable feeling that someone was near him, and opened his eyes to find himself not alone, but staring along a bright revolver barrel into the eyes of a visitor. He was too surprised to move. His breath came hard. It seemed that all the world was resting on his chest. His heart stopped for an instant and then began with a flutter that caused him to jerk violently. He wondered if it was a dream. But, no, it wasn't a dream! He was convinced of the reality of the situation when a gruff voice commanded, "Hands up!" Up they went, instantly, and he held them up while the burglar tied them to the back of the chair.

Pinkie had never stood face to face with death. He had never been called upon to do that, however he felt he could if occasion demanded. But he was not equal to a surprise and this had caught him napping. His was the grit that showed itself after cool deliberation. And as soon as the first scare was over he began to regard the matter in an altogether different aspect. Indeed, this experience was new and novel. The novelty of it appealed to his sense of the humorous and it occurred to him to ask the burglar what business he had there. That person answered him with a glare from his wicked eyes, and threatening movements of the revolver. Pinkie asked him if it was loaded and laughed. The burglar studied him for a few minutes and finally decided it would be better to "muzzle" him. To his surprise, Pinkie found himself gagged securely and speechless before he scarcely realized it. The burglar understood this part of his business well, Pinkie thought, and he was angry with himself that he had allowed it to be done. He squirmed in the chair, tried to force the thing out of his mouth. The more he tried the tighter it got. It seemed to fill the whole cavity of his mouth and to crush his tongue. It was nauseating. The burglar regarded his efforts with amusement and grinned. That was irritating and Pinkie grew furious. He wanted to swear, to get his hands at the scoundrel's throat and crush the life out of him. But he was unconcerned about Pinkie's desires. He made his search of the room carelessly, removed Pinkie's watch along with his pocket change from his person, and collected a few little valuables from

different parts of the room, not so much as favoring his victim with an interesting glance during the operation.

In the meantime Pinkie took advantage of the burglar's inattentiveness and loosened the strings sufficiently to free his hands. Now he was waiting. He could feel his fingers sinking into that grisley's throat and it was only with an effort that he restrained himself from springing then.

When the burglar finished his search of the room he placed his booty in a pile on the table and sat down to sort it out. His revolver lay beside the pile. Pinkie eyed it covetously. The burglar saw this, drew the weapon closer to himself and smiled. The smile was the most irritating of all his actions. It exposed a row of half decayed snags, ugly and repulsive, that added more than any other feature to the heinousness of his face. His eye fell upon Pinkie's box at the side of the table and he picked it up.

With the pie before him he looked at Pinkie and smiled again. That smile! It was more repulsive even than the former one. It set the blood tingling through Pinkie's veins; it made his hands itch to be at the villain's throat; and it was the breaking of the last straw that held him back.

He leaped for the thief and clutched him at his throat. His whole body was in a state of convulsion. The burglar was a little man and in his rage Pinkie lifted him bodily and threw him over the footboard of the bed, plunging over on top of him. The struggle that followed was furious. It was Pinkie at his best; with his "Dutch up"; with his fighting spirit upon him; against a wiry little man fighting for his own dear life. It was exhausting, more so than Pinkie had expected. The gag in his mouth made breathing difficult. The man's endurance was wonderful. Pinkie was fast becoming winded and he wondered in a vague sort of way how much longer the burglar could endure that clutch on his throat; then set his teeth hard into the thing that filled his mouth and put his whole power into the gripping hand until it seemed that the very tendons of his arm should snap in two. At this he received a stinging blow in the face and was aware that the person cried out: "Help!" He tightened his grasp.

"Help, Pinkie, help!" cried out the voice. "Someone's choking me. Help! Help!"

"Thief," hissed Pinkie, and closed in tighter on the throat.

"No, I'm no thief; turn loose my neck; it's me you're choking, Pinkie; I'm no thief. Help!"

"—— scoundrel!"

"No, I'm not; I'm Plug! You're choking me! I'm no scoundrel! Turn loose! Wake up! I'm Plug!" said his room-mate, frantically.

AND PINKIE AWOKE!—sat up—dropped the pillow from his mouth and brushed the feathers off his face.

"Is he dead?"

"Who dead?"

"The burglar—the thief—he stole my pie—I was choking him—almost had him!" said Pinkie, dramatically.

"Yes, he's *almost* dead," said Plug, with some spirit. "You weren't choking a burglar, you were choking me; I'm no burglar!"

Half an hour later they sat at the table, Plug munching the last of Alice's pumpkin pie, and Pinkie explained: "Honest, Old Man, I thought you were a burglar and ——" Plug interrupted: "You've been having bad dreams, Pinkie; things you eat don't agree with your stomach. What you need is rest, man, rest! You shouldn't eat pie, and especially punkin pie. Don't ever do it again. Pinkie promised (and the clock across the campus chimed Three, reminding them that there was yet five hours' rest to be had before an Eight O'clock).

GUY BRENTON, '12.

Westward Ho!

The day all bright with promise comes and goes,
Night steals upon our unfulfilled desires,
And they, like shadows fleeing from the light,
Retreat, in haste, west toward the sunset fires.

Then Westward Ho! our eager hearts cry—West!
Ah no, fond hearts, such journeys are not well;
Why chase the hopes of things that cannot be?
In airy halls in Spain you may not dwell.

And oh! the West is large!—Then bid them go;
Today's dreams should not always last,
Tomorrow brings new dreams, new hopes, new aims,
These were not vain;—but their brief day is passed.

The Harvard Pennant

"Oh, dear, I wish I had some new pennants. Everyone has just the same ones. There's Purdue and DePauw and Earlham and even the Freshmen have all of those. I tell you, I want something new. I want a pennant that's worth while."

The speaker, a pretty brown-haired girl, was sitting upon the floor lacing up her shoes.

"Well, Marjorie, you have a thirst for adventure and something new and exciting—I see it in your eye," replied her roommate as she daintily folded up a piece of work and began getting ready for supper.

"I have an idea," broke in Marjorie. "Now listen here. I want a Harvard pennant, and I'll tell you what I'm going to do. I'm going out to the Library tomorrow and I'll get out a Harvard catalogue and select a Harvard name and address and write to that fellow and ask him if he doesn't want to exchange pennants with a wild-west girl in a wild-west fashion."

"O you're not going to do that, are you? Write to a strange man? Why I don't believe mamma would let me do a thing like that," spoke up Harriet.

"O Harriet, you're always afraid of doing something not quite proper."

"Well, if you're bound to write, hadn't you better make up a name? A letter will come to this address anyhow," suggested Harriet.

"Good! Who will I be? Mary? No, Mira—Mira Netherington. And when I go home mother will think that the pennant is one that I've had for a while—like all the rest."

"Anyhow, I'm not going to be in this benighted town next term and I want something exciting to happen, and more than that I can see possibilities of lots of fun out of it. 'Cause he's bound to answer and then I'll have to send him a pennant and he'll have to send me one and then we'll each have to thank the other—and by that time we'll begin to feel—Oh, say, won't I be proud of my Harvard! I tell you, I'm going to hang it right over there on the north wall above 'Problem of Income'."

"Well, I tell you, Marjorie, no one would ever say you're not game," answered Harriet.

"Well, after I get the Harvard pennant, I'm going to get one from Yale and Cornell and California—why Harriet, my room will be one glorious succession of dandy pennants."

"It seems to me, you're not acting very much like the daughter of a professor. You aren't showing much dignity and judgment," spoke up Harriet. "Don't you——"

"Oh, please don't rub that in again," begged Marjorie, "I can't help it because my daddy's head of a chemistry department in a college and I get tired of hearing that Dean Thurston said that I was a professor's daughter and ought to be an example. I hate examples. I always did hate Jennie Black when I was little because I heard mamma say often, 'Why, Marjorie, how do you get your apron so dirty? Just look at Jennie's, it is as clean as it can be.' Well, I don't care, I'm going to write, for I'm not going to be in college next term. You don't need to write if you don't want to."

True to her idea, Marjorie procured the catalogue next day and looked diligently up and down the long list of names, trying to decide which one would be most likely to respond to her scheme.

Suddenly the name of William O. Benton attracted her eye. Post graduate; major subject, chemistry—" Well, I guess papa would rather I would write to a chemistry major than any one else," she said to herself and carefully copied down the name in her note book.

That night Marjorie stole time from her English No. 15 preparation and revised an old high school theme to hand in next day. But the letter to William O. Benton was carefully written on some of Marjorie's best monogramed note paper and sealed ready to be sent on its way.

Marjorie felt a bit guilty over the B that was marked on her theme when it came back two weeks later, but her disappointment was allayed when the noon mail brought 'Mira Netherington' a letter postmarked Cambridge.

"O Harriet, I've got an answer from Harvard, I did. Here it is," called Marjorie, excitedly, as she tore open the letter. Harriet stood and listened while she read that Mr. Wm. O. Benton was very much pleased to hear from a western girl even if it was in such an unusual fashion and he would be more than pleased to exchange pennants in the way she proposed.

"Oh, isn't that great," began Marjorie, enthusiastically. "Nine rahs for William O. Benton. Isn't he a peach?" and she waved the letter wildly over her head.

In due time the Harvard pennant hung over the "Problem of Income" and all the girls who saw it were curious to find out the giver.

But Marjorie discreetly held her peace and her roommate kept her secret.

One day the two girls were walking down the street together and Marjorie began: "Say, I'm getting worried about this Harvard correspondence. I guess I'd better not write to him any more, but somehow he takes such a common sense view of the matter and it is so interesting that I hate to quit. Besides, it's instructive to hear about Harvard and I know papa wants me to learn all that I

can. Maybe I'll not quit—who knows? The plot thickens. O well, this term will be over in a few weeks and then it will all stop—'nicht wahr, Fräulein Harriet?' "

* * * * * *

Four weeks later Marjorie was at home sitting at the breakfast table excavating an orange with a Colorado souvenir spoon when her father looked up from the paper and said: "By the way, did I tell you that we had to have an extra man in the chemistry faculty and a Harvard man is coming to fill the place this semester?"

"Why, papa, who is he?"

"Benton, I think—he has fine credentials and his pictures look strong. I hate to break in a new man though, they're such a bother."

Marjorie blushed and in her excitement she pierced her orange peel clear through with her sharp spoon and began: "Why, papa—" but Mrs. Nelson interrupted with "Blair, I do think those oranges you've been getting from Brown's are better than these—let's try them again."

Marjorie hurried through her breakfast. Could it be? How could she wait? Surely he would have told her—but no, her father had said that the position had been unexpectedly left vacant and it all could be true enough.

"Gracious me. Something exciting at last. I must write and tell Harriet. This is away ahead of the excitement of being away at college. Is it William O. Benton or is it not?"

* * * * * *

Three months later, one afternoon, all the guests but one had departed from Professor Nelson's home. The host and hostess were sitting on the davenport talking over the reception, while in the Library Marjorie and William Benton were carrying on an animated conversation.

"Jolly idea of yours, Marjorie, to decorate this room like a college den. I like a lot of pennants around. I told you how I got my Indiana pennant, didn't I? Miss Mira and I had a jolly correspondence for a while. Wonder if she gave me her real name? But we had to stop writing for she wasn't going to be in college next term and wouldn't write."

"Quite the proper thing, I'm sure," responded Marjorie, "a lark at college is different from a lark at home."

"Yes, it is. Say, it's funny you didn't know Miss Netherington at the university? You have only twelve hundred, haven't you?"

Marjorie blushed but replied boldly, "Oh, you can't expect a girl to know a thousand people, can you?"

"Well, I don't care, after all. I'd rather talk about something nearer. Marjorie is far more interesting to me than Mira."

He stepped toward her and the Harvard pennant behind her was blown from the wall by the breeze from the window.

"Well, old Harvard, glad you are here tonight. You look good to me. Say, Marjorie, you never told me 'who your Harvard man was'. Don't you think that I deserve to know?"

"Well, yes—Oh——" Marjorie began confusedly, but Benton broke in with, "Here's my initials on the back of the pennant—How in the thunder? Oh, I see—Not in college this term—be at home—why Marjorie—why Mira."

Marjorie looked down horrified, "Billy, I—it was so much fun. Do you care? I never dreamed you would find it out. Why didn't I notice these little letters? Let's see them, Billy," she said eagerly turning the pennant over.

"Do I care? Let me tell what I think about it," he responded earnestly, seizing Marjorie's hand and the pennant in both of his.

* * * * * *

A half an hour later the last guest had departed from the Nelson home, but the Harvard pennant still swung back and forth in the breeze.

Mary E. Higgins, '10.

Democracy at Indiana

Two classes of students at Indiana University are standing directly in the way of a truer democratic feeling—"snobs" and "snob-seekers". A snob-seeker is a self-pittier constantly on the look-out for snobbery, who, having found, gloats over his find in a very pessimistic tone, pretending to feel miserable when he is really as happy as the village gossip who has just discovered that her neighbor's actions are somewhat off color. The snob is one who for some reason or other has become infused with the idea that his position in life demands that he be discourteous at times. He thinks that while there are many other people in the world only a few of them are like him. He's right.

Most of us, who belong to neither of these classes, are very democratic in our tendencies. We accept our new friends very quickly and few questions are asked; we take people in without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude. We all have at heart great faith in the possibilities of a Freshman, whatever the interval between the loose end of his coat sleeve and the tight end of hand may be; and this confidence in possibility is the germ of democracy.

However, Mr. Snob and Mr. Grumbler and that maidenly model of etiquette, whose name is Miss Propriety, will get the better of our good feeling "if we don't watch out." The first named of the trinity is consistent about cutting us, the grumble of the second is as constant as that of Vesuvius, but Miss Propriety will appropriate with the greatest of friendly flubdub the results of our midnight candle burning when the recitation or the examination waxes warm and afterwards properly refuse to speak to us on the campus because we have never "met".

We are too liable to take the presence of these people as proof positive that we are essentially undemocratic at Indiana University. If we didn't take them so seriously they wouldn't harm us nearly so much. They ought to be laughed at because that's what jokes are for. They attract our attention and seem to hold the center of the stage only because, in this great chorus of humanity, their very nature makes them catch the glare of the footlights. We unwisely base our feelings and our opinions upon the actions of a few people who are so far from numerous that we can and ought to disregard them. A piece of snobbery that should be ignored often causes worry and reply which is both useless and wasteful.

H. W. Davis, '09.

A Toast

Nine rahs for the dear class of naughty and nine,
The class that is leaving is always just fine,
So drink to the years they have spent with us here,
And the years we'll remember them—still hold them dear!
And drink to the good times we've all had together,
The defeats or the victories, good or bad weather.
To the bright days or darker ones, happiness, gloom,
For in our four years for them all we've had room;
So here's to our college days, none could we spare,
And long may we hold them in memory fair!

An Exchange of Egos

or

The Mischievous Football Sprite

A Comic-Tragedy in One Act and a Footnote

By the Author

THE PEOPLE

Tommy B. Goode, who can't renew his insurance because of frequent smoke-ups.
Will I. Winn, an athlete not given to mental gymnastics.
Bobby Bright—family, gun; class, Krupp; genus, Howitzer; species, smokeless.
Johnny Jumpup, always on the spot.
Prof. O. B. Wise, who considers "snap" courses the antipode of Heaven.
Miss Anna Teak, who writes "pomes".
Miss Versa Teal, in love with Tommy.
The Football Sprite, two by six feet.

THE PLACE

Any College.

ACT I

(Office of Prof. O. B. Wise. Several students waiting to see him. Enter Tommy B. Goode.)

Tom. Hello, boys.

Bob. Hello, old man,—what are you so glum about?

Tom. Smoke-up.

Bob (whistling). Not your first, Tom?

Tom. No, and the worst of it is that this one seems badly scorched around the edges.

John. You don't expect a fire, Tom?

Tom. Don't know. Have a bad feeling here—a presentiment of coming evil.

John. That's nothing but the Welsh rarebit you stirred up last night.

Tom. Well, we'll see. I was to meet Prof. Wise at two o'clock and it is just about that now.

Bob. Humph, if he has you on his mind we had better be going.

Tom. Why did you want to see him?

Bob. Tom, we have to win that next football game and we can't do it without Will Winn.

Tom. Of course not. But haven't you coached him in all his work?

Bob. Yes, but if he has failed in this English exam, it's all off.

Tom. If you are going to see Prof. Wise about it, you had better wait until I am out of the way.

Bob. Good enough. Come on, boys. Cheer up, Tommy.

There is ever a Prof. somewhere, my dear,
There is ever one to smoke us all ways (pointing down).

(Exeunt.)

Tom. If I am fired, what will become of Versa?

(Enter Prof. Wise.)

Tom. Good afternoon, Prof. Wise.

Prof. Good afternoon.

Tom. You wished to see me.

Prof. What I have to say to you will take but a few moments. You know, of course, that your work is a little less than zero.

Tom. Ye—es.

Prof. For various reasons we have decided to give you one more opportunity. If you are able to meet the situation, well and good; if not, you will be expelled. By eight o'clock tomorrow I wish a theme on "When Dreams Come True".

Tom (gasping). By eight—a theme on "When Dreams Come True".

Prof. Yes, Mr. Goode.

Tom. I don't think I can do it.

Prof. The alternative is expulsion.

Tom. Versa!

Prof. Sir?

Tom. I—I don't believe that professors have anything to do except to find impossible things for students to do.

(Enter The Football Sprite unobserved.)

Prof. Well, I wish that you and I could exchange places for a while; you would soon discover your mistake.

Sprite.

A merry football sprite am I,
In this football did I die,
There I couched while rooters cried.
Thence I fled when triumph died.
I foot it fleetly here and there,
Of your wishes taking care.
As you wish so shall it be.
He shall be thou and thou shalt be he,
Thus merrily, merrily, live ye all,
Till your college wins at football.

(Darkness, in which the sprite disappears, after having exchanged the egos of the Prof. and Tommy. Light.)

Prof. (sinking into a chair) (*aside*). That was a strange sensation in my head. Well, young man, you—who are you?

Tom. Who are you?

Prof. (looking at himself). I am not myself.

Tom. Neither am I.

Prof. I seem to be you.

Tom. I seem to be you.

Prof. What has happened?

Tom. The football sprite has changed our egos.

Prof. What are we going to do about it?

Tom. Win that next football game.

Prof. Nobody will believe us if we tell them about this change.

Tom. They will lock us up for two insane men.

Prof. We must keep quiet. It will be only a week. Promise to tell no one.

Tom. I promise.

Prof. Now what?

Tom (with dignity). I am the professor. That is all. You may go.

Prof. Go where?

Tom. Home.

Prof. Where do you live? No, where do I live?

Tom. Twenty-three East Sixteenth. My room—no, your room is opposite the head of the stairs. Now where do you live? No, where do I live?

Prof. Sixteen East Twenty-third.

Tom (seating himself behind the professor's desk). One moment, Mr. Goode,—remember the theme which you are to bring to me tomorrow at eight.

Prof. Sir, do you mean to tell me what to do?

Tom. Remember, expulsion is the alternative. Would you like to go home to my mother?

Prof. No! There will be no expulsion.

(Exit Prof.)

Tom. This is not so bad. What will Versa think? Oh, but I can't tell her! What shall I do? I have it—a letter. (Writes.) "My dear Versa: I have had a peculiar experience with a football sprite. I am sworn to secrecy for the present. If you love me at all, be especially good to Prof. Wise. Your devoted Tommy." I'll send it by special delivery and Versa will have it at once.

(Exit.)

(Enter Bobby Bright and other students.)

Bob. I tell you we are making a mistake, anyway, by coming so soon after Tommy's seance.

John. Tom must have had a chilly interview. Did you ever see any one frozen as stiff as he was?

Bob. Let him alone. He'll thaw up after he gets to his room.

John. The way he said "Good afternoon" when we yelled "Hi" made me think he was a professor instead of a smoked-up student.

Bob. Poor fellow, I am afraid he has been hard hit.

(Enter Miss Ann Teak.)

Ann. Hello, boys.

John. Hello, have you an appointment with Prof. Wise?

Ann. No. I have written a "pome", and have brought it for criticism.

John. What? Another poem?

Ann. Don't you want to hear it?

John. Is it long?

Ann. No. I believe in precious little gems. Do you wish to criticize it?

John. Ye—es.

Ann (reads).

Away in the infinite space of Heaven
There rolled a single star.

John. Stars don't roll.

Ann. They don't?

John. Do you know what the stars are?

Ann. Stars—stars are lighted tapers carried by the angels.

John. Well, lighted tapers don't roll. Perhaps angels do. I am not so sure about them.

Ann. Oh, John, you haven't any imagination.

John. Do you want me to imagine lighted tapers and angels rolling around in the sky? The angels might get their wings scorched, you know, and think of the candle grease that would be dripping down on us. No, rolled won't do—say "shone".

Ann.

Away in the infinite host of Heaven,
There shone a single star.
It was one of a family of seven—

John. Eleven.

Ann. Seven is a more poetic number.

John. Put them both in.

Ann.

It was one of a family of seven-eleven,
I wonder where the others are?

(What a pleasant sound.)

(Enter Will I. Winn.)

Ann. Why, there is Willie.

Will. No, am I? Such a funny thing happened, that I don't know whether I am or I am 'ent.

All. Tell, tell.

Will. I passed Miss Yew on the campus and saluted the good teacher with all the dignity that I could muster. Well, what do you think she said?

Ann. What?

Will. Hi, old boy.

All. You are joking.

Will. That is not all. She took hold of my arm and said, "I could snatch you baldheaded for knowing that question in German this morning.

Ann. Now, Willie.

Will. It's true. Then all at once she stopped short, laughed and said, "Oh, I forgot. I am not myself." She became dignified and asked me to lay this on Prof. Wise's desk.

Ann. That sounds more like Versa Teal's talk.

Will. Well, Versa had just been with Miss Yew and perhaps Miss Yew caught the fever. I walked with Versa over to Miss Yew's home, myself. Versa had just gotten a special delivery.

Ann. A special delivery?

Will. Yes—from the college.

Ann. From the college? I'm going over and find out what it was all about. Come on, boys, let's all go.

John. But your poem?

Ann. My poem will stand the test of time and this special won't. Come.

(Exeunt all but Will.)

Will. Here's the letter. I'll lay it on the desk and go too.

(Exit.)

(Enter Versa Teal. Sits in a chair which conceals her.)

Versa. Here I am, parading as Miss Yew. It's certainly a peculiar situation for giddy me to be in so dignified a body. I'm sure that Tommy has met the same fate at the hands of that football sprite. (Reads from her letter.) "If you love me at all, be especially good to Prof. Wise." I shall soon know if Tommy is in the Professor's "mortal coil". Prof. is an authority on the Elizabethan period, and Tommy does not know whether Shakespeare wrote "Hamlet".

(Enter Tommy as Prof. Wise, mopping his face.)

Tom. I did not know I had an appointment with the president. Lucky for me I happened to meet him. Lucky? Well, I don't know. Wonder if I answered his questions right? I tried to make my replies perfectly true, perfectly vague, perfectly general, and perfectly meaningless. (Reads a letter.) "My dear Tommy: I too have had an experience with a football sprite and am sworn to secrecy for the present. Do not worry. We shall know each other under any conditions. Your own dear Versa." Well I wonder——

Versa (rising). Good afternoon, Mr. Wise.

Tom. Good afternoon, Miss Yew. (aside) I wonder if I had an appointment with her. I am at your service, Miss Yew. Will you be seated?

Versa. You know I am doing some special research work in your subject. I have encountered some difficulties and should like to have you answer some questions for me if you have time.

Tom. Ahem. I shall be glad to help you. If I can answer your questions I will; if not, I shall be frank enough to say I don't know.

Versa. What is your opinion of the Jew of Malta?

Tom (aside). I wonder who he was?

Versa. You know the critics differ so about him.

Tom. Oh, yes; we critics have to differ or we would not be critics.

Versa. Do you consider him as great as—er—Falstaff?

Tom (aside). Heads, yes; tails, no. Hm, tails. No.

Versa. Why did not Romeo marry Cordelia?

Tom (aside). Tails again. I can't say no to that question. But the lady can. Because she refused him.

Versa (*aside*). It's Tommy. (Standing behind him.) Tommy!

Tom. Versa! (Turning.) I beg your pardon, Miss Yew.

Versa. Tommy.

Tom. It can't be Versa.

Versa. Yes, it is.

Tom. How did it happen?

Versa. The football sprite did it.

Tom. Oh, Versa.

Versa. Oh, Tom. What shall we do?

Tom. Be happy.

Versa. Are you going to lecture Prof. Wise's classes?

Tom. Jumping Jehosophat. I can't.

Versa. Oh, yes. That's easy. You will stay away from class one day and talk about blue books the next. You know Prof. Wise promised to return them by Wednesday.

Tom. Will I have to mark them?

Versa. Let's see. Here they are. Yes, Tommy, you must correct them.

Tom. Oh, I have a foggy feeling.

Versa. You must read the first page, the middle, and the last one. Then mark accordingly.

Tom. I can read the pages and mark, but not "accordingly".

Versa. You must.

Tom. Can't.

Versa. When you have graded them, you must read some of them, and say things like: "That's a nice high-sounding sentence." "No commas? Well, commas are not ornamental, are they?" "When in doubt, we always use the word 'but'." "And. Well, *and* surely must be the cheapest word in the language." "Oh, yes, I see."

Tom. Versa, help me grade them.

Versa. What was the first question?

Tom. Write two pages on the famous soliloquy in *Hamlet.*

Versa (opens book and reads).

To B or to be conned,—that is the question,
Whether 'tis better in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outraged professors
Or to take arms against a trouble of C's
And by opposing end them. To cram for an exam
No more; and by a cram to say we get
The headache and the thousand natural knocks
That flesh is heir to,—'tis a consummation
Not always to be wished. To cram for an exam,
To cram,—perchance to fail! Ay, there's the rub;
For in the quizz of Profs what queries may come
When we have shuffled on our mortal notes
Must give us pause. There's the respect
That makes examinations of so long life
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time
The professor's wrong, those proud men's contumely,
The pangs of disprized themes, and D-reports,
The insolence of the office, and the spurns
The patient student of the most worthy takes,
If he himself might his quietus make
With a fountain pen? Who would blue books bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary quizz,
But that the dread of something after tests,
And greenish-colored carpets, from whose bourn
Each traveler returns to puzzle our wills,
Do rather make us bear those marks we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of.
And thus the alphabet makes cowards of us all
And thus the native hue of every student
Ne'er sicklies o'er with the pale casts of thought,
And enterprises for high grades and honors
With this regard their currents turn awry,
And lose the name of action.
He gets an E.

(Enter students.)

Versa. Hello, kiddies.

Students. Good afternoon, Miss Yew.

Versa (jumping from the arm of the chair where she has been sitting). Ah, to be sure. (With dignity.) Good afternoon, gentlemen.

John. Prof. Wise, we wish to speak to you about that next football game.

Tom. Certainly, certainly.

John. We must win that game next Saturday.

Tom. You bet we do, old boy. (Slaps John on the back.)

Versa (warningly). Prof. Wise.

Tom. Ahem. Well?

John. We can't do it without Will I. Win.

Tom. Haven't you been coaching him in his work?

Bob. Yes, sir. He passed in everything else; we came to see about his English.

Tom. He made a splendid showing in English. He did not get an A, to be sure; my standard, you know, is very high; but I remember his book very well. He made——.

Versa (looking at book just graded. Whispers). E.

Tom. A most remarkable grade.

Students. Hurrah, the game is ours!

NOTE.—Any College did not win the game; force of habit proved too strong. Tommy B. Goode as Prof. Wise still roams at large. He has come under the benign influence of an Oxford professor and has absorbed a vast amount of knowledge. He carries his information around, partly in his head, and partly in voluminous notes. These he used to lug about in a green bag. Fearing contagion from the color, however, he changed to a leather case.

Prof. U. B. Wise, as Tommy, has turned reformer. He has attacked the conversation of the students, and expects in the near future that we shall hear a "he" talk about something besides a "she" and a "she" rave about something other than a "he". Four people are counting the moments until the next football game. They bless each passing hour, even though it is heralded by "sweet bells jangled and out of tune."

The Justification of Julia

The ball room offered a confusion of light and sound, mingled with the perfume of flowers. Ned Whitmore had reached the party late, and now stood watching the crowd of happy dancers with an air of listlessness. The scene did not hold any charm for him; he was too bitterly disappointed. His scheme for the defeat of the Freshmen had failed utterly.

Yet it had not been a poor scheme—some one must have proved traitor. The Sophs had concocted their plans on the train that afternoon on the way down to Ann Arbor. The time for action was so near that they had not been able to refrain from discussing "scrap" method even in that impolitic place. They had thought long about the best way to obtain the Freshman "Procs"—those gaudy, bright-colored posters which it was the Freshmen's ambition to post against the Sophomores—and the best way to succeed, in the two hours of "scrap" time, in posting an overwhelming number of Sophomore "Procs". They decided that one of the party should don a Freshman cap, rush madly into a certain "Frat" house in the midst of the excitement, and demand a fresh supply of "Procs". Doubtless some Freshie would be green enough to hand over an armful, unconsciously reducing in this way the ammunition of his own party.

But the Freshmen in question had not handed over the "Procs". Instead, Ned and his friends had been surprised and held captive until after the fight was over. But who could have revealed the scheme!

Ned was still puzzling over this question when the music ceased and he found himself obliged to hurry around securing dances. With the first quick measures he danced, however, his spirits rose until he almost forgot his chagrin as he listened to the chatter of his partner. "Haven't you seen her? There she is, in pale pink. Doesn't she look stunning! I am sure you will like her." Ned turned to look

in the direction indicated, and exclaimed, "Why, that is Julia Carr. Is she going to enter college?"

"Yes, as a Sophomore. She came down this afternoon," he received in reply. And there flashed through his mind the thought, that there *had* been a girl back of them in the train that afternoon. It was a late train and there had been few college students. Who else but this girl could have betrayed them? To be sure, there had been a man, seemingly asleep, in the seat in front. But they had been so sure he was asleep. Of course, it was this girl who had betrayed them, for it was her brother's "Frat" on which they had intended to play the trick, and that alone made strong evidence.

The dance ended and the couples sought the veranda for a breath of cool, refreshing air. On the balcony Ned and Julia met. The girl greeted him in a friendly manner, but Ned thanked her stiffly, without even asking to see her program. His conduct completely surprised Julia, who knew nothing of his reasons for treating her so. "Well," she said, with a toss of her head, "I can be just as delicately frigid as he can." She was glad when Bob Merrill asked her to sit out the next dance, but she was entirely unprepared for what followed.

When they had reached a deserted portion of the balcony, Bob said, "Julia, I am going to ask you to do a very difficult—indeed, as far as I can see, an impossible thing. You must take Ned Whitmore away from here within a half hour."

"What!" Julia exclaimed, in astonishment.

"Well, the thing is this way," Bob continued. "I have just gotten wind of a black scheme the Freshmen have fixed up to keep Ned out of the fight for the banner, on the "Medic Green", tomorrow. Now, you and I are the only Sophomores here tonight, and we must save Ned for the fight. You know we can't win without him. Ned won't leave here early to keep out of their way—he'd stay and fight the thing out rather than not. But it won't do—they'll tie him up somewhere over tomorrow if they can. Julia, will you help me save the day?"

Julia hesitated, but not very long, although she remembered very well the coldness Ned had shown her. "Yes, Bob," she assured him, "I'll do it,—for the boys."

Ned was standing in the doorway, talking to one of the chaperons, when he heard a voice behind him say, "Isn't this our dance, Mr. Whitmore?" He turned to look into the shining blue eyes of Miss Julia Carr. "Why,—yes—I was—just—coming," he stammered, in astonishment. Julia led the way to the balcony, and when they were quite alone she said: "Mr. Whitmore, of course you know that unless I had some very good reason, I should never have been so bold as to ask you for a dance." For answer, Mr. Whitmore only stared. Poor Julia did not find it easy to go on—especially when she remembered his former coldness. Nevertheless, she persisted, "Mr. Whitmore," she said, "I must have help at once. Oh, won't you try to trust me and to understand? I know I have no right to ask it, but somehow I felt that you would not refuse? Do you think that you can come with me, without asking me to explain—come even if there is danger?" Julia raised her eyes to his in one long anxious look, and waited in silence for his answer.

"I will do what you wish, Miss Carr," he answered without hesitation.

Then meet me in the hall in five minutes,—the cab is waiting outside," Julia said, as he hurried away.

In less than five minutes Julia and Ned were being driven madly through the crooked streets—Julia trembling with excitement, which Ned took to be fear, and Ned overcome by an almost uncontrollable desire to take the pretty Julia in his arms and make her tell him all.

Finally the carriage stopped with a jolt. Ned found himself in front of the old Merrill house, a few miles from town. In astonishment he turned to look for Julia. A merry laugh from the house and the cordial voice of his friend told him where she was. Before the open hearth he heard Bob Merrill's version of the "Justification of Julia".

MARGUERITE BARTELLE, '11.

Fable of the Ten Virgins

Then shall the getting of a diploma be likened unto ten virgins, who took their lamps, and went forth to meet an A. B.

And five of them were wise, and five of them were foolish.

They that were foolish danced and sang, and burned no oil in their lamps.

But the wise took oil in their vessels, and burned it, yet, even at midnight burned they it.

While the A. B. was yet afar off, they all slumbered and slept.

And in the year named Nine there was a cry made, Behold, the A. B. cometh; go ye out to meet it.

Then all those virgins rose and trimmed their lamps.

And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of the fruits of your oil, for, behold, the light of our brightness hath gone out, and we know nothing.

But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest we know not enough for us and you; but go ye rather to them that have note-books, and cram for yourselves.

And lo! while they were yet cramming, behold the A. B.'s were awarded and they that were ready received much diploma, and the graduation was over.

Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, We, too, would fain receive the sheep-skin.

But the A. B. answered and said, turning from them, Verily, I say unto you, I know you not. Behold, I say unto you, it is not A. B. that ye want here, but A. Boy.

Dance, therefore, and sing on, for ye know neither the day nor the hour when your dancing shall avail you.

The Investigation

My niece 'at's always lived with us,
Sence she was jest so high,
Concluded ef she couldn't go
To college, she'd jest die.
So I sez to my wife, "See here!
This year I've made a lot
Of money off the farm, so she
Might jest's well go as not."

Well, off she went, a-havin' made
A extry dud or two,
An' that next week, when me'n my wife
Wuz feeling sort o' blue
An' lonesome like, a letter come
To tell us how she be.
But say! It was th quarest one!
All "University."

She said it took up lots of ground,
Hed buildings big an' grand.
She give a great big number fer
The folks that went there. Land!
But it must be a pop'ler place,
To hev so many there
Where education seems to be
The thing thay heve to spare.

She said there wuz a sight o' girls
In that house she lived at,—
All jest as nice ez girls could be,
An' then she put in that
She jest must hev her 'nother check,
An' added, "Now, you see
I hev to hev sech lots o' books,
An' there's another fee.

Then I jest made my mind right up
Thet I wuz goin' out
To thet there town an' see jest what
Thet girl uv ourn wuz 'bout
Fer thet check seemed to worry us,
An' I zez, "Seems to me,
'At that's a most expensive thing,
Thet University."

Well. I went out to thet there house,
Where all them girls live at.
They put me in a rockin' cheer,
An' then they all jest set
An' talked to me, an' sung some songs,
And interduced some more.
My! I shore hed a greater time
'N I ever hed before.

I stayed thet hull long afternoon,
They tuk me all around,
An' showed me ev'ry little spot
On thet entire ground.
An' thet night when I'z on the train,
I thought how nice 'twould be
To tell my wife all about thet place,
While she wuz gettin' tea.

Well, when I got my old close on
An' sot down 'fore the stove,
I lit right in an' told my wife
'Bout ev'ry little move
'At I'd made, an' she heard me through
As interested's could be,
An' then she sez in her mild way,
"Dan, what about thet fee?"

Well, thet jest floored me, fer you know,
Thet's what I went to see,—
Thet's reely what my purpose wuz,
To find out 'bout thet fee,
An' why them books all cost so much,
An' jest how much 'twould be
Each year we'd send our girl to thet
There University.

Now, then, 'twuz jest ez if a blast
Hed hit me 'side the head,
But I wuz equal to it, an'
I riz right up an said:
"Now, wife, to be right plain with you,
I plumb forgot thet part,
An even ef I'd thought of it,
I wouldn't hed the heart."

I found out thet it wa'n't play,
The way she loves its queer;
My last word 'bout the money's sed,
Jest hand my check-book here.
An' wife, I want to tell you now,
I know I'm on the shelf,
But my! If I wus young I'd go
To old I. U. myself!

CARRIE ONG, '12.

Grinder

As well have talked to Grinder about love as to seek music in the theorem of sines and cosines. Nothing but utter failure in either case. Grinder was above the fanciful idiosyncrasies of his generation and his fellow students in the university. He did not care for the company of women, and never sought it. More, he steadily shunned it. There were no women in his classes, and he never attended the social functions that were open to him. Back in his Freshman days he had attended a smoker, once, but he met no girls there. And he had gone through the prescribed curriculum, had earned his A. B. and marched in the class-day procession with a fellow student who was as steadfast in his aloofness from girls as he was himself. Now he was completing his last year, doing graduate work and earning his M. A. Education was his major subject, and he was getting all there was in it out of it. His reading and his writing took so much of his time that he had no room for thoughts of the other sex. And the only people to whom he raised his hat when he walked down the street were his three professors. Truly, Grinder was in a bad way.

It was not that he had any aversion to women, far from it. He had simply never had time to think about them favorably, and so declined to think of them at all. Individually, that is. Of course, he had thought of them as a race, a clan and a clique to be avoided. He remembered in his studies of Bacon that the great philosopher averred that it was not possible to love and be wise. And he also recalled the saying of another philosopher who had advanced the theory that human beings merely love being in love. And as he had never been in love, he could muster no emotion at its mention. That is, of course, before IT happened.

Grinder boarded at Robinson's that spring, and Robinson's took girls as boarders also. It was Grinder's first experience in eating at the same table with co-eds, and he was at first somewhat in a flurry as to how to behave. He regained his composure, ere long, however, when he ascertained that he was much older than any of the girls at the table, and so was able to maintain his distance from them. The boys already understood him, and he was thus enabled to continue his solitary way. He noted from time to time that the other men in the club were apparently having a good time with the girls, but he looked on their actions as bits of so much folly, and did not give them second thought. It would be a long time, he resolved, before he would ever have anything to do with a girl.

But it was not. He fell, and as he stood so long, his fall was all the harder. A new girl, a Freshman girl, a girl of only eighteen years, came to the boarding club, and Grinder's evil star, personnified in the landlady, placed the newcomer beside Grinder at the table. He acknowledged her advent by a short nod of his head and a shorter return to his dinner. But he had to stop eating to pass her the bread, and as he did it he happened, merely happened, of course, to look up at her face. And she was laughing. Grinder had never studied the psychology of a laugh, and did not know what to do. So he smiled in reply. And that was all very well, except that he did not stop there. The sensation of being laughed at and of smiling in return rather pleased him. It was like a first ride on a merry-go-round—produced dizziness, but pleasant just the same. So it happened, merely happened again, that Grinder found himself walking down the street after dinner toward the library with this new girl, this Freshman girl of only eighteen summers and winters. That

was bad, but to make it worse; Grinder found himself carrying her books. He did not remember of having asked her for them, nor did he realize that he was doing it. So, when he left her at the library, he walked off with her books still in his hand. By the time he reached Wylie Hall the bell was ringing the hour, and he heard the professor shutting the door to the recitation room. He hurried, and was almost on the point of entering the room when he noticed his extra books. Then he stopped, bewildered. After a time he remembered where he had acquired them and then, instead of going on into class, hurried down stairs and along the walks to the library. He found the girl waiting for him, and laughing at him again. Once more he was forced to smile, and he did, experiencing that same peculiar sensation again. Truly, girls could not be so far beyond the pale after all. He was beginning to realize that Plato had never seen a pretty Freshman girl in the spring, else Plato would never have written his bosh about the tame kind of love that bears his name.

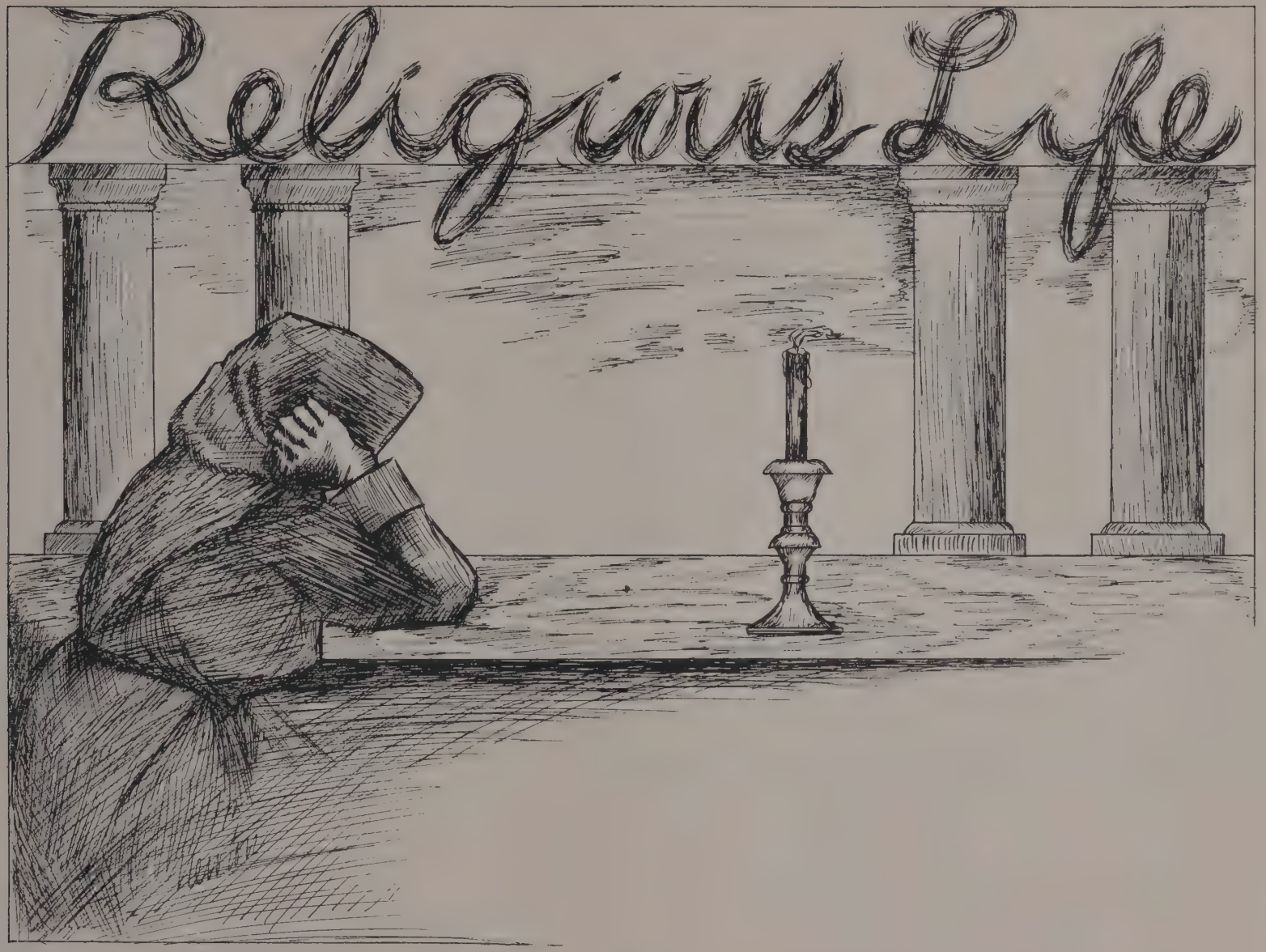
It was too late now to go back to class, so Grinder, after loitering about the library as long as he could keep up a pretence of study, finally gave up his furtive hope of seeing the new girl again, and went home struck by a sudden resolve. He opened his trunk and took out his spring suit, the one he had bought during vacation and had decided not to wear until the week of the Senior class festivities. He put on the suit, searched around for a clean shirt and collar, brushed his shoes, combed his hair, cleaned his nails. Then he found a respectable looking hat, and started to supper. Just as he was entering the boarding house he heard the town clock, two squares away, striking three. So, disappointed at the clock's tardiness and chagrined at his own great haste, he leisurely hurried (one kind of spring fever permits the paradox) out to the library. And he lay in the grass of the campus in front of that building for two solid hours. The consternation of his favorite professor was great at seeing him, and the fellows he knew marveled at the sudden change in him. He attracted more attention than a clown in a circus parade. But he was successful. For lo, here came the girl down the steps. As she approached she was laughing her everlasting laugh, and when he arose to take her books, she admonished him not to forget to give them back to her. They were on good terms, on such good terms in fact, that they were somewhat surprised on turning in at the boarding club, to find that they had walked around the block twice. And after a supper that Grinder never forgot, he walked away with her. They started toward her rooming place, but wandered from the beaten path.

Grinder was not one to mince matters. He was in love, sadly in love. He was in love so deep that there was only one way out. It was rather early in the game, and Grinder had never flirted before, nor ever thought of making a proposal. But he thought of it that evening, and no sooner thought of it than he stumblingly began to put his idea in action. He simply applied his mind to it, and when Grinder applied his mind to anything, he usually accomplished something. Most men are slow, but Grinder was fast. His emotion was carrying him far in a short time, to make up for all the years it had lain dormant. Suffice it to say, however, that he did propose to the girl, and let his words and ways go unasked.

And the girl laughed her everlasting laugh. Grinder did not smile back this time. The girl thought it was awfully nice of him, and said so. She was awfully sorry, and said that too. But she was already engaged and it would not be honorable to accept him. Yes, she did like him, but she had not told him the worst yet. She was engaged to two other men.

Next morning Grinder went to class wearing his old slouch hat and its companion pieces in his disreputable appearance. At noon he hunted up a new boarding place. That evening he had already put the whole affair behind him. He had been hit quick, and hit hard, but like a man he forgot it. But never talk to Grinder about love.

JOHN C. MELLET, '12.


Religious Life

Young Women's Christian Association

OFFICERS AND CABINET

President—Mary Harsha
Vice-President—Grace Edmondson
Secretary—Edith Hennel
Treasurer—Clara Hagans

COMMITTEES

Intercollegiate—Nellie Graybill
Bible Study—Clara Pfrimmer
Missionary—Minerva Metzger
Calling—Mary Mitchell
Advisory Board—Ruth Steele
Social—Lola Ghormley
Extension—Carrie Smith
High School Advisory—Shirley McCormick
Music—Grace Cromer
General Secretary—Elizabeth Wheeler

Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS

President—Oscar Ewing, '10
Vice-President—Scott Paddock, '09
Treasurer—W. C. Baker, '09
C. W. Bradford, '10
Recording Secretary—Sterling Hoffman, '10
General Secretary—Herbert W. Kendall, '09

COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN

Bible Study—R. E. Kenny, '09
Membership—Floyd Saxton, '11
Religious Meetings—Curtis, '10
Missionary—J. Herman Wylie, '11
Social—Ralph V. Sollitt, '11
Welfare—E. C. Fishbaugh, '10
Personal—Hansen Anderson, '11
Employment—Homer Dutter, '11
Headquarters—Orie Parker, '10
Press—Victor M. Cook, '10
Music—C. B. Blosser, '09
Dues—Roy P. Wisehart, '09

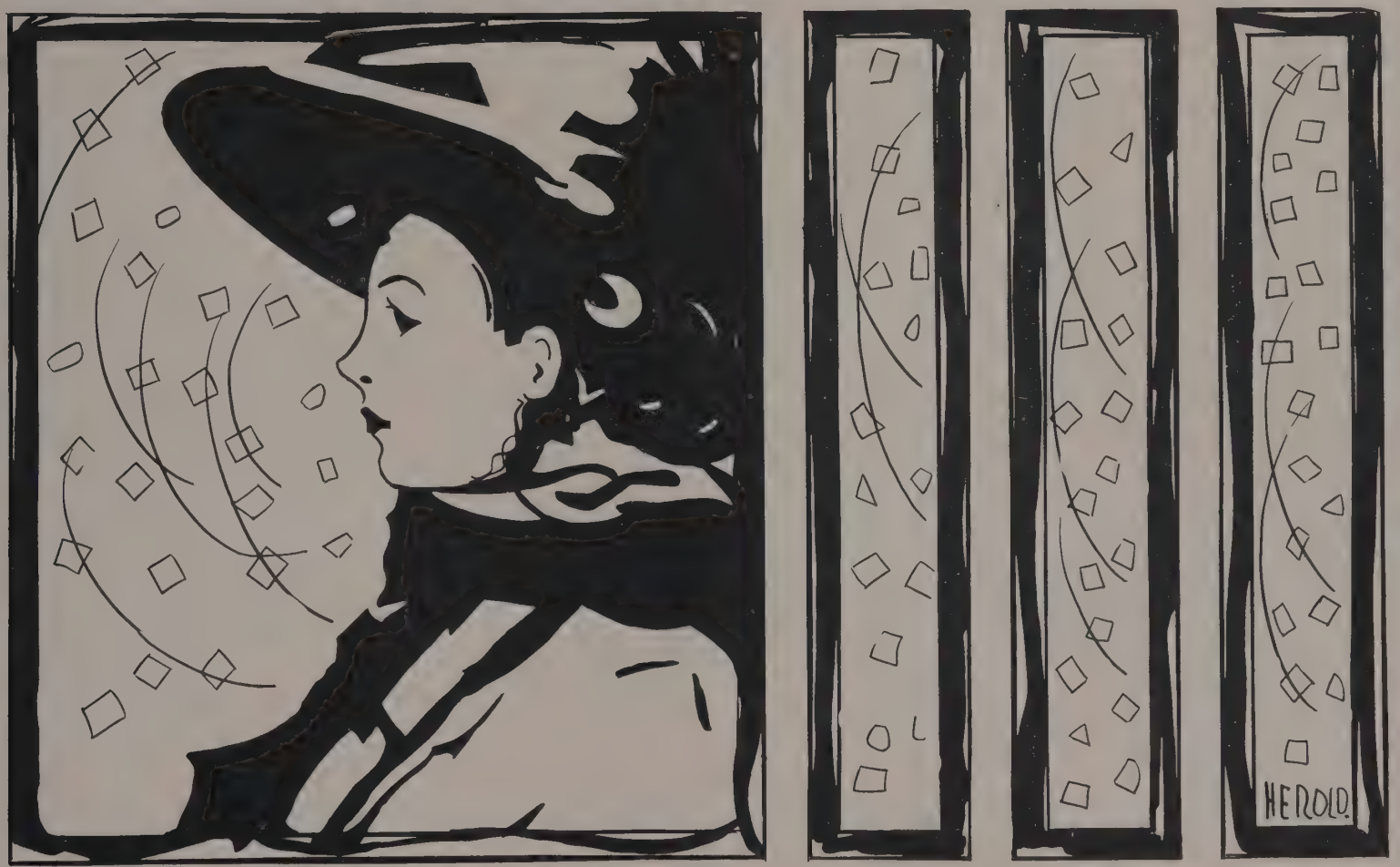
The Young Men's Christian Association is one of the most comprehensive organizations of the University. It stands for everything that promotes virile Christian manhood. Its aim is to be of practical service to men, both materially and spiritually. Its employment and information bureau are of constant use to the student body. Its religious meetings, Bible and Mission study and social are open to all.

The Young Men's Christian Association gives an opportunity to all men to help and be helped.

Peace Pipe Conference 1908

The Peace Pipe Conference is one of Indiana's prettiest customs. On this occasion all animosities between both the upper classes must close. Each, the Junior and Senior classes set forth chosen orators who revamp the ancient lore of battle and antagonism in the more youthful days of the classes, and endeavor to heal over any little wound that may have been left bleeding. To put the sacred seal of friendship on the lips of each one the traditional Peace Pipe is produced and the exercise is done when every member of the two classes breathes in two puffs from its friendly bowl.

SOCIAL LIFE



Woman's League

Woman's League Board for 1908-1909

OFFICERS

President—Hilda Palmer Vice-President—Lela Todd Secretary—Cecil Sims. Treasurer—Caroline Cecil

PATRONESSES AND REPRESENTATIVES OF ORGANIZATIONS

Kappa—Mrs. Hoffman, Irene Neal
Theta—Miss Allen, Hilda Palmer
Pi Phi—Mrs. Weatherly, Caroline Cecil
Delta Gamma—Mrs. Rothrock, Lois Hastings
Independent—Mrs. Ramsey, Verne Rogers
Delphian—Mrs. Cogshall, Cressy Thomas
Indiana Club—Mrs. Johnston, Mary Thornton

PATRONESSES AND REPRESENTATIVES OF UNORGANIZED GIRLS

Mrs. Aley, Pauline McCauley
Mrs. Leser, Lela Todd
Mrs. Tilden, Sylvie Soupart
Mrs. Sheldon, Hazel Vliet
Mrs. Woodburn, Cecil Sims

The Woman's League is an organization to whose membership all women connected with the University are eligible. This includes all women students, wives of married students, wives of members of the faculty, and all others especially interested in the welfare of the women in the University.

The purpose of the League is to develop broader sociability among the young women of the University.

Major Social Affairs

The Senior Hop

The Junior Prom

The Sophomore Shuffle

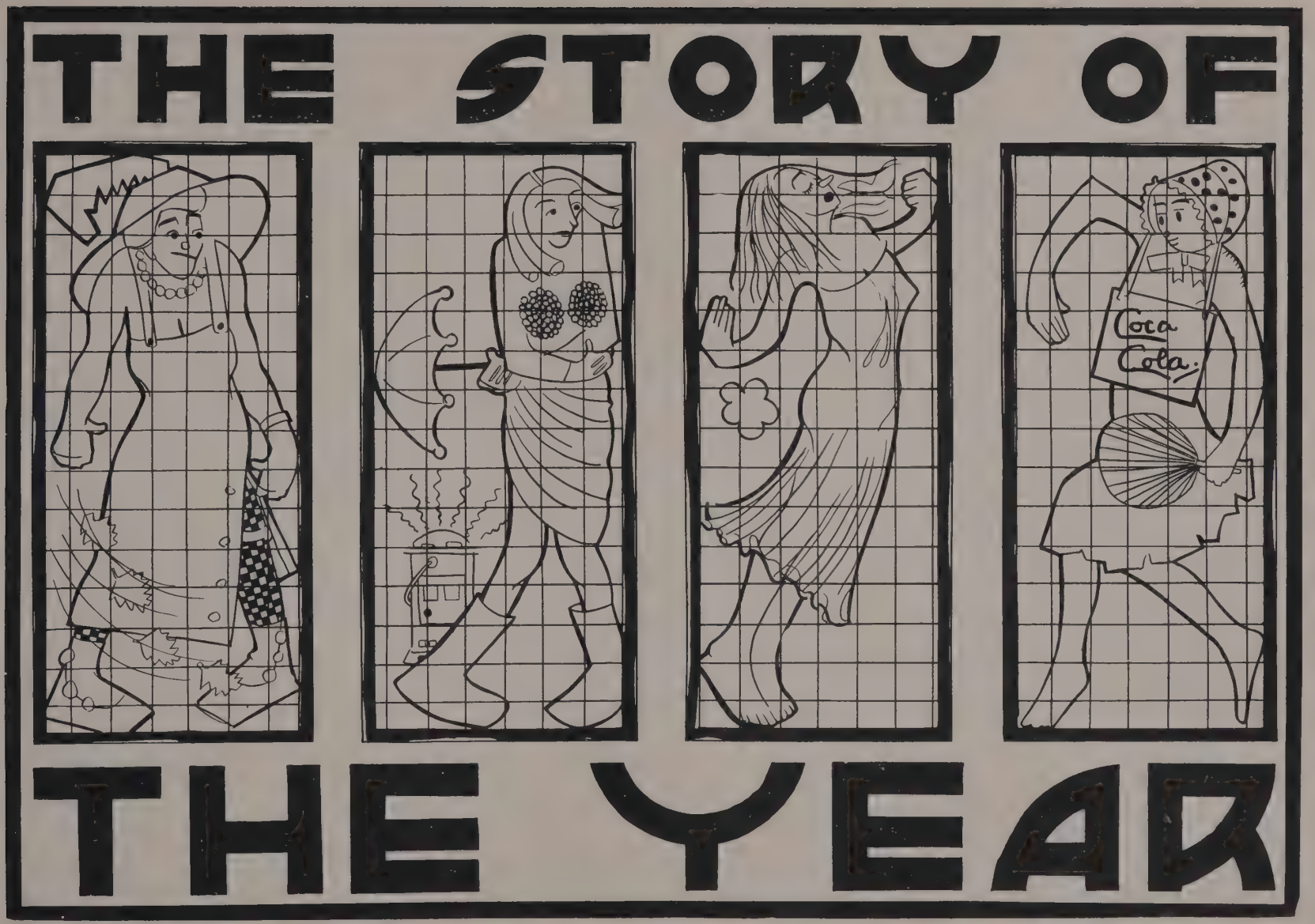
The Freshmen Dance

The Panthygatric

The Woman's League Masquerade

The County Fair

The Pan-Hellenic Smoker


THE STORY OF
Coca Cola!
THE YEAR

The Calendar

SEPTEMBER

21. Football men put in their appearance.

22. Gochenour arrives.

23. A Freshman demands a red card.

24. First victory for the Freshmen. Sophomores feel blue and yet relieved.

25. The cracking of ribs is heard on Jordan Field. "Jimmie" begins to bite his fingernails.

26. Varsity, 11; Alumni, 0. Coach Hill's shoulder broken.

28. Sophomores and Freshmen declare a truce. Preparations for the final battle.

29. Press Club prepares for the final game. Captain starts track work.

OCTOBER

1. Band to have fees refunded. More money—what an aid to art.

2. Band bigger than ever. Cartwright leaves school. First convocation. Upper-classmen make regulations for the scrap.

3. Senior politics open—Harding and Haseman are the candidates. Class adopts the Australian ballot.

4. The scrap declared "no contest." The Sophomores were tired and wise. Indiana, 11; De Pauw, 0.

5. Haseman nominated by the barb Caucus. Jackson Club smoker —Cassidy and others speak.

6. Gigantic mass—all on to Chicago.

8. Y. M. C. A.-Y. W. C. A. joint reception to Freshmen. Lincoln League smoker. Roscoe Wade leads the oratory.

9. Team is off for Chicago. Haseman elected.

10. Varsity holds Chicago to 29. Scott Paddock the hero of the game.

12. Strut and Fret holds try outs. "Et tu Brute." Pres. Gouchenour and the Jackson Club have a love feast, with local organization. Medical organization is completed.

13. Ewing elected president of Junior Class. Oratorical Association holds meeting, "Friends, Romans."

14. Freshmen score on the varsity. Strut and Fret Conference. Thetas say that Bunny Green can't get in.

15. Spirit, speeches, sparks and spasms on Dunn Meadow, presage disorder.

16. Judge Carl von Levinski addressed the Laws, just as though they could understand German court procedure.

17. Wisconsin, 15; Indiana, 0. "Dame Fortune, thou ñckle mistress."

18. Lookabill in town, "be wary, be warned."

19. Students must pay for damages to Harris Grand. "How sad, now let sweet charity show its power."

20. "Jackson Club has one awful time over the Peerless leader." Press Gouchenour determined.

21. Innocent Club soliciting funds.

26. Cartwright back. Law School petitions for a long vacation. Their country calls.

27. Only one day vacation. "Jimmy" makes shifts for the Notre Dame game.

28. Lincoln League banquets. Co-eds rescue the affair from bankruptcy.

31. Kappa Chi Omicron holds annual hop. Fodder and feed.

NOVEMBER

5. After the election. Now for Notre Dame.

6. Arbutus staff announced. Great things are promised.

8. Football team dies game from an attack of Catholics.

10. Mass meeting to revive the Crimson spirit. Jim Watson: "I have lost the first heat, but not the race."

12. Smoke ups. Times dry.

13. Junior men choose silver gray hats, corduroy trousers with red leather cuffs on the legs. Cut-low.

14. Senior men meeting. Much wrangling as usual. Hat committee appointed.

16. Howling Host meet to yell "Pound Purdue."

17. Prof. Andrews' return from Europe announced. Geoheterinxecism vs. Helioturgotropism.

18. Professor Harding: "The fourteenth century is NOT the golden age of England.

19. Fraternities and clubs petition faculty for one night each year when they may dance after twelve o'clock. "We've been good. Dive us a sugar plum."

20. The bonfire burneth well
The Howling Host doth yell
"Let's pound Purdue to ———." The Athenians would have said dust.

22. Purdue pounded, 10 to 4. IIIIIIII

23. Four hundred night-shirted, pajamed students do honor to the Crimson demi-gods.

24. Juniors adopt silver gray hat with a crimson hat band. Art-high.

30. Professor Foley elected President of the Indiana Academy of Science. He knows a funny story about Professor Moenkhaus. Pohler, saurkraut, sausages, etc.

DECEMBER

1. Don't waste the water. Times drier.

2. Senior men adopt white hats.

3. Legislators address student convocation. Hon. Batman: Spend more for educational institutions and you will need to ——.

11. Freshmen adopt green hats and socks. "Oh, the green things growing, the green things growing. Oh, the fluttering of those things growing.

22. Prof. Woodburn's departure to Leland Stanford. What will become of Woodburn's delight?

JANUARY

8. First women's tea held. Women gabble, gobble, go.

9. Easch returns. "Cotton" Berndt elected captain of the basketball team. Everybody happy.

11. Dr. Eigenman talks about his South American trip. The biggest fish story ever told.

12. First practice of male chorus.

"In notes with many a winding bout
Of sweetness long drawn out."

13. Water supply gone again. Cleanliness is next to impossible.

14. Seniors urged to pay their dollar assessment at once. A dollar in the treasury is worth two hundred sandwiches.

16. The Pi Phis entertain the Phi Psis. Nothing unusual. The boys and eats.

17. Phi Delta Phi banquet. Causes comment cause every cause but a woman's cause caused talks of cause.

21. Strut and Fret present "Whitewashing Julia. Miss Hennel: "The most striking point about the play is the admirable way in which the parts fitted those that took them." Queries: Is Ruth Keltner always "the essence of dignity?" Is Mr. Koehler a "brainless, good-hearted young fellow?"

22. Water famine continues. Sigma Chis take their dip in the Jordan.

23. French Club cast starts rehearsals. "Monsieur, Monsieur, Monsieur," first lesson of John Tourner.

25. Coming, going, gone, eternity. Not an ad for a hair restorer, but the Emanon banquet.

26. The medics desire marks of distinction. They adopt gold pins, and are as proud as a youngster in his first pair of trousers.

26. Water turned on. A general cleaning up.

29. German department plans to give plays. Ach der Lieber.

30. First Senior social event.

Although the wind blew bitter cold
Each Senior gathered to the fold.
Two things these Seniors love 'tis told—
To fight for rights like knights of old,
And jolly social times to hold.
To them good things to eat were dolled,
Without a thought of saving gold.
And in that crowd so big and bold
Were only four who felt them sold,
Dame Luck to them dish washing, yold.

FEBRUARY

2. No water. White collars, cuffs, etc., are rapidly going out of fashion.

3. Faculty declares Lincoln's birthday a holiday. Why have not great men two birthdays?

5. Married Students' Club meets. They murder harmony.

7. Fire in Wylie Hall. Professors Campbell and Buck chaperon Thetas to the conflagration.

9. Professor Stephenson not bitten by a mad dog. Every dog has his day.

11. History Club meets in the west parlors of the Student building. Professor Robertson eliminates darkness.

13. F. F. Green discovers a new fossil. Not in the classroom, either.

16. English profs and Librarian address the English Club. President Purcell compliments them upon their "splendid efforts."

18. The Daily Student gives a page to Admiral Robley D. Evans and his address in the Men's Gymnasium. The advertisement in this issue reduced from nine-tenths to one-half. Bring in another admiral.

19. Fancy dress ball of the Woman's League.

22. Delta Gammas give a reception to the faculty. Dean Goodbody would not let them hold it in the evening because the faculty must not break the curfew law.

23. Professor Kuersteiner condemns departments who fear being considered "snap courses." Here's to Prof. Kuersteiner, may he live long and prosper.

24. Smoke ups are out. Recipients wake up to the fact that a rolling stone is the mother of invention.

25. Phi Gam pig dinner. Surely a misnomer.

26. Jordan Field to be tiled. The last of Monroe County to go dry.

27. Indiana Club "coon supper." What did they eat?

MARCH

1. Stormy Senior meeting. Dr. Bryan addressed the class.

2. The English Club produces the 4 P's.
Prof. Brooks—Innkeeper. Most picturesque part of the scene.
Mr. Beals—Pardoner, a Jolly pervericator.
Mr. McDonald—Palmer, a self-possessed fibber.
Mr. Goss—Pothecary, a gay deceiver.
Mr. Hudelson—Pedlar, excellent judge of lies.

3. Farewell banquet to Prof. Aley. Brilliant success. Jackson club makes $35. No one gets anything to eat.

5. Philosophy Club meets. We neither are or aren't we?

6. Track meet. Coach Barclay says that we won.

7. Panthygatric. Man may be dispensed with.

9. Freshmen class as brok(en).

10. Freshmen Class are repaired.

11. Senior Class meeting. Taffy. Never again.

12. Examination schedules are out. Students begin to burn the electric lights at both ends.

13. The Minstrel Show.
Every one went.
No need of comment.

17. Junior social. The ever-present Bonsib passes cocoa like a Hebe pouring nectar for the gods.

22. Exams. The times that try men's souls.

26. This way to the station.

APRIL

6. Register's office full, but still standing. Crimson appears, every one is proud of U. H. Smith.

8. Dr. Hershey: I would prefer that those that are not interested in this course should ask Wilde and Young.

9. Illinois, 9; Indiana, 1. Help.
10. Illinois, 8; Indiana, 1. Help.

13. Barbs nominate Holt for Senior orator. Was it a barb caucus?

16. Sophomore dance.

22. Brigham lecture.

29. French play. Le Bourgeois gentlehomme.

29. Brigham lecture.

MAY

1. Medical School ball.

5 Assembly lecture.

6. Indiana vs. De Pauw.

11. Indiana vs. State Normal.

15. Junior Prom. Purdue track meet.

19. Indiana vs. Butler.

25. Varsity vs. Freshmen.

29. Culver vs. Freshmen.

JUNE

1. Varsity vs. Freshmen.

18. Spring term ends.

20. Baccalaureate address.

22. Business meeting of Alumnae.

23. Commencement.

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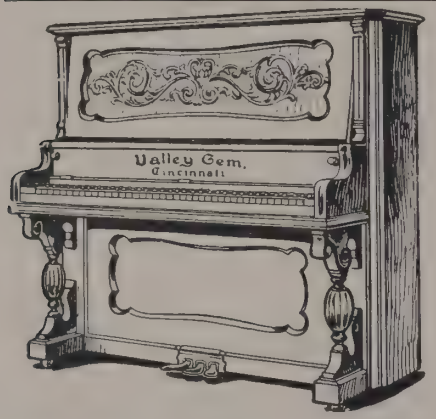

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